

Chapter 391: How Are You Going To Thank Me?

When Cheyenne declared that she was the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation, she immediately had the chance to socialize with them on equal grounds. In fact, she even aroused their interest because she was a rare beautiful female entrepreneur. So they surrounded her and began asking her questions.

Cheyenne didn't have stage fright either and instead chatted with the entrepreneurs of LA eloquently. Soon, they were engaged in jovial conversations.

Even the people who came over earlier because of Kenneth were soon attracted by Cheyenne and started gathering around her to socialize with her enthusiastically.

“Ah, so your company is in the apparel processing industry. The Brilliance Corporation has a large sales chain too. If you'd like, we can cooperate, Mr. Smith.”

“Sure, I'm also very interested in the proposal you mentioned, Mr. Jones. Let's settle on a date to discuss this. How about tomorrow afternoon? Does that work for you?”

“Mr. Moore, thank you so much for your recognition. I'll immediately arrange for someone to come over and talk to you about the details of the contract. How does that sound?”

...

Cheyenne put her excellent negotiation skills to full use. Within a few short minutes, she caught the attention of many people, and some even expressed their willingness to cooperate with the Brilliance Corporation.

The area where Cheyenne was was extremely lively. Standing at the side, Kenneth was exceptionally gloomy at this point.

He initially wanted Cheyenne to beg him to introduce her to some potential business partners. But he didn't expect her to turn her situation around just by grasping a small opportunity. She was now chatting with these entrepreneurs merrily and completely ignored him!

If Kenneth didn't have to maintain his image in front of everyone, he would have reached out and pulled Cheyenne away.

At the side, Nikki didn't expect Cheyenne to be capable of clinching three potential contracts within just a few minutes. She was momentarily dumbfounded.

After glaring at her with a hostile gaze, Nikki finally snapped out of her trance and realized that she should quickly stop the situation from developing further. She hurriedly squeezed into the crowd and pulled Cheyenne away while chiding, "Ah, Cheyenne, even if you're a workaholic, you shouldn't be discussing business cooperations with others at such a time! It's the special antique exhibition hosted by the Coles today. If the Coles find out that you're just taking advantage of their exhibition to talk about work while ignoring these exhibits that required a great deal of effort to be put up for display here, they'll definitely be upset!"

As soon as Nikki said this, everyone else immediately realized something and was afraid that they would offend the Coles because of this, so they quickly gave excuses. "I'm so muddled. We should be enjoying the antique exhibition instead. Let's not talk about other matters now!"

“Yes, there are so many precious and exotic treasures here. I heard that many of them are rare items that the Coles specially brought over. We have to take a good look and appreciate them well so that this exhibition won’t be in vain!”

“That’s right! Let’s discuss business another day!”

Everyone chuckled and left after giving some excuses.

Seeing this, Cheyenne naturally knew that it wouldn’t be appropriate to keep them any longer. But most of her efforts had undoubtedly gone down the drain.

When Kenneth saw that the crowd had dispersed, he walked toward Cheyenne conceitedly and said with a smile, “Cheyenne, I’ve just done you a big favor, haven’t I? I helped you get to know so many people, and you might even get to clinch several deals. Tell me, how are you going to thank me?”

Nikki quickly chimed in, “Yeah, if it wasn’t for Kenneth, those people wouldn’t have come over, and you couldn’t have gotten to know them, let alone have the chance to potentially cooperate with them. Cheyenne, you really have to thank Kenneth! How about you treat him to dinner tonight?”

Cheyenne shot them a few cold glances before saying hostilely, “Mr. Parker, I remember that you didn’t introduce a single one of them to me just now. All you did was stand by the side and watch. I was the one who took the initiative to approach them and clinched the potential cooperations on my own. It seems to have nothing to do with you. Why should I thank you?”

“I don’t think it’s necessary for us to have dinner together because I’ll be having dinner with my husband. I’m not that close to you either. I think we shouldn’t bother!”

Kenneth didn't expect Cheyenne to be so hostile to him. Regardless of how thick-skinned he might be, he was still speechless at this point.

Nikki opened her mouth and tried to find some evidence to prove that Kenneth did help Cheyenne, but it was to no avail because they had wanted Cheyenne to beg Kenneth, so they chose not to help her at all. Now, they were both at a loss for a response to Cheyenne.

After thinking about it, she finally found another excuse. She coughed twice and hurriedly said, "Cheyenne, you can't say that! Kenneth just didn't get the chance to speak before you started talking to them eagerly.

"Besides, you've only verbally agreed to cooperate with them and haven't signed a contract yet. The outcome is still undecided! Why don't you let Kenneth ask those entrepreneurs out tomorrow to discuss cooperation over dinner? With Kenneth around, I'm sure they'll sign contracts with you! Kenneth, what do you think?"

Kenneth nodded and said in a gentlemanly manner, "Sure, I'd be pleased to do Cheyenne a favor. Cheyenne, are you willing to let me help you?"

Cheyenne frowned.

She naturally wanted to cooperate with those entrepreneurs, but she knew that Kenneth wouldn't help her for nothing, and she really didn't want to have anything to do with him.

Just as Cheyenne was about to decline, she suddenly heard a familiar voice from behind.

"Cheyenne, since someone wants to help you and is willing to host a dinner, it'd be a waste if you didn't go. Just agree to it!" Lucas appeared beside them

“You’re here!” A look of surprise appeared on Cheyenne’s face, and she immediately walked toward Lucas. Indeed, Lucas told me to wait for him inside, and he showed up as promised!

After being surprised, Nikki immediately reached out and pointed her finger at Lucas while rebuking hostilely, “Lucas Gray?! You... How did you sneak in?”

Just now, Kenneth had instructed the security guards at the entrance that they weren’t to let Lucas in no matter what. Thinking that Lucas couldn’t have gotten an invitation card, she wondered how Lucas managed to sneak in.

Kenneth had an incredibly dark expression. He thought that it was impossible that Lucas could have produced an invitation card, nor did he think that Lucas had bribed those two security guards into letting him in.

The only possibility was that Lucas must have sneaked in from elsewhere. After all, there was more than one entrance into the arts center.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes and threatened, “I don’t care how you sneaked in, but let me warn you. You’d better get lost immediately! This is an antique exhibition organized by the Coles, and not just any Ryan, Dick, or Harry is fit to enter. If the Coles find out, you’ll get it from them! When the time comes, don’t blame me for not warning you!”

Chapter 392: Sinister Conspiracy

Cheyenne was a little worried.

Her initial purpose in attending the exhibition was to socialize and build connections with the entrepreneurs of LA to seek some opportunities for cooperation. But after hearing what Nikki just said, those entrepreneurs didn't dare to stay here and continue discussing cooperation. In that case, there was no point for her to continue staying any longer.

If Lucas really came in through some questionable means, it would really be better for them to leave on their own before the Coles found out.

“Hubby, why don't we just leave?” Cheyenne said.

Lucas said with a smile, “Since I've already gone through great difficulty to come in, I'll accompany you around here. Speaking of which, I haven't accompanied you to such an exhibition yet.”

While speaking, he held onto Cheyenne's hand.

Cheyenne naturally wouldn't let go of him, but she felt a little shy because there were lots of people around them.

Kenneth stared at their hands, his eyes full of fury.

Seeing that her plan was going awry, Nikki hurriedly rebuked, “Lucas Gray, you good-for-nothing, how dare you stand here brazenly without an invitation? If you want to die, don’t implicate us! What are you waiting for? Get lost!”

Lucas said coldly, “If you’re afraid of being implicated, you’d better stay away from me! I’d be more than happy if you could tell others that you don’t know us!”

Lucas wished that people with ulterior motives like Nikki and Kenneth would stay as far away from him as possible.

“What did you just say?! Bastard, listen up. If you don’t get lost now, I’ll immediately tell the Coles that you deliberately sneaked in to cause trouble!” Nikki threatened in anger.

Lucas wasn’t intimidated at all. He said indifferently, “Go ahead. When the Coles come looking for me, I’ll tell them that you brought me here. Well, you’re Cheyenne’s cousin, so you can’t shirk the responsibility.”

“You!” Nikki was furious.

She wanted to threaten Lucas with the Coles, but she didn’t expect Lucas to threaten her instead!

Kenneth suddenly interjected, “Forget it, Nikki. Don’t bother with someone like him.”

Nikki hurriedly said, “In case this bastard really sneaked in through some means, the Coles will definitely blame us too!”

Kenneth glanced at Lucas coldly and snorted. “Hmph, it’s fine. Everyone saw that we didn’t come in with him just now. Even if he gets caught by the Coles, it won’t have anything to do with us. Let’s go!”

Then he turned around and left.

He had indeed wanted to take this opportunity to spend more time with Cheyenne. But since Lucas appeared and got in his way, he didn't have the chance to do so anymore.

It would just be a waste of time to stay any longer.

Only then did Nikki realize that Lucas was just trying to scare her. After glowering at him scornfully, she followed closely behind Kenneth and left as well.

After they left, Cheyenne finally turned to ask Lucas worriedly, "Speaking of which, how exactly did you come in? The Coles... aren't going to discover anything, are they?"

She knew that Lucas didn't have an invitation card, so she was worried that he had really sneaked in through some questionable means.

Lucas smiled. "Don't worry. Do you remember who Flynn Davis is?"

Cheyenne nodded and answered, "Of course I do. He was the general manager of the Stardust Corporation. I went to meet him a few times regarding the cooperation with the Carters back then."

Lucas chuckled. "Yes, but he's now the general manager of the Solar Corporation in LA, and this arts center we're in now belongs to the Solar Corporation. So it's a piece of cake for him to get an invitation card."

Cheyenne widened her eyes as she recalled that Lucas had informed her during their journey to LA yesterday morning that the entire Solar Corporation now belonged to him!

“Does that mean that this arts center belongs to you?” Cheyenne asked in shock.

The arts center was a large five-story convention hall that occupied an area of nearly 2,000 square meters. Most importantly, it was located in the center of LA, and the value of this building alone was immeasurable!

Lucas nodded. “Yes, but it’s only a small part of the Solar Corporation. It’s nothing much.”

While being astonished, Cheyenne couldn’t help rolling her eyes. He’s obviously humble-bragging to show off his wealth!

But this also meant that what Lucas said was the truth. Since he was the true owner of this arts center, it was naturally normal for him to be granted access.

But Cheyenne didn’t dare to imagine how wealthy Lucas really was!

After putting her mind at ease, she held onto his hand and started browsing the antiques on display in the exhibition leisurely.

On the other hand, after Kenneth and Nikki left, they went straight to another exhibition hall nearby.

“Kenneth, are you really going to let that bastard off and give up on my cousin just like that?” Nikki asked indignantly.

With a broody and sinister gaze in his eyes, Kenneth said, “She’s in such a loving relationship with her husband, and they’re walking through the exhibition hand in hand! Hmph, do you think I’d continue pestering her?”

Nikki sneered. “Who knows? Maybe that good-for-nothing relied on that trick to pester Cheyenne! But Kenneth, you’re different from him. You’re the scion of the

Parkers. Besides, Cheyenne is a married woman and a mother of one. Strictly speaking, she's not worthy of you!"

Kenneth snorted coldly without saying anything.

Of course, he knew that Cheyenne wasn't good enough for him, and he didn't plan to marry her anyway. He merely wanted to bed her and toy with her because she was pretty.

But he didn't expect her to be so stubborn and resistant toward him, which infuriated him greatly.

Nikki understood what Kenneth meant. She looked around before whispering into Kenneth's ear, "Kenneth, if you just want to toy with her, I can help you come up with a good idea!"

Kenneth turned to look at Nikki before asking with raised brows, "Oh? Isn't she your cousin? Can you bear to let me toy with her as I please?"

Nikki said disdainfully, "Why not? I don't see her as my cousin at all. She's just a shameless b*tch who's been notorious for a long time! She's deliberately putting on airs and pretending to be high and mighty just because she knows that you fancy her! She's just a horrible wench who got embroiled in a scandal with her good-for-nothing husband a long time ago. Not only is she a disgrace to the Carters, but she implicated us, her relatives, too! She's ruined our reputation! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have bothered to care about someone like her!"

Kenneth could naturally tell from Nikki's words that she was jealous of Cheyenne and was just slandering her. But he didn't care at all and merely said with great interest, "In that case, if you can get her into my bed, I'll give you a luxurious BMW. How does that sound?"

Overjoyed, Nikki hurriedly agreed, “Thank you so much, Kenneth! Just wait while I send her to you tonight!”

Kenneth licked his lips. “Tonight? What do you plan to do?”

Nikki smiled cheekily and came up to Kenneth before whispering into his ear, “Didn’t her husband agree to have dinner with us tonight out of his greed for a free meal? Why don’t we...”

After whispering her plan to Kenneth, he beamed with joy too. “Sure, we’ll do just that!”

Chapter 393: The Young Girl of the Cole Family

At this moment, Cheyenne was naturally unaware that her cousin and Kenneth had already conspired and hatched a plot to make her sleep with Kenneth.

She was standing beside Lucas and quietly admiring the plethora of valuable exhibits around them.

“Wow, the exhibits here are so exquisite and beautiful, as expected of treasures scoured by the Coles from San Francisco!” Cheyenne exclaimed with genuine amazement.

But Lucas said nonchalantly, “Actually, this exhibition is average. Of the exhibits here, some are authentic, but there are also some replicas being passed off as genuine. I wonder if the Coles have poor judgment or if they’ve deliberately brought these replicas to make up the numbers.”

“Huh? There are replicas? That can’t be true, can it?” Cheyenne asked in astonishment.

Lucas pointed to a three-legged cloisonné enameled copper cauldron from the Ming dynasty in front of them. “Take this enamelware for instance. It’s actually a flawed replica that was imitated very well.”

Lucas's voice was not actually that loud, but as soon as he spoke, someone interjected furiously from the side, "Who's spouting nonsense here? How dare you say that there are replicas in my family's antique exhibition?!"

A young woman in her twenties was standing close by behind them, and she had clearly heard everything Lucas said. Besides, the fact that she said that it was her family's antique exhibition made it easy to deduce that she was probably one of the Coles!

Lucas was just whispering to Cheyenne at first, but after hearing the young woman's furious hollering, everyone else looked over at them.

In the distance, Kenneth and Nikki also seemed to be gloating. Seeing that Lucas already dug his own grave and offended a Cole, they hurriedly came over to see what was going on.

Lucas glanced at the livid young woman in front of him and said indifferently, "Why is it impossible for replicas to appear at the Coles' antique exhibition?"

The young woman retorted coldly, "The Coles have always been known for never selling or exhibiting any replicas. There's no way we would pass off replicas as genuine at the exhibition today just to make up the numbers! I will regard your words as an insult to the Cole family! You have just smeared and tarnished the reputation of our family, so you must apologize to us!"

If someone else were in Lucas's shoes, they would very likely bow down and apologize immediately after hearing that they were speaking to a Cole. No one was willing to offend the Coles and get into a conflict with them.

But her identity meant nothing to Lucas.

Lucas merely narrowed his eyes and said indifferently, “It’s not up to you to say if it’s genuine or not. Are you trying to say that even replicas will turn into genuine antiques just because they belong to the Coles’ exhibition?”

He was just having a private conversation with his wife, and moreover, he was stating facts. He didn’t see the need to apologize just because someone popped up out of nowhere and accused him.

“You!” The young woman was fuming. Lucas was making it seem as if she was throwing her weight around just because she was a Cole!

“Lucas Gray, you call yourself a man? How can you bully a girl like that?” Kenneth stood beside the young woman and naturally targeted Lucas, acting as if he was standing up for justice.

Lucas glanced at him coldly and said hostilely, “When have I ever bullied her? If you’re doing this just for the sake of sucking up to the Coles, you’d better come up with another reason. Don’t get me involved!

“If you’re just looking for trouble, you don’t have to drag the Coles in to back you up! It’s really distasteful of you to be so sneaky about it!”

“You! You’re just a good-for-nothing. How dare you say that about me?!” Kenneth flew into a rage. Not only was he furious at Lucas for putting him to shame in front of so many people, but he also felt that Lucas had seen through his thoughts and was thus feeling incredibly ashamed and enraged.

He wanted to lash out at Lucas. But if he did so in front of everyone, he would be stooping too low, which would affect his reputation as the esteemed scion of the Parker family.

Kenneth might have his concerns, but Nikki didn't. Besides, she couldn't tolerate the fact that Lucas had the audacity to speak to Kenneth in such a manner.

Nikki stepped forward and pointed at Lucas while cursing furiously, "Lucas Gray, who do you think you are? How dare you speak to Kenneth like that?! He's a direct descendant of the Parkers and will be succeeding his family's empire in the future. What about you? You're just a good-for-nothing who sponges off your wife!

"Also, everyone needs an invitation to come in! You were stopped at the entrance by the security guards just now because you tried to force your way in without an invitation! How did you manage to sneak in? Don't you think you owe the Coles and everyone here an explanation?"

Nikki took the moral high ground and even pointed out that Lucas didn't have an invitation card, which immediately made everyone around look at Lucas with a frown on their faces.

The guests invited to the exhibition today were all wealthy people of significant statuses, and they were extremely honored and pleased to have received an invitation from the Coles.

But Lucas was dressed in extremely ordinary and shabby clothes, so they didn't think that he was from a wealthy family, especially after hearing Nikki call him a good-for-nothing. They thought, *What right does he have to come in and stand together with prestigious people like us?*

Many of them were immediately displeased.

Kenneth smiled smugly and said to the young woman of the Cole family, "Miss Cole, this person has very likely sneaked in to cause trouble at the exhibition! I suggest that you ask the guards to take him away immediately and investigate his identity!"

Kenneth thought that he was just giving her a kind reminder. But to his surprise, she glared at him and rebuked, “Are you teaching me what to do?”

Kenneth’s face stiffened. *Why isn’t this woman acting the way I thought she would? She’s taking my kindness for granted.*

But she was a Cole, so he didn’t dare to argue with her at all. Instead, he hurriedly said, “No, no, no, how could I? I just have good intentions and don’t want someone with malicious thoughts to ruin the exhibition that the Coles have meticulously prepared! This person really doesn’t have an invitation. I can testify to this!”

Nikki hurriedly raised her hand and said, “I can vouch for Kenneth too! About ten minutes ago, he tried to sneak in with us! He was stopped at the entrance only because Kenneth instructed the guards to do so!”

Seeing that these two people were nitpicking on Lucas and accusing him of having an ulterior motive for sneaking in without an invitation, the other people around them also looked at Lucas with hostile expressions.

Something became convincing when multiple people said the same thing.

Cheyenne began to panic a little, but she knew that Lucas wasn’t willing to reveal his identity, so she naturally couldn’t say that he was the owner of this arts center. He was definitely qualified to stand here no matter what.

Suddenly, Lucas sneered and said slowly, “Just half a month ago, the Kingstons held an auction in Orange County. At that auction, there was also a young man from the Parker family who questioned someone else’s right to attend the auction and even tried to chase that person away. But he ended up being thrown out by the auction organizer instead.

“Afterward, said Mr. Parker still wasn’t convinced and continued to create trouble, but Russell Duncan, who hosted the auction on behalf of the Kingstons, declared on the spot that none of the Parkers were allowed to attend any auctions that he was in charge of in the future! He created trouble for nothing and caused the entire Parker family to be blacklisted by Russell Duncan! Mr. Parker, do you know who I’m talking about?”

Chapter 394: Chased Out

As soon as Lucas said this, Kenneth's expression changed drastically!

Being blacklisted by Russell Duncan, who worked for the Kingstons, was an ultimate disgrace for the Parkers!

Besides, they didn't dare to argue with Russell precisely because he worked for the Kingstons. So they had no choice but to endure it and secretly cover up this embarrassing incident.

Yet Lucas exposed them in public!

All of a sudden, many inquisitive, curious, and gloating gazes were cast on Kenneth.

Kenneth's face was so sullen that he couldn't even bring himself to force a smile. He glared at Lucas furiously, wishing he could kill him with his gaze.

But Lucas pretended to be shocked, as if he didn't see how furious Kenneth was. "Mr. Parker, don't tell me you don't know that person. That troublemaker is Tristan Parker, and he's also from LA. He also coincidentally shares the same last name as you. Could he be from your family?"

Kenneth was livid, and he roared with a menacing expression, “Lucas Gray, you’re deliberately provoking the Parkers! I won’t let you off!”

Lucas sneered. “You’re making it sound as if you’d let me off even if I stand here without doing anything! You’ve been the one looking to create trouble right from the start!”

“Fine, you’ve got some nerve! Let me tell you, just you wait. The Parkers will release their wrath on you!” Kenneth snapped furiously.

“Hmph, it’s just the Parker family. What’s the big deal?” Lucas said nonchalantly without taking the Parkers seriously at all.

Kenneth should have been even angrier, but all of a sudden, his heart was full of an inexplicable panic.

Generally, those who dared to disregard the Parkers were either too dense and ignorant to get a clear idea of the situation or simply fearless.

Given how Lucas had angered Kenneth to the point of being speechless multiple times, he definitely wasn’t a fool...

Could Lucas Gray really have something to fall back on? The thought made Kenneth extremely anxious.

“Hmph, you... just you wait!” Kenneth could only issue yet another threat in the end.

Lucas glanced at him contemptuously without saying a single word. But he made Kenneth feel a hot and burning sensation in his face, as if he had been slapped.

At this moment, Kenneth saw the young woman of the Cole family who had just confronted Lucas but was now standing at the side like she was watching a show. He hurriedly said to her, “Miss Cole, as you can see, this punk is arrogant and has zero respect for anyone. Just now, he deliberately claimed that the items in this exhibition are replicas, but that’s complete nonsense. He’s just smearing the Coles and ruining their reputation! We must chase him out immediately!”

Kenneth was currently regretting his actions. Just now, Lucas was clearly already in trouble for offending the Coles. Yet he impatiently interjected to stand against Lucas, causing himself to end up being the target of discussion. Not only was he unable to do anything to this bastard Lucas, but he got humiliated and embarrassed unnecessarily!

Now that he had gotten the Coles involved, he had put the ball back in their court. He was eager to see if Lucas would continue being so arrogant in front of the Coles!

Kenneth devised a plan in his head to make Lucas face the Coles’ wrath and suffer a loss.

But...

“Who do you think you are? How dare you point fingers and order me around? I’m not your servant!” the young woman of the Cole family chastised Kenneth mercilessly.

“Uh...” Kenneth was dumbfounded.

It... it was completely different from what he had imagined!

The surrounding people also seemed to realize that the young woman particularly disliked Kenneth... Including the previous time, she had already rebuked him twice.

Seeing Kenneth being scolded, his top defender, Nikki, immediately stood out and interjected righteously, “Miss Cole, you must have misunderstood Kenneth! He was just putting forward a minor suggestion for the Coles. After all, this exhibition is organized by your family, and in case someone with an ulterior motive sneaks in to wreak havoc, your family will be the one to suffer!”

“Shut up!” the young woman interrupted Nikki hostilely. “Stop saying that it’s for the Coles’ sake. You think I can’t tell that you two clearly have a feud with this man, so you’re trying to use me to deal with him?! I, Alexis Cole, have always been open and aboveboard. I don’t like mixing matters together!”

“Since he said that there are replicas in our exhibition, I’ll naturally ask him about it! But you two aren’t that kind either. The fact that you keep trying to incite me to chase him out just goes to show that there’s something very wrong with your moral character! I abhor you two!”

After giving them a piece of her mind, she exclaimed at the people behind her, “Where is security? Immediately kick these two people out of here. I don’t want to see them again!”

Nikki and Kenneth were dumbfounded. Neither of them expected that things would take such a sharp turn. They didn’t expect Alexis to chase the two of them out instead of Lucas! Did we hear wrongly? Or is this world too fantastical?

But when they saw the burly security guards walking straight toward them and seemingly about to throw them out, Kenneth and Nikki finally regained their senses and realized that Alexis was serious about driving them out!

He was the esteemed scion of the Parkers, whom many in LA tried to suck up to. No one dared to provoke him at all, yet he was getting chased out in front of so many people today.

This was an absolute insult!

If other people dared to do this to him, he would have used his family's power and name to teach them a hard lesson. But the Parkers were nothing compared to the Coles, so he couldn't refute Alexis at all.

The members of prestigious families and entrepreneurs of LA standing around them were all astonished. But they didn't dare to utter a single word because Alexis was the one who gave the order.

Nikki stared at them in disbelief and yelled, "Miss Cole! Kenneth is the successor of the Parker family. Are you sure you want to throw us out?"

The hidden threat in her words immediately enraged Alexis.

"Hmph, it's just the Parker family! He's still just a scion now and not the helmsman yet. Even if the helmsman were right in front of me now, I'd tell him to get lost all the same! Don't think you guys are that big of a deal. If you get on my nerves, I can easily destroy your family! Now, get lost!" Alexis sounded extremely domineering and even seemed to have a touch of arrogance.

Although she seemed to be only in her twenties and was much younger than everyone present, no one dared to question the truth of her words.

After all, it would be a piece of cake for a giant like the Coles to annihilate the Parkers!

Finding Alexis overly tyrannical and unreasonable, Nikki bit her lower lip. “Miss Cole, how can you...”

“Shut up!” Kenneth suddenly interrupted and rebuked before Nikki could finish speaking.

“Miss Cole, I’ll definitely make it up to you another day for offending you with my words today!” Kenneth maintained the last touch of his rationality and tried his best to make himself seem like a gentleman as he excused himself and turned around to leave.

Chapter 395: It's a High-Grade Replica

Kenneth was greatly embarrassed today, especially after Alexis rebuked him several times and even chased him out in front of everyone. He had never been so humiliated in his life!

Kenneth felt extremely aggrieved as well. He had no idea what was wrong with Alexis because he had clearly said those things in the best interests of the Coles. He didn't know why they wanted to target him like that.

He could barely maintain the expression on his face. After leaving the exhibition hall, his face immediately turned gloomy, and his features distorted with so much menace that he seemed to be on the verge of killing someone.

Nikki hurriedly followed behind Kenneth and asked worriedly, "Kenneth, you..."

Smack!

Before she could finish speaking, Kenneth slapped her hard on her face.

"It's all your fault, you useless piece of garbage! I wanted you to get Cheyenne Carter here, but you ended up letting her good-for-nothing husband tag along too. He kept going against me! That woman... Hmph! If you hadn't said so much crap in front of that woman from the Cole family, she wouldn't have nitpicked on me! This is infuriating!"

Kenneth vented all his pent-up anger onto Nikki. While lashing out at her, he even wanted to curse at Alexis, who had popped up out of nowhere. But he quickly stopped himself when he thought that she was a Cole, whom he couldn't afford to provoke.

After hearing what he said, Nikki aggrievedly placed a hand on her face, which had turned numb because of the slap. I got kicked out by that woman too. Why is Kenneth taking out his anger on me?

But she didn't dare to argue with him, especially since he was now boiling with anger. Regardless of how aggrieved she felt, she had to bear with it.

But she put the blame on Cheyenne and Lucas.

If it weren't for them, Kenneth wouldn't have had to suffer such mistreatment, nor would he vent his anger on her! It's all their fault!

With a trace of resentment in her eyes, Nikki looked down and said, "Kenneth, please calm down. I'll definitely send Cheyenne to your bed tonight so that you can take it out on her properly!"

Hearing this and imagining the fiery, passionate rendezvous he might have tonight, Kenneth finally contained his anger a little. He said sneeringly, "Hmph. When I get my hands on that little b*tch, I'll definitely recoup my losses!"

In the middle of the exhibition hall, Lucas, Cheyenne, and Alexis were still surrounded by many people.

"The detestable people are gone. Now, can you tell me why you said that there are replicas in this exhibition organized by the Coles?"

Alexis glared at Lucas furiously with her arms crossed. “If you don’t give me a reasonable explanation, I won’t spare you easily!”

As soon as she said this, many looked at Lucas with a sympathetic gaze.

Alexis was the heiress of the Cole family, and yet Lucas had the audacity to say that some of the exhibits were replicas. They all thought that he had failed to realize how powerful she was!

Just now, Kenneth ended up getting chased out mercilessly by Alexis for saying something she didn’t like. They reckoned Lucas would end up in a worse plight!

There was a trace of worry in Cheyenne’s eyes.

She was just chatting with Lucas at the time and didn’t expect Alexis to have overheard them and get offended.

Furthermore, she hadn’t done much research on antiques. So even if she wanted to speak up for Lucas, she couldn’t say anything that would make sense.

She believed that Lucas wasn’t the type who would boast and make casual remarks, but she didn’t know if Lucas knew much about antiques...

Cheyenne was extremely anxious.

But Lucas didn’t panic and instead pointed to an item that looked like a copper cauldron in the glass display case in front of him. It was labeled ‘Ming Dynasty Blue Cloisonné Enameled Three-legged Cauldron’. He said, “I just said that this item is a replica and not a real Ming Dynasty cloisonné product.”

“That’s impossible!” Alexis shook her head and ordered someone to take out an appraisal report.

She then said firmly, “If you say that the other exhibits are replicas, I may still believe it. But I watched the appraisers examine this Ming Dynasty blue cloisonné enameled three-legged cauldron with scientific instruments to analyze the material it’s made of, as well as its age. This is definitely genuine enamelware of the Ming Dynasty!”

It was possible for human errors to occur if the appraisers had merely examined it with the naked eye, and the judgment might vary depending on the appraisers’ knowledge. But since scientific instruments had been used, there would basically be no room for error!

All of a sudden, everyone looked at Lucas, thinking that his plan to brag and show off had backfired.

But Lucas shook his head. “The detection of scientific instruments is not 100% accurate all the time. For example, if I take the materials left over from the Ming Dynasty now and create a new item out of them, the instruments will still detect it as a relic from the Ming Dynasty. But the truth is that it wasn’t even created during the Ming Dynasty.”

Alexis’s eyes lit up, and she seemed to be deep in thought. “There’s indeed such a possibility. But how are you so sure that this cauldron wasn’t created during the Ming Dynasty?”

Alexis’s gaze was clear. She wasn’t questioning Lucas but genuinely asking him for guidance.

Her attitude immediately took the countless people around them by surprise.

Alexis had behaved like an arrogant, domineering, and spoiled heiress when confronting Kenneth just now. But she was now facing Lucas with an extremely calm attitude and didn’t lose her temper even when he doubted the authenticity of the antiques at the exhibition. Instead, she was discussing it composedly with him.

It was indeed a little strange...

“As the name implies, this Ming Dynasty blue cloisonné enameled three-legged cauldron is a cloisonné product and one of the most famous types of metal craft in China. It requires bending soft metal wire into various patterns and then filling it with colored enamel before welding it onto the object. It was at its prime during the Ming Dynasty, and the production techniques had already reached a mature stage at that point. The enamel used was blue most of the time.

“I won’t go into detail about its history. All I have to say is that the process of making this cloisonné enamelware includes numerous steps such as hammering, filigree work, filling, sintering, polishing, gilding, and so on. Each step of the process is extremely tedious and demanding. The slightest carelessness and mistake will ruin the piece, and all efforts will go in vain. That’s why the cloisonné enamelware handed down throughout history are some of the finest.”

Lucas explained a little bit about the history and process of the cloisonné enamelware, which immediately made the entrepreneurs around them cluck their tongues in awe. Although some of them were antique collectors, most of them were focused only on the elegance of the antiques and had never done much research on antiques.

Alexis’s eyes were full of interest too. Since Lucas could give such a detailed explanation of the history of the cloisonné enamelware, it was enough to show that he wasn’t spouting nonsense. At the very least, he had done enough research on cloisonné enamelware.

Of course, the reason Lucas said this was indeed to prove that he wasn’t lying.

“But what does what you said have to do with replicas? Is it because of the difficult production process that this three-legged cauldron is flawed?” Alexis asked in bewilderment.

“No. On the contrary, this three-legged cauldron is extremely perfect and flawless. But that’s precisely the reason that it can’t be a genuine item from the Ming Dynasty,” Lucas said lightly.

But his words were like a bomb that sparked lots of laughter in the exhibition hall.

Chapter 396: No Mark

“Hahaha! This is the first time I’ve heard anyone say that something is a replica because of how perfect it is! This is ridiculous!”

“Exactly! He’s clearly spouting nonsense. I can’t believe I thought he knew his stuff when it came to antiques!”

“Haha. He probably Googled that information and memorized it off a Wiki page so that he could pretend to be an expert in front of us. This is nonsense! This person is so unethical!”

...

Everyone started mocking and laughing at Lucas.

A trace of disappointment appeared in Alexis’s eyes.

But unlike others, she didn’t think that Lucas was purely spouting nonsense because those familiar with antiques would know that it was indeed difficult for antique masterpieces to be perfect and flawless due to the creation process and preservation methods used in ancient times.

But Alexis wasn’t convinced that the cauldron was a replica simply because it was too flawless.

Lucas suddenly said, “Of course that’s not the only reason. Everyone, you can turn this blue cloisonné enameled three-legged cauldron over and take a careful look at its bottom. You’ll know why I said it’s a replica.”

“Bottom? What can there be on the bottom?”

“Beats me. The exhibits here are inside glass display cases. No one can see what’s inside!”

...

Indeed, each and every single exhibit in this antique exhibition was inside an individual glass display case in order to prevent people from accidentally knocking over or breaking the exorbitant pieces. Each display case could only be unlocked with a specific key.

“Someone, unlock and open this display case!” Alexis ordered without any hesitation.

“Yes, Miss Cole!” A bodyguard behind her immediately answered and turned around to go look for the person in charge of the exhibition.

Alexis looked at Lucas’s calm expression and suddenly said, “I didn’t expect you to know so much about antiques! Do you want to come work for me? I guarantee that you won’t be underpaid! I’ll offer you an annual salary of a hundred and fifty thousand with other benefits and bonuses. How does that sound?”

Everyone looked over with shock written all over their faces.

They didn’t expect Alexis to not only not chase Lucas out but even offer him the chance to work for her!

Although an annual salary of \$150,000 was peanuts to business magnates like them, it was considered a managerial-level salary for most enterprises!

More importantly, it was a job offer from the Coles!

As long as they could work for the Coles, they would be far superior to the senior executives of ordinary companies!

They all thought that Lucas was really lucky!

Everyone stared at Lucas, green with envy.

But Lucas smiled and wasn't moved at all. "I'm sorry, but neither you nor your family is qualified to let me work for you!"

"!" Everyone widened their mouths in shock, almost not daring to believe what they heard.

Lucas actually dared to say that the entire Cole family was not qualified to let him work for them. This was simply too arrogant! How dare he say it in front of Miss Cole? He must be tired of living!

But to their surprise, Alexis was merely stunned for a moment before soon saying smilingly, "Haha, you're much more untamed than I imagined! Not bad!"

Lucas frowned slightly. She sounds like she knows me or has heard about me before.

At this moment, two people in charge of the exhibition scurried over. According to Alexis's instructions, they opened the display case and carefully took out the blue cloisonné enameled three-legged cauldron. They then turned it over and revealed the bottom of the cauldron.

Alexis stared at the bottom of the furnace and carefully scrutinized it a few times while the people around them craned their necks to see what was on the bottom. This allowed Lucas to confirm that the cauldron was indeed a replica.

“There’s no mark on the bottom of the cauldron,” Lucas reminded kindly.

“Mark?”

“What mark?”

“Never heard of such a thing...”

The people standing around hadn’t done much research on antiques, so most of them didn’t understand what exactly Lucas meant.

But the Coles had built their business empire off of antiques, so Alexis naturally understood the technical jargon and what Lucas meant. Her gaze fixed on the cauldron.

“There really isn’t a mark!” Her expression became rather sullen.

But many people around were still confused.

Lucas explained kindly, “The so-called mark refers to the traces left behind during the shaping process of porcelain, pottery, enamelware, and other antique pieces. Due to the limitations of ancient craftsmanship, there would be marks of varying sizes at the bottom of the items at the end of the sculpting process.

“After the level of craftsmanship improved in the late Qing Dynasty, such marks gradually disappeared. The items produced closer to the modern era are even more perfect.”

Cheyenne came to a sudden realization at this moment too. “No wonder you said that this cauldron is a replica because it’s too flawless. It turns out it’s because of the mark!”

Lucas nodded and said to Cheyenne with a smile, “Yes!”

At this point, even those who didn’t know a thing about antiques understood what Lucas meant.

Given the level of craftsmanship in that period of the Ming Dynasty, it was definitely impossible to produce enamelware that didn’t have any marks at the bottom. The fact that the blue cloisonné enameled three-legged cauldron in front of them was spotless confirmed that it was absolutely impossible for it to have been a genuine item from the Ming Dynasty!

Although it seemed like an unbelievable reason at first, it was actually justifiable and convincing!

Everyone looked at Lucas and then at Alexis. They were all certain that Lucas really got it right!

The blue cloisonné enameled three-legged cauldron was indeed a high-grade replica made in a later era!

But although Lucas was indeed right, they felt that Alexis wouldn’t forgive him.

After all, he had put the Coles to shame because the item they had thought was a genuine, highly-valuable antique had now been proven to be a high-grade replica. Not only did its value decrease drastically, but it also affected the Coles’ reputation.

Just as the crowd was making guesses about how the lofty Alexis would deal with Lucas, she walked toward him and bowed to him respectfully. “I’m so sorry. It’s indeed true that this exhibit of ours isn’t genuine. I sincerely apologize for my disrespectful attitude and doubts about you just now!”

Everyone was flabbergasted!

The esteemed Alexis Cole actually bowed and apologized to Lucas, the young man whom everyone called a good-for-nothing!

Even Lucas was surprised.

Chapter 397: You Know Me

Lucas also didn't expect that Alexis, the seemingly arrogant heiress of the Cole family, who had just thrown Kenneth and Nikki out of the exhibition hall over a slight disagreement, would really apologize to him so respectfully.

"It's alright, Miss Cole." Lucas waited for Alexis to straighten her back before suddenly saying, "Miss Cole, do you know me?"

He felt rather puzzled. Alexis appeared in front of him for the first time when he told Cheyenne that the three-legged cauldron was a replica. At the time, she was extremely scornful and hostile toward him, probably because she thought that he was deliberately babbling nonsense to tarnish the reputation of the Coles.

But after Kenneth and Nikki intervened later on, Alexis's attitude changed drastically, as she seemed to direct all her feelings of hatred and abhorrence toward them. In contrast, she became much more cordial toward Lucas. In fact, she even seemed to have a trace of curiosity in her eyes from time to time.

Afterward, Alexis even offered to recruit Lucas, even though she had yet to determine whether the three-legged cauldron was genuine or not. Moreover, even after he turned her down without hesitation, she didn't get angry at all and instead remained amicable toward him.

This was completely different from the haughty way she behaved when she had thrown Kenneth and Nikki out just now!

So Lucas was really confused and wondered if Alexis knew him. Or could she have heard of my name before, so when Nikki lashed out at me and called me by my full name, this heiress finally realized who I am? Is that the reason for her change in attitude?

Needless to say, Lucas's conjecture was what happened in reality.

But Alexis didn't admit to it and instead tilted her head while saying with a cute smile, "No, it's our first time meeting each other!"

Then she turned around and walked out of the door before Lucas could say anything.

When she was about to leave the exhibition hall, she suddenly turned around and blinked playfully. "But I think we will meet again very soon!"

The petite Alexis left the exhibition hall with her subordinates.

Lucas and Cheyenne looked at each other, both full of bewilderment. Why does Miss Cole seem rather peculiar?!

In the best private room of the Lion Restaurant in LA...

Three old men with grayish-white hair were sitting around a dining table and chatting over some wine in the elegantly furnished room.

There were several burly bodyguards standing outside the private room. When the service staff walked past them, they didn't even dare to look into the room, as they could tell that the people in the room were definitely extraordinary bigwigs whom they didn't dare to offend.

The three old men in the room were Sam Morgan, Robert Heron, who was Nikki's grandfather, and Edmund Cole from San Francisco.

“Edmund, you just got discharged from the hospital, and you're already drinking. Can your body stand it?” Sam asked after taking a sip of white wine.

Edmund chuckled and took a sip of wine as well. He laughed and said, “That's because of my chronic heart disease. Drinking has nothing to do with it. Besides, it's rare for the three of us to get together. Who knows when we'll get to meet again after this? It's a must to have a few drinks!”

The few of them laughed heartily. They were all in their seventies and had no idea how much longer they had to live. In their opinion, life would be too mundane if they had to abstain from wine.

After the three of them laughed and chatted for a while, Edmund suddenly asked, “Sam, you mentioned just now that someone flushed millions of dollars worth of top-grade Da Hong Pao tea leaves down the sewer like rubbish. What exactly happened?”

He had only heard Sam mention it briefly with anguish just now. After suddenly recalling it, he decided to ask about it in detail.

The thought of the matter made Sam's blood boil. He felt devastated that he didn't get to buy the top-grade tea leaves that had been flushed away like garbage. He couldn't help clutching his chest and said with a wave of his hand, “Forget it. Talking about it makes me furious! Let Robert tell you what happened. Actually, it concerns his relatives!”

Recalling this matter, Robert felt extremely embarrassed. He sighed. “Ah, it's all because of my in-laws who are country bumpkins that haven't seen much of the world. They've been preparing for their grandson's wedding for the past couple of days, so the husband of one of their grandchildren gave them a bag of top-grade Da

Hong Pao tea leaves as a gift. It was of the best quality, and there was more than a kilogram in that box!

“But my in-laws have always looked down on that junior and so thought that the tea leaves he brought were imitation goods. Without even looking at it, he threw that bag of tea leaves into the trash and humiliated that junior before chasing him away. I can’t even bring myself to talk about this!

“Later, when Sam and I went over, Sam managed to smell the fragrance of tea thanks to his sharp sense of smell, so he picked it up from the trash can and even offered to buy it for a million dollars. Unfortunately, my in-laws didn’t believe it and were afraid that the tea would be harmful to his health, so they snatched the tea leaves away and flushed them down the sewer!

“Sam was livid at that point, and he left without saying another word! Even I felt awkward, though I was just standing at the side!”

Robert recounted the story briefly while Edmund widened his eyes in shock. “More than a kilogram of top-quality Da Hong Pao tea leaves? I heard that less than three hundred grams of such tea leaves are produced each year.”

Although Edmund wasn’t a tea-lover, people of higher statuses like him definitely had a slight understanding of tea.

Robert said regretfully, “Exactly. We’re talking about more than a kilogram of top-grade Da Hong Pao! It’s rarely found here, and Sam definitely couldn’t have made a mistake! Ah, what a pity! Those tea leaves could have at least fetched a few million at an auction.”

Sam said furiously, “Trust you to have the cheek to say that. The person who threw the bag of tea leaves into the sewer and flushed it away is your granddaughter! I wanted to tell her to stop but unfortunately didn’t have time to do so. You’re her grandfather, but why didn’t you stop her?! I’m not feeling sad about the few

million dollars but the tea leaves! I can't buy those top-grade leaves even if I want to!"

His words made Robert immediately blush. "Nikki is just that reckless. She was just obeying her maternal grandfather's instructions to throw the tea leaves away! I couldn't stop her even though I wanted to!"

Edmund found it a great pity too, but as the head of the Cole family, the focus of his concern was obviously different. "Robert, who is that junior of your in-laws? Since he could get so much top-grade Da Hong Pao tea leaves and give them away generously, he must be an extraordinary person, right?"

Robert answered ashamedly, "Actually, I didn't see who he was. By the time we arrived, he had already been... driven away by my in-laws!"

Edmund widened his eyes in shock. After a long time, he said with a strange smile, "My gosh, your in-laws are really... I'm speechless! They actually drove away someone who can casually give away a gift worth millions of dollars. Seriously... I don't even know what to say about them!"

"Your in-law must be full of regret after knowing that he threw away millions of dollars worth of tea leaves! I actually can't decide who's in a more terrible plight, him or his grandson-in-law! Hahahaha!"

Chapter 398: Happy Times

Robert felt incredibly embarrassed. Although he wasn't the one who did such an awful thing, the culprits were Eddie and his granddaughter, Nikki, who were both related to him. So he felt extremely ashamed.

“Okay, okay, let's not talk about these vexing matters!” Seeing how awkward Robert was, Sam quickly interjected to give him an out.

He then said to Edmund, “Edmund, take it easy. The doctor just said that you shouldn't get too worked up, lest your illness acts up. Look what happened to you on the streets today. It was so dangerous!”

Edmund said with a thankful expression, “Yes, it's all thanks to that young man who saved my life today! Speaking of which, young people these days are really impressive! One is capable of giving away millions of dollars worth of top-grade tea leaves that money might not be able to buy, while another has the bravery to step forward and rescue someone without claiming credit. They're really remarkable!”

“Yes, the new generation isn't to be underestimated. They're far more capable than we used to be at their age. We're old now!” Sam sighed emotionally.

They clinked glasses and gradually shifted the topic of the conversation.

But little did the trio know that the two young men whom Edmund brought up were actually the same person.

Lucas, whom they were talking about, likewise didn't know that he was being praised by three old men.

At this moment, he and Cheyenne were quietly enjoying some uninterrupted alone time.

After admiring all the exhibits of the antique exhibition, they had no other plans for the night.

Lucas asked, "Cheyenne, is there anything you particularly want to do but have never done?"

Cheyenne laughed. "Why? Do you want to take me to do those things, regardless of what they are?"

Gazing at her with a tender and affectionate gaze, Lucas chuckled. "Yes, I'll accompany you to do anything, as long as it's something you want to do!"

Cheyenne suddenly blushed.

Lucas's sudden confession-like words put her at a loss for words because she had never experienced such a moment in her life before.

After giving it some thought, Cheyenne suddenly said, "I suddenly kind of feel like going to an amusement park. My parents never had the time to bring me to one when I was a kid. When I grew up and became an adult, I felt too embarrassed to go. After Amelia was born, I brought her to an amusement park for some kiddy rides, but I didn't get to sit on the rides I wanted."

Her voice contained melancholy and desire, which immediately made Lucas's heart ache.

"Alright, let's go to an amusement park then!" Lucas exclaimed and pulled Cheyenne into the car. He then sped off toward an amusement park.

"Huh? Are we really going to an amusement park? I was just making a casual remark!" Cheyenne exclaimed while sitting in the speeding Porsche and suddenly felt rather embarrassed.

She was already in her twenties and the mother of a five-year-old. Yet she was going to go to an amusement park for fun like a child. It was indeed rather embarrassing.

"What's the big deal? I told you. I'll accompany you as long as it's something you want to do!" Lucas looked at Cheyenne with an affectionate gaze.

Cheyenne gazed at Lucas affectionately.

He's so handsome, responsible, reliable, and protective of me.

If we can really stay together for the rest of their lives like he says, that would be wonderful!

With this thought, Cheyenne smiled faintly.

"Alright!" she suddenly exclaimed, her voice full of joy as she decided to let herself loose.

Lucas tenderly took her hand, and the two of them walked through the gates of the amusement park together.

Soon, Lucas got some tickets and brought Cheyenne to ride the attractions she had never been on before.

The roller coaster took several sharp turns as they shuttled through the curved and twisted tracks, leaving Cheyenne exhilarated as she closed her eyes and shrieked a little. Meanwhile, Lucas held her hand throughout the ride, making her feel extremely at ease.

On the pirate ship ride, they sat at the seats nearest to the ship's bow and smiled blissfully as they listened to the rhythmic screaming of the rest of the riders.

During the Turbo Drop ride, Cheyenne grasped Lucas's hand tightly. And as the car slowly rose up the tower, Cheyenne felt so nervous that she closed her eyes, not daring to look below. But when the car suddenly plunged down during the drop, she couldn't help screaming.

...

Lucas and Cheyenne went on several thrilling rides one after another, and her legs had already begun trembling a little. But her eyes were extraordinarily clear, and she was much more excited than usual.

Although she was still a little scared when they were on the rides, Lucas stayed by her side and held her hand tightly the entire time. So she could let her hair down and scream her lungs out, completely forgetting about all the pressure she was under.

At this moment, her only identity was Lucas's wife, and they were just like any other sweet couple in love leaving behind their gleeful laughter in the amusement park.

Finally, the couple arrived at the edge of the high platform of the bungee jump.

But when they reached the ticket booth below, they suddenly heard a long and extremely tragic scream from above their heads.

There was someone hanging upside down on a long safety rope and plunging down from above. When he was about to reach the bottom, he was suddenly pulled upward again by the tension force in the rope before bouncing helplessly in the air in an extraordinarily terrifying manner.

Cheyenne's face instantly paled a little.

"Are... are we really going to do this?" Cheyenne asked fearfully, somewhat lacking in confidence.

Lucas laughed. "We've been on so many rides, but you weren't scared at all. Yet you're afraid of bungee jumping?"

Cheyenne obviously wouldn't admit that she was scared and immediately retorted, "W-who said I'm afraid? I just think... it's really miserable to be swung around by a rope!"

Lucas understood how she felt. In fact, it was normal for most people to be afraid of bungee jumping. Besides, there was no way to control the pulling force of the rope, which was the reason that the jumpers felt insecure.

Lucas took Cheyenne's hand and smiled. "It's okay. We'll jump together later. Like I said, I'll be by your side!"

Cheyenne's face turned warm again. Although Lucas's words were a simple sweet nothing, she felt a sweet and fuzzy feeling in her heart. The tension, fear, and nervousness within her all suddenly vanished.

There were many people surrounding the bungee jumping platform, but there were only a few standing on it and preparing to jump.

There were only two people ahead of Lucas and Cheyenne in the queue. They were also a couple who wanted to do a double jump.

Cheyenne stood by the side and carefully watched as they put on the safety harnesses attached to the rope, as well as other protective equipment. She and Lucas would have to go through the same process later as well.

Lucas suddenly came up to Cheyenne and whispered, “Honey, which one of them do you think will scream more tragically later?”

Cheyenne said without thinking, “I think it’ll be the girl!”

But Lucas shook his head. “I think that man will probably scream more tragically. If you don’t believe me, let’s make a bet!”

His words piqued Cheyenne’s curiosity. “Sure! What should we bet?”

“Hmm.... A kiss from you if I win!”

“... You! Hmph, I’m not going to talk to you anymore!”

“Haha! I’m just kidding!”

Chapter 399: A Passionate Kiss

While they were laughing and chatting sweetly, the couple in front of them had already gotten ready and were prepared to jump at any time.

Suddenly, the girl said, “Hon-Honey, I’m so scared! I’m almost going to hyperventilate! Let’s not do this!”

As pale as a sheet, she grasped the safety belt next to her tightly and was so frightened that her voice was trembling. She appeared genuinely terrified.

The man opposite her was about 25 years old. Upon hearing what she said, he immediately lashed out at her with a look of displeasure, “What’s wrong with you? If you’re scared, why didn’t you say so earlier? Now that we’re already prepared to jump, you’re chickening out. Aren’t you just wasting my time? Besides, I accompanied you here because you said that you wanted to bungee jump. Yet you don’t want to jump now. Are you taking me for a ride?”

He rebuked unceremoniously.

The girl’s face became extremely sullen. She was squatting half a meter behind the edge of the platform, not daring to look out or move forward at all.

She initially really wanted to bungee jump, but when she finally stood on the high platform, she was petrified and overwhelmed with fear.

“I... I really can't do it! It's too scary! Honey, how about you jump on your own while I take a video of you?” the girl asked while shuddering.

“Is there something wrong with you? I spent a hundred and fifty bucks on these tickets for the bungee jump, and they're non-refundable. My money's going to go to waste if you don't jump! Come on. Let's do it together!”

Then the man dragged the girl toward him adamantly and leaped off the edge of the high platform together with her.

“Ah!”

“Ah!”

They screamed miserably almost at the same time.

Surprisingly, the man's scream was even more distressed than the girl's!

Cheyenne looked down and said indignantly, “That girl clearly said she was scared, yet her boyfriend forced her to jump. He's such a jerk! I'd definitely sever all ties with anyone who dared to do that to me!”

Lucas chuckled. “Don't worry, Honey. I definitely won't treat you like that! Speaking of which, you've lost the bet just now!”

Cheyenne blushed a little as she glared at Lucas. “I didn't agree to bet with you. It doesn't count!”

Seeing the chagrined and crestfallen expression that appeared on Lucas's face after he heard what she said, Cheyenne couldn't help covering her mouth and laughing a little. While laughing, she looked so gorgeous that the staff around them were stunned.

Only when Lucas coughed twice did the two staff members, a man and a woman, return to their senses. They hurriedly said, "Alright, it's your turn now!"

Soon, both of them strapped on their safety gear and attached their harnesses to the safety rope. They were both ready to jump.

Standing on the edge of the high platform and thinking that they were going to jump very soon, Cheyenne felt a little incredulous and nervous. She couldn't help taking a deep breath.

Holding her shoulders, Lucas asked in a gentle voice, "Are you ready?"

Biting her lip, Cheyenne looked at the tall and handsome Lucas in front of her and nodded gently. "Yes!"

"Let's do it then!" Lucas suddenly extended his hands and held Cheyenne tightly in his embrace, his arms wrapping around her waist and arms.

"Honey, we'll stay together forever!" Then Lucas plunged toward the side with Cheyenne in his arms!

There was no longer any support under their feet, and they were both plunging down rapidly in free-fall motion. As the wind whistled in their ears and brushed against their bodies, they felt as if they were going through the last release before death!

This supposedly horrifying moment that should leave people feeling defenseless and helpless was somewhat pleasant for Cheyenne, who was being held in Lucas's strong arms and feeling the warmth of his chest. Hearing the sounds of his heartbeat, she suddenly felt extremely at ease.

She felt that she would be fearless toward anything as long as he was by her side!

Cheyenne opened her eyes and looked into Lucas's eyes right in front of her. Without blinking at all, they seemed to be etching each other into the deepest parts of their hearts.

Cheyenne's heart began pounding rapidly with loud thumps.

It wasn't because of fear or nervousness. Rather, it was purely palpitating because of the adrenaline rush from her eye contact with Lucas.

She suddenly closed her eyes and planted a kiss on Lucas's lips!

It was the first time in her life that she took the initiative to kiss someone.

Lucas was astonished for a moment and subconsciously opened his eyes wide. But when he felt the warm and soft touch of her lips on his, it dawned on him that she was kissing him. He tightened his arms around Cheyenne and nestled her firmly in his embrace, wishing he could hug her even more tightly.

The kiss was extremely affectionate and intoxicating!

The tension force of the safety rope pulled them up and swung them back and forth in the air. The trajectory of the rope gradually became smaller and eventually came to a halt. Only when their feet touched the ground did they recover from the passionate kiss.

“Wow, oh my god! That’s so romantic!”

“Sweetheart, let’s go do a double bungee jump too. I want to do what they did!”

“I’m crying with envy! This couple are such thrill-seekers. They’re obviously deeply in love with each other! Darling, do you think we can be as loving as them in the future?”

...

Countless people had been standing around and watching Lucas and Cheyenne share a passionate kiss during the bungee jump. They were all green with envy.

Due to the large distance between them, Cheyenne couldn’t hear what they were saying. But she knew from the fact that so many people were staring at her that they must have seen her kissing Lucas uncontrollably. She couldn’t help blushing shyly.

After untying the safety rope and removing the protective gear, she immediately pulled Lucas away.

Lucas looked at Cheyenne’s flushed, delicate face smilingly and felt extremely sweet like he had just eaten honey.

The kiss just now took their relationship to another level. Hand in hand, they walked around the amusement park and would occasionally meet each other’s gazes. They felt extremely blissful.

Time flew like an arrow. By the time they decided to leave in high spirits after a pleasant afternoon in the amusement park, it was already dusk.

Soon after they stepped out of the amusement park, they were stopped by a girl carrying a basket of flowers.

“Hey, handsome and gorgeous, nice to meet you! I can tell at a glance that you must be very much in love with each other. Would you like to buy some flowers for this stunning beauty beside you? Girls love it when guys are romantic. These flowers don’t cost much. They’re two dollars a stalk!”

The girl seemed to be a young teenager, and she had a fresh and energetic appearance. There were probably dozens of roses in her basket. Although she had been here all afternoon, the roses in the basket were still fresh, vibrant, and delicate.

Cheyenne was a little surprised. “You’re so young, and you’re selling flowers here on your own?”

With a sweet smile, the girl pointed at a middle-aged woman around ten meters away from them. “I’m here with my mom! We’re struggling to make ends meet, and my father’s sick, so my mom and I come here to sell flowers during my free time.”

She didn’t seem the least bit embarrassed or upset about her humble background. Instead, she was optimistic and confident, making her extremely likable.

Looking at the optimistic mother-and-daughter duo who were dependent on each other for life, Lucas suddenly thought about the time when Cheyenne had single-handedly taken care of Amelia and felt rather emotional.

“How many roses are there in your basket? I’ll take them all,” Lucas said smilingly after glancing at Cheyenne.

Chapter 400: Proposing Again

After hearing what Lucas said, the young teenage girl immediately seemed overjoyed, and she exclaimed gleefully, “I had a hundred roses, but I sold thirty-two of them, so there are sixty-eight left. I can count them again!”

Lucas stopped the girl when she was about to count each and every single rose. Then he took out ten twenty-dollar bills from his pocket and handed them to the girl. “There you go. You can keep the change. Take it as money for the basket, okay?”

After counting the bills, the girl solemnly took out three bills from the stack and gave them back to Lucas. “My mom says that we can’t overcharge others. Sir, thank you for your kindness! You bought so many roses from me at once, so I’ll give the basket to you for free! May you and this beautiful lady be blissful forever!”

The girl stuffed the entire flower basket into Lucas’s hand and then scurried back to her mother’s side. After chatting for a while, the middle-aged woman placed her hand on the girl’s head and stroked it tenderly with a gentle smile on her face. She then smiled at Lucas and Cheyenne with gratitude.

Lucas also smiled faintly, grabbed the basket of roses, and left with Cheyenne hand in hand.

But after walking for a while, Lucas still didn't give the basket of roses to Cheyenne.

"Which beautiful woman are you planning to give this basket of roses to?" Cheyenne finally couldn't help asking after hesitating to speak several times.

Lucas smiled without saying anything. He simply took Cheyenne's hand and brought her to a stall near the amusement park.

It was a hotdog stall being operated by an elderly couple. Their hair had grayed, and their movements were not as agile as young people's, but they were nonetheless facing their customers with smiles on their faces. When working alongside each other, they would exchange glances from time to time and feel the love they had for each other from their eyes.

They were truly an affectionate couple who had loved each other until they were old and gray.

Cheyenne's eyes were immediately full of envy.

This elderly couple might not necessarily live a privileged life, but they nevertheless enjoyed operating a street stall together. They were smiling peacefully and full of love and devotion for each other.

Cheyenne secretly glanced at Lucas. Her greatest hope was for her family to be harmonious and peaceful and then be able to grow old together with her beloved, just like this elderly couple in front of her who led ordinary lives.

Lucas walked forward with Cheyenne's hand in his and then handed the basket of roses to the elderly man. "Sir, these flowers are for you. I hope you and your wife will enjoy eternal bliss!"

The elderly couple was pleasantly surprised and quickly thanked Lucas.

Looking at the happy smiles on their faces, Lucas felt rather glad too. *This is probably the joy of giving a gift.*

He leaned close to Cheyenne's ear and whispered, "We'll just be like them in the future. We'll grow old together and never leave each other!"

Cheyenne blushed and couldn't help looking forward to it.

The thought of her and Lucas still being in love with each other when they were in their seventies and their hair was all gray filled her heart with a sweet sense of happiness.

"Let's go!" Lucas suddenly took Cheyenne's hand and walked forward.

They weren't walking toward the parking lot outside the amusement park, so Cheyenne asked in puzzlement, "Where are we going?"

Lucas smiled mysteriously. "You'll know when we get there!"

Cheyenne was quite surprised because Lucas had always been very reliable and would rarely keep her in suspense.

Her curiosity was immediately piqued.

Lucas took Cheyenne to a large commercial building a few hundred meters away from the amusement park.

It was evening on the weekend, so it was extremely crowded at the building.

But there was now a large partitioned space in the center hall of the mall, which was decorated with all kinds of flowers and balloons. There were also numerous decorative ribbons draping all the way to the bottom from the top floor. The entire central area of the hall was decorated with a romantic theme.

In the middle of the hall, fresh flowers arranged in the shape of a huge heart and gentle and romantic lights shining down formed a fairytale-like romantic haven.

The visitors of the mall were all isolated at the periphery and snapping photos and taking videos of the incredibly romantic scene with their phones while exclaiming in amazement.

With a trace of envy, Cheyenne said, “Is... someone going to confess their love to their crush here?”

“Maybe.” With a smile, Lucas suddenly took Cheyenne’s hand and walked toward the heart of flowers in the center of the hall.

“Hey, wait a minute. You can’t go there!” Cheyenne said, feeling flustered.

A few tourists and children wanted to go inside too, but they were stopped by the mall’s security personnel.

But to Cheyenne’s surprise, no one came to stop her and Lucas. Just as she was feeling flustered, they had already reached the center of the heart of flowers.

At this moment, Cheyenne finally realized what was going on, and she covered her mouth in disbelief as her heart pounded rapidly. *No way...*

Suddenly, melodious piano music filled the hall, and countless spots of light shone on them, shrouding them in a dreamy, fantasy-like atmosphere.

All the passersby were watching this beautiful scene in front of them, fully focused and holding their breaths for fear of causing a disturbance.

Lucas took out a small and exquisite jewelry box from his pocket and opened it gently to reveal a ring topped with a pink pigeon-egg-sized diamond. Under the light, it glistened and shined dazzlingly.

Everyone gasped in amazement.

The dazzling and beautiful pink diamond ring was the exact same one that Lucas had bought for more than thirty-five million dollars at the Sawyers' auction in Orange County.

Lucas smiled gently. "Cheyenne, you didn't accept it the last time I proposed to you."

He suddenly got down on one knee with the shiny pink diamond ring in hand. Gazing at Cheyenne with great devotion, he said, "This time, will you say yes and marry me? I promise I'll treat you well with all my heart and make you the happiest woman in the world!"