

The Formidable Son-In-Law: The Charismatic Lucas Gray

- Chapter 426 – 457

Last Time

Chapter 426: Last Time

Both the bodyguards were overjoyed, and they immediately bent forward to bow to Matthew. "Thank you, Mr. Benson!"

Although Nikki's looks were average, she was young and dressed sexily.

Besides, it was a benefit that Matthew was giving them, so it would be a waste not to use it!

Because the two bodyguards had to stay by Matthew's side around the clock, it had been a long time since they had any intimate contact with women. After hearing Matthew's instructions, they immediately walked toward Nikki, who was on the ground, with lewd and evil smiles on their faces.

At this moment, Nikki finally realized that she had angered Matthew!

Her goal was to get connected to top families like the Parkers and even the Bensons. If she was openly violated by the two bodyguards here, she would never have the chance to get closer to Kenneth and Tyron again in this life!

"Mr. Benson, I was wrong! I must have spouted that nonsense because I was all muddled up just now! Please just spare me this once! I promise that I'll never do such a thing again! I swear!" Nikki scrambled toward Matthew and pleaded in misery.

"Get lost!" Matthew kicked her away in disdain.

He had always been a ruthless person who had never taken women seriously. Now that Nikki happened to offend him, he naturally wouldn't have tender and protective feelings for the fairer sex.

Lucas glanced at Matthew. *This man isn't that silly after all. He didn't let Nikki incite him easily.*

He's quite an ambitious person who knows to yield and give in when necessary.

But Lucas loathed Matthew very much, and even though he didn't have much manpower at the moment, he definitely wouldn't recruit someone like him.

Lucas pulled Cheyenne and said gently, "Let's go."

He had wanted to leave this place multiple times now. But unfortunately, ignorant people had insisted on stopping them.

Nikki suddenly raised her head as if she had found a straw to clutch at. She suddenly struggled to free herself from the grasp of the two bodyguards with all her might, then quickly got up from the ground and hugged Cheyenne's calf in desperation.

"Cheyenne! You're my dearest cousin! You can't leave me in the lurch! I know I've done you wrong previously, and I've really let you down, but please save me again. Please save me once more! I'll definitely turn over a new leaf!" Nikki was bawling so hard that her face was covered in tears and snot, and she looked particularly pitiful.

But no one present found her to be pitiful at all because they felt that she was extremely atrocious and shameless!

Just now, she had even taken the initiative to step forward and criticize Lucas, degrading him to the point that he seemed worthless. She had even tried to spur on Matthew to deal with Lucas.

Now that she had failed to achieve her agenda of impelling Matthew and even ended up angering him, she unabashedly scurried to Cheyenne and Lucas to beg them to save her. She was really shameless!

"Hah, if I remember correctly, you already said this once ten minutes ago. But have you changed at all? No, you haven't. You even went from bad to worse and tried to harm us again!" Lucas lowered his head and glanced at Nikki coldly. "You're just like a venomous snake. You don't deserve to live since you've dug your own grave. You brought all of these upon yourself, and you totally deserve to suffer this fate!"

With that, Lucas took Cheyenne's arm to leave with her.

"Ah! Cheyenne! Lucas! I really know I'm wrong this time! I really do! I was just muddled just now. As long as you save me this time, I will never go against you again. I'll definitely repay this favor and never forget your kindness to me!" Nikki burst into tears and hugged Cheyenne's legs with all her might.

She knew that Matthew wouldn't let her off, and those bodyguards wouldn't defy Matthew's orders for her sake. So the only person who could save her was Lucas!

After all, his actions had just made Matthew wary and scrupulous of him.

At this moment, Nikki had already completely forgotten that Lucas's power, which she needed to rely on now, was precisely the same thing that she had been desperately trying to deny just now.

"Hubby... can you save her once more?" Cheyenne hesitated for a long while but eventually made this request to Lucas.

Seeing how miserable Nikki was, Cheyenne still couldn't bring herself to be ruthless and ignore her.

Although she had long been utterly disappointed with Nikki and didn't want to acknowledge her as her cousin ever again, Nikki would be defiled and violated by the bodyguards if she didn't save her now.

Cheyenne couldn't stomach it, and the thought of this happening made her feel extremely ill at ease and guilty.

Although society was now much more tolerant of unchaste women, a woman would definitely be psychologically traumatized after getting raped and remain affected for the rest of her life.

At the end of the day, Cheyenne was still extremely kindhearted and couldn't watch her cousin end up in such a tragic plight.

Lucas looked at Cheyenne. "Cheyenne, you're indeed a kindhearted girl, but you should know that some people aren't worthy of your kindness. Take Scarlet Wright for example. She's your cousin too, and you treated her so well, but how did she repay your kindness?"

Cheyenne immediately thought of Scarlet.

Indeed, she had always been good to Scarlet. But later on, Scarlet kept mocking her and insulting her for the sake of pleasing Dominic and Bryce Carter. She even went so far as to abduct Amelia and almost landed Charlotte in danger.

If not for Lucas, two of the people who mattered to her the most would have probably been destroyed by Scarlet.

"Kindness is naturally an extremely precious and excellent attribute to have, and your kind-heartedness is also one of the reasons that I love you. But not everyone will thank you for being kind to them and repay you. Those who wish for you to fall to rock bottom and never make a comeback are often the ones you've once helped sincerely. They simply don't deserve your kindness at all." Lucas sighed gently.

Cheyenne naturally understood that Lucas always spoke from the bottom of his heart and felt that his words made sense too.

But she could never just watch Nikki get dragged away by these bodyguards and go through such a horrifying experience.

She would admit it if others mocked her for being overly kindhearted and naive.

She just felt that even if Nikki was indeed reaping what she sowed and deserved her retribution, she shouldn't be punished in such a way that all women abhorred.

"Hubby, we're both women after all. I really don't hope to see that happen to her... Will you help her just one last time?" Cheyenne glanced at Lucas.

Seeing the pleading gaze in Cheyenne's eyes, how could Lucas possibly refuse?

He smiled and touched Cheyenne's tender hair before agreeing softly, "Alright."

Then Lucas turned around to look at Matthew and said indifferently, "Mr. Benson, please let us take this woman away on my account."

Chapter 427: Severing Ties

Everyone was greatly surprised.

None of them expected that Lucas would actually save Nikki because she had tried to harm Lucas and Cheyenne several times.

In particular, Kenneth and his friends were all aware of all the nasty and distasteful things that she had said to Lucas, as well as her inhumane actions.

But Lucas actually looked past all of this and wanted to save her from Matthew!

Matthew had a gloomy expression but remained silent.

He didn't say if he would let her off or not.

So Lucas roared at Nikki, who was on the ground. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get up."

Only then did Nikki react and realize that Lucas had really saved her! Ignoring her snot and tear-covered face, she immediately scrambled up from the ground and stood beside Cheyenne. If Lucas hadn't glared at her coldly, she would have wanted to hug Lucas's arm immediately, for fear of being caught by Matthew's bodyguards.

Lucas turned around and left with Cheyenne while Nikki followed closely behind them. Meanwhile, Stanley scanned the surroundings before leaving with Cheyenne and Lucas quietly. Anyone could tell that Stanley was Lucas's bodyguard.

Watching them leave, Matthew gritted his teeth but didn't stop them.

After they left, Matthew suddenly looked at the people around him coldly and threatened, "No one is allowed to breathe a word about what happened today to a single soul! If I hear anyone badmouthing us, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Everyone's heart tensed up, and they hurriedly guaranteed, "Mr. Benson, don't worry. I won't tell anyone about what happened today!"

"Yes! I swear on the reputation of my family that I won't say a word about this!"

"Me too!"

"Same goes for me!"

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Only after everyone swore that they would definitely remain tight-lipped about this matter did Matthew nod with satisfaction and let these helmsmen leave to take their sons to the hospital for treatment.

As for his son, Matthew had already called a professional doctor over to take care of his broken arm. The doctor would be arriving soon.

While Tyron was receiving treatment, Matthew was sitting alone with Damon in a VIP dining room.

"Mr. Parker, I'm not from LA after all. You have a wide network of connections, so I'll leave it to you to investigate that young man. Please find out all his connections, identity, background, and the people he's closely related to!" Matthew said in a deep voice and a commanding tone.

Although Damon was rather displeased, he didn't show a single trace of it on his face. Instead, he answered subserviently, "Alright, leave this matter to me then. I'll definitely give you the information as soon as possible!"

Matthew nodded. "Regarding the cooperation that we talked about earlier, I think there's no issue with it, so I'll arrange for someone to sign the contract with you immediately."

After Damon heard this, his displeasure dissipated.

He hurriedly stood up and said gleefully, "Alright, great, thank you so much, Mr. Benson!"

To be able to suddenly reach a cooperation with the Bensons from San Francisco was considered a blessing in disguise!

Damon grinned widely in pleasure.

Lucas and the rest left the Lion Restaurant. Cheyenne finally relaxed and was less tensed up than before.

Nikki was still following closely behind them.

She had arrived in Kenneth's car, but she obviously couldn't ask him to send her home now, so she wanted to ask Lucas and Cheyenne to send her back to the Turners' home.

She felt that it shouldn't be much trouble for them since it was on the way.

"Why are you still following us?" Cheyenne looked at Nikki coldly and asked in an indifferent voice that was unlike her usual gentle and warm tone.

Nikki was stunned for a moment, but she quickly smiled and said coquettishly as she usually did, "Cheyenne, don't be angry with me anymore. I really know my mistakes!"

She even wanted to reach out to take Cheyenne's hand, but Cheyenne dodged without hesitation. "I told you just now that you don't deserve to call me your cousin anymore. From now on, we'll have nothing to do with each other!"

What Nikki had done tonight in the Lion Restaurant had utterly destroyed their relationship of years as cousins.

Cheyenne was already being the kindest she could be to Nikki by saving her one last time!

Nikki panicked. She initially thought that Cheyenne saved her on account that they were cousins, and she also knew that she had gone overboard with her actions tonight. But she thought that given how softhearted and meek Cheyenne was, Cheyenne would definitely forgive her once she apologized and said some nice things to her.

But it seemed that Cheyenne was bent on severing ties with her now.

How can this be like this?! I still have to rely on her to get more benefits!

Even if she could no longer use Cheyenne to suck up to Kenneth and other men, Cheyenne was at least still the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation while Charlotte was the general manager of the Stardust Corporation. There were still many ways she could take advantage of them.

If Cheyenne drew a clear line between them, she really wouldn't be able to obtain any more benefits and advantages anymore!

"Cheyenne, I know you still consider me your cousin deep down. Otherwise, you wouldn't have asked Lucas to save me in the end, right?" Nikki still wanted to make an effort to ease the tension between them.

Cheyenne said coldly, "You're wrong. I saved you not because you're my cousin but because you're a woman. I would have saved any woman who was in your predicament just now!"

With that, Cheyenne pulled Lucas's arm and said softly, "Hubby, let's go!"

"Sure." Lucas smiled and nodded and then took Cheyenne toward the parking lot.

He was pleased with her behavior.

He was initially still worried that she would let her sentiments for kinship get the better of her and be too kind to an ingrate. But he was now at ease.

"Cheyenne..." Nikki was still about to pester her, but Stanley suddenly stepped forward to stop her.

"If you dare to pester them again, I'll kill you!"

Nikki obediently kept quiet.

Only after seeing Lucas leave the restaurant with Cheyenne in a Porsche did Nikki smile menacingly.

Nikki kicked a parked car and exclaimed viciously, "Bitch! Bitch! Do you really think I like calling you my cousin? One day, I will trample all over you!"

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As soon as she finished speaking, the doors of the car suddenly opened, and four burly men walked out.

Chapter 428: Midnight Call

"Damn it. Bitch, how dare you kick our car? Are you sick of living?"

“Hah, look how skimpy her clothes are. She definitely isn’t a decent woman! You’re a hooker, aren’t you? Why don’t you come with us?!”

“Hehehe, your skin is so soft and tender. It’ll definitely feel nice to touch you!”

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They started touching Nikki.

“You... What are you people doing?! Hurry and get lost!” Nikki panicked and screamed in horror as she tried to dodge them.

“Hahahaha, what are you pretending to be pure for? I can tell that you’re a hooker! Come have some fun with us!”

They guffawed loudly and forcefully pulled Nikki into the car. Soon, they started the car and drove to a secluded place.

In the car, Nikki struggled desperately with all her might. But as a weak and vulnerable woman, she was absolutely no match for the four burly men.

More than two hours later, near an abandoned construction site...

Nikki’s clothes were all torn, tattered, and strewn across the dirty ground she was lying on.

She stared blankly at the sky for a while before gradually rolling her eyes around as she tried to prop herself up on the ground with her sore and aching arms.

Those thugs had long run away, but the ugly and repulsive traces they had left were still on her body.

What just happened to Nikki was the most disgusting and terrifying nightmare, and the mere thought of it made her nauseous.

She retched.

She immediately turned to the side and threw up.

Only after a while did she reach her hand out to wipe the corners of her lips clean. Her eyes were brimming with icy cold resentment.

“Lucas Gray, Cheyenne Carter! This is all your fault. If it wasn’t for you two, this wouldn’t have happened! I will definitely make you pay for this with your lives!” Nikki gritted her teeth, her face covered in fury.

She stood up and put on her badly ripped dress that barely covered her body and then left this place of nightmares.

Both Lucas and Cheyenne were unaware of what had happened to Nikki and her growing resentment toward them.

Lucas drove Cheyenne to the entrance of the Turners' farmhouse villa.

Since the Turners didn't welcome him, he could only return to the Waldorf Hotel.

After Lucas said goodbye to Cheyenne and was about to leave, she suddenly called out to him. "Hubby!"

Lucas immediately stuck his head out of the car window and asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

Cheyenne suddenly inched closer, lowered her head, and kissed Lucas on his lips.

Smooch!

Cheyenne quickly pulled away after the quick peck, and by the time Lucas returned to his senses, she had already scurried away while blushing.

"Ah..."

Before Lucas could say anything, Cheyenne had already shyly hurried into the villa. She exclaimed, "Drive safely! Goodnight!"

Lucas burst into laughter and subconsciously touched his lips with a sweet smile.

During the drive back to the hotel, Lucas's mood was extraordinarily pleasant, and he even started humming, which was rare for him.

Although it was an eventful day consisting of many unpleasant happenings, his displeasure dissipated as soon as he thought of Cheyenne.

Today, they had attended the antique exhibition and spent an enjoyable afternoon in the amusement park. Later on, he proposed to Cheyenne, and she agreed.

In fact, the incident at the Lion Restaurant just now was a testament of his relationship with Cheyenne.

It was really a joyous day for him!

But upon arriving at the Waldorf Hotel, he received a call from Lena before he could even wash up.

“Lucas, where are you now? Have you returned to the hotel yet?”

Lucas answered, “I just arrived. What’s the matter?”

He thought that Lena might have seen him at the hotel lobby or something and thus called to ask him about it. But he heard the chaotic background noise from her end of the call, which consisted of the sounds of roaring engines and lots of faint laughter.

“Lucas, can you... come to Caldo Mountain now?” Lena sounded hesitant, and she seemed to be pleading.

Lucas immediately frowned. “Did you run into trouble?”

After two seconds, Lena continued saying, “Do you remember that we ran into Tristan Parker at the entrance of Urban Culture this morning?”

Of course Lucas remembered.

Tristan had always presented himself as Lena’s fiancé, and as soon as he saw Lucas and Lena together, he would confront them.

“Did he pester you again?” Although Lucas was asking her this question, he was very certain that Tristan had definitely ignored his warning in the morning and gone to pester Lena again.

“Yes... he said that he needs closure, so he asked me to come to Caldo Mountain. But he asked me to settle it with a match. I don’t have any other friends in LA, so I can only ask you for help...” Lena said in an apologetic tone.

Lucas could tell that she didn’t want to implicate him in her affairs with Tristan, but there was nothing else she could do.

Lucas agreed almost without hesitation. “Okay, send me your location. I’ll rush there now.”

Lena was Cheyenne’s close friend, and she was considered his friend too. Since she was now in trouble, he naturally wouldn’t leave her in the lurch.

Soon, Lena sent her location to Lucas.

Lucas restarted the car and rushed to Caldo Mountain.

Half an hour later, Lucas arrived at where Lena was.

Lucas could already see a bright light at the foot of Caldo Mountain from afar, which was from the headlights of a large group of luxury sports cars and high-end motorcycles.

Lucas pulled over and walked toward them. He saw Lena standing at the front of the crowd and looking around. As soon as she saw Lucas, she immediately walked over to him with a gleeful expression.

“Lucas, you’re here!” Joy and excitement were written all over Lena’s face.

Before Lucas could ask her about the details of the situation, she hugged his arm tightly.

There were many people around, and when they saw Lena’s action, their eyes widened in shock. Some even whistled teasingly, seemingly trying to stir up trouble.

“Lucas Gray!” Tristan suddenly roared and glowered sullenly at Lena, who was holding onto Lucas’s arm. He was glaring daggers at Lucas, seemingly trying to burn off Lucas’s arm, which was now a complete eyesore to him, with his burning gaze!

Chapter 429: True Agenda

Lucas raised his head to look at Tristan, who was accompanied by none other than Elijah Owen, whom he had met before at the auction venue in Club Splendor.

At the time, the Owen brothers were following Tristan around and even tried to get Lucas thrown out of the auction venue. Unfortunately, in the end, it was the three of them who had gotten driven out instead.

But Elijah’s muscular brother, Callum, wasn’t around today.

Just as Lucas surveyed the surrounding situation, Tristan had already walked up to him with a hostile expression and questioned through gritted teeth, “Do you two think I’m dead?”

The young people around them began gossiping.

“Wow! Isn’t Lena Sawyer the girlfriend of that handsome guy? Why is she holding another man’s arm?”

“I’ve never seen that punk before. Who is he? How dare he snatch Tristan’s girlfriend away? He’s really bold!”

“I saw him arriving in a Porsche. He must be a scion from some wealthy family. Otherwise, how could he afford such an expensive car?”

“Haha, it seems we’ll get to enjoy a good show later!”

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Most of the people present were young people in their twenties, all of whom were enjoying the drama and hoping that the dispute would escalate further. Clearly, they were interested in watching the conflict between two men fighting over a woman in front of them.

Although Tristan was a close friend of theirs, it didn’t stop them from enjoying the drama.

As opposed to his friends fanning the flames, Tristan was boiling with fury at the moment.

Everyone present basically knew that Lena was his fiancée and that they were about to enter a marriage alliance. Besides, he had always introduced and presented himself as Lena’s fiancé.

Yet Lena was openly holding onto Lucas’s arm right in front of everyone, which was blatantly insulting Tristan!

Tristan suddenly felt like he had been made a cuckold.

Faced with Tristan’s questioning, Lena sneered. “I told you long ago that I have nothing to do with you, but you keep pestering me! Besides, didn’t you just say that as long as I could get someone to come here and defeat you, you’d promise not to pester me again? Now that the person I’m looking for has arrived, what else do you have to say?”

She held Lucas’s arm tightly.

If not for the fact that Lucas had already married Cheyenne long ago, Lena would have publicly announced to them that Lucas was her boyfriend.

Lucas raised his eyebrows. He could roughly guess what had happened, but he wasn’t sure what he had to compete with Tristan in.

Looking at the numerous cars around him, he wondered if it was going to be a drag race.

Although he hadn’t been to Caldo Mountain before, he had heard a little about it.

Caldo Mountain was steep, but there was a mountain road leading directly to the summit, so it was an excellent place for car racing and the favorite haunt for many rich scions who liked to drag race late at night.

Of course, accidentally driving off the cliff was a common occurrence due to the lack of protective barriers on the road. There would be news reports of traffic accidents due to illegal racing on Caldo Mountain every year.

Although racing on mountains was later officially prohibited by the authorities of LA, such accidents still occurred frequently, as the inspection and patrol staff simply couldn't stop these rich scions at all.

But if Tristan really wanted to compete with him in car racing, Lucas wouldn't be scared.

But he felt that things weren't going to be that simple.

At this moment, an extremely muscular and burly man walked up to Lucas and rebuked in a coarse voice, "Where did you come from, punk? How dare you vie with Tristan and snatch his girlfriend? You really don't know where you stand!"

His muscles were extremely solid and toned. He even got into a bodybuilding show pose and showed off his muscles in front of everyone while glaring at Lucas threateningly.

There were also three other burly men who came up quietly and surrounded Lucas.

Lena immediately sensed their animosity and hostile intentions. She yelled at Tristan furiously, "Tristan Parker, what are you trying to do? Are you going to hurt Lucas just because you outnumber him?"

Tristan smirked and chuckled obnoxiously. "Lena Sawyer, don't accuse me casually. I didn't ask anyone to make a move on him. He's just so detestable that he irked everyone as soon as he appeared. Someone doesn't like his face and wants to beat him up. What does that have to do with me?"

"You!" Lena was furious, and a thought suddenly flashed through her mind as she came to a sudden realization. "I get it now! Tristan Parker, you deliberately schemed against me by purposely making me propose this bet and telling me to call someone over. You just wanted to deal with Lucas, didn't you?"

"Because you know that I don't have any other friends in LA, and the only person I'd call is Lucas! So you made arrangements long ago and deliberately got these men to surround Lucas, right?!"

Lena was enraged and full of guilt toward Lucas.

Tristan spread both his palms and said defiantly, "Lena, how can you think of me like that? You were the one who called him to come here. How could I have been able to predict who you'd call? Besides, do you have proof that I arranged for these guys to be here?"

Lena was furious yet speechless.

But Lucas didn't show any change in emotion and instead even found it ridiculous.

No wonder I had a hunch that things weren't that simple. Turns out Tristan Parker was playing tricks and set this up with the sole purpose of dealing with me.

But does he really think that just these men can defeat me?

Or is this just the first wave, and he's prepared many other attacks?

But no matter how many more schemes Tristan had carefully devised against him, Lucas wasn't afraid at all.

A trace of fleeting pleasure appeared in Tristan's eyes, thrilled to see that Lena was furious.

He was clearly engaged to her, yet she vehemently refused to acknowledge their engagement and even behaved intimately with other men in front of him.

Tristan was an overly possessive person in the first place and naturally wouldn't let such a situation happen again and again.

Even if Lena didn't have any genuine feelings for him, she would still have to marry him and become his property!

"Hah, Lucas Gray, since you had the guts to touch my woman, I'll make you regret it today!" Tristan said sinisterly.

"Enough. Cut the crap. What do you want to compete with me in? Do you want to fight or race? I'm all for it, but don't compete with me in being shameless because I'm definitely no match for you when it comes to that." Lucas got straight to the chase, as he couldn't be bothered to listen to Tristan's nonsense.

Tristan immediately choked. He roared, "Fine, I was going to spare your life, but since you've said that, I won't be polite!"

"Why do you have so much nonsense to say?" Lucas rubbed his ears in annoyance and looked at Lena sympathetically. "I have to say, your father has really poor judgment when it comes to choosing a son-in-law!"

Chapter 430: Boxing Expert

Lena, who had been extremely enraged, was amused by Lucas's words.

“Hey, isn’t that so? Maybe you can persuade my dad to change his mind,” Lena suggested.

“Yes, I’ll talk to your father about this when I have the chance.” Lucas nodded, appearing to be serious about it.

The two conversing while ignoring everyone else immediately angered Tristan.

The others around them were also surprised to hear their conversation. *Does this young man personally know Lena’s father, Ethan Sawyer, the richest man in Orange County? And he even has the ability to influence Ethan Sawyer?*

Who exactly is this young man?

After being rendered speechless by Lucas’s words, Tristan was so furious that he was about to lose his mind. Elijah hurriedly pulled him back and reminded, “Tristan, don’t waste your breath on someone like him. It’s more important to get down to business!”

Only then did Tristan snap out of his rage and try his best to suppress the anger surging up his chest. He roared furiously, “Hmph, you’re the one who said we can compete in anything. If you lose later, don’t accuse me of bullying you!”

He pointed to a young man beside him who was about 27 years old and wearing a helmet. “This is a good friend of mine, Ronan. You’ll race against him later. If Ronan loses, I will never pester Lena again. But if you lose, you have to scam and stay far away from Lena from now on. You’re not allowed to appear in front of her ever again!”

It sounded like a fair competition.

However...

Lena pointed at Ronan and said anxiously, “Lucas, you can’t agree to this! Ronan is a professional race car driver and has won many awards, both nationally and abroad. This isn’t a fair competition at all!”

Tristan smiled smugly. “Lena, we agreed just now that we’d each find a friend to come here and compete with each other, but no one said that I can’t get a friend who’s a pro! If you’re scared, you can just concede defeat now!”

“You... If you continue being so shameless, I won’t continue the bet with you!” Boiling with fury, Lena pulled Lucas away to leave.

“Hold it!” One of the brawny men suddenly stepped forward and blocked Lucas. “Punk, did I give you permission to leave?”

He clenched his hard and solid fists, raised them in front of Lucas, and waved them threateningly.

The other three burly men also walked over to show their prowess.

Lucas chuckled. "Tristan Parker, are you trying to keep me here with these good-for-nothings that only look intimidating?"

"You weakling, how dare you belittle me?!"

Hearing Lucas's contempt, the burly man in front swung his fist at Lucas's face before Tristan even gave any orders.

The others seemed to be gloating too.

The burly man wasn't an ordinary person but an ever-victorious king of underground boxing in LA, Max.

There were many rules in regular boxing matches, many of which clearly and strictly prohibited malicious harm against your opponents. So many thrill-seeking scions turned their attention to underground boxing.

During underground boxing matches, boxers would brutally go toe-to-toe against each other, and there would be no consequences or punishments for those who ended up killing their opponents in the ring. In fact, deaths during matches would even garner boisterous cheers and large prizes.

Max, the burly man in front of Lucas, was a well-decorated underground boxer who had made impressive achievements. More than ten boxers had died from his punches.

Yet this inviolable underground boxing champion was mocked by Lucas for being a good-for-nothing that only looked the part. He was naturally furious.

The punch he threw was extremely ferocious. It was sharp and full of aggression as it darted straight at Lucas!

But Lucas remained standing in place without dodging or avoiding it at all.

"Damn it. This braggart actually isn't dodging or moving an inch. Is he scared silly?"

"I bet he just can't dodge in time! Max is such a daunting boxer, and his punch is so sharp and fast. This fool probably hasn't come back to his senses yet!"

"Haha, I reckon this punk is going to get killed by Max's punch!"

“Hmph, he deserves it! He only has himself to blame for being so arrogant. Not only did he have the guts to snatch Tristan’s girlfriend, but he even spoke to Max like that. Of course he has to die.”

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The people around were gloating and discussing fervently, all eager to see the tragic sight of Lucas’s head being crushed on the spot by Max’s fist.

Tristan also showed cruel anticipation on his face. *Looks like the main course I’ve arranged won’t be of use.*

Lucas Gray will probably be killed by Max soon!

Max’s eyes were full of a bloodthirsty murderous intent.

Soon, there would be one more person dead under his fists!

Seeing this fist about to land on his face and shatter his bones, Lucas suddenly moved!

He ducked, and Max’s fist missed him by a mere millimeter. At the same time, he stretched out his leg and fiercely kicked Max’s chest.

Bang!

Max’s muscular body, which weighed more than 100 kilograms, was immediately sent flying away more than 20 meters and collided into the front of a Land Rover, forming a huge dent in it. His body then slowly slid down to the ground.

Max was now like a puddle of mud as he slumped down onto the ground, completely unconscious.

This scene made everyone dumbfounded!

The favorite pastime of these scions was watching the underground boxing matches in LA to kill their boredom, and Max was their favorite boxer.

They liked Max because he was strong, domineering, and menacing. Most of the time, he would let them relish in the thrill of seeing bloodshed.

Countless top boxers had died at his hands.

But a powerful man like him actually couldn’t withstand a single kick from Lucas, who looked weak and thin. Without making a sound, he passed out.

Was this young man human at all? It was beyond their imagination for someone to actually manage to kick someone so far!

Tristan and Elijah both widened their eyes in astonishment, unable to believe what just happened before them.

Back when Tristan first saw Lucas at The Loft, he already knew that Lucas was very powerful, and even his bodyguards were no match for him.

But he always thought that it was because his bodyguards were just too weak. So as soon as he returned to the Parker residence, he sacked both of them and replaced them with two new bodyguards he thought were more intimidating and competent.

In order to be safe, he had even specially invited the underground boxing king Max to help. But he never thought that Max would falter under Lucas's strike too.

It was too much of a blow to take!

Lucas smiled. "That's why I said they're a bunch of good-for-nothings who only look intimidating. What do you think now?"

Chapter 431: Going Through Thick and Thin Together

What could Tristan possibly feel?

He felt as though he was about to vomit blood!

He gritted his teeth for a long time before saying, "Lucas Gray, don't be smug too soon. The real competition hasn't begun yet!"

Lucas wondered with raised brows. *Is there something wrong with his eyes? How am I being smug at all?*

As soon as Lena heard Tristan bring up the competition again, Lena said with displeasure, "I just said that this isn't a fair competition. I won't agree to it!"

Tristan sneered. "This is an agreement that you and I have reached. If you won't go on with the competition, I'll take it that you're conceding defeat! From now on, no man is allowed to appear in front of you again, and you have to obey and marry me!"

Lena said anxiously, "You only said you'd get someone to come to compete, but you didn't mention what the competition was! Based on your words, you should be considered to have lost since Lucas just knocked down that muscular man you brought! According to the agreement, you're not allowed to harass me again from now on!"

Tristan was a bit speechless for a moment, but he soon said tyrannically, “Everyone heard it just now. I said that I wanted to compete in car racing, not fighting!”

“You... But I didn’t agree to a car race with you. You’re being unreasonable!” Lena was so furious that her eyes were red.

Tristan said shamelessly, “Since I was the one who suggested we make this bet, I’m naturally going to be the one who sets the rules. We’re car racing because I said so. Anyway, I’ve already chosen the candidate, and if you don’t compete, I’ll take it as a forfeit and that you’re admitting defeat!”

“Exactly. Miss Sawyer, if you admit defeat, just be good and obey Tristan from now on!”

“Haha, that’s right! There’s nothing wrong with what Tristan said. Anyway, each of you called a friend over. If you think it’s unfair, you can get someone else to come!”

“I don’t think that punk knows how to race, does he? In that case, why not just admit defeat and forget about it? After all, car racing is full of risks and requires a lot of technique. Ordinary people won’t make the cut!”

“That’s right. If you don’t dare to compete, you’d better admit defeat sooner, lest you waste everyone’s time!”

...

Everyone began clamoring. Of course, they were all Tristan’s friends, so they were naturally speaking up for him.

Lena was so furious that she stomped her feet, but she couldn’t outargue Tristan and the others alone.

Lucas patted her shoulder and said, “It’s okay. Since he wants to compete in car racing, let’s do it! Even if he wants to compete in flying a jet or driving a tank, I’m game!”

“You’ve agreed to this yourself. Since you’ve said so, don’t go back on your word!” Tristan agreed eagerly as soon as Lucas finished speaking.

Lucas glanced at Tristan. “Don’t worry. I, Lucas Gray, have always been a man of my word, unlike you. You’re the scion of the Parker family, but you go back on your word all the time. You even forgot the promise you made this morning in the blink of an eye. After this competition, I hope you can keep to your word and stop breaking your promises!”

Previously at The Loft in Orange County and at Urban Culture Co. this morning, Tristan had promised Lucas and Lena that he would never pester her again. But he had never once kept to his word.

After Tristan was exposed mercilessly by Lucas in public, his face turned beet red, and he hollered in anger, "Cut the crap. Come back to lecture me after you beat Ronan in the race!"

Ronan walked over with his helmet in hand and said in annoyance, "Hey, punk, are you going to compete or not? If not, admit defeat and get lost. Don't waste my time!"

Lucas said nonchalantly, "Of course I'm up for it. Shall we start now?"

"Okay, let's start now. I'll state the rules of the competition now. Each of you, pick a car and start driving from here, move up the mountain, and go all the way to the summit. When you reach the top, take a photo as proof and then drive back down here. The first person to return is the winner!" Tristan announced the rules simply.

Neither of them opposed.

Lucas naturally chose to drive the Porsche he had driven here, a car formerly belonging to the Brookes but later acquired by Flynn. The black Jaguar he usually drove had the front end damaged in the car crash this morning and had been sent for repair.

Ronan chose to drive his own sports car, a silver Bugatti Veyron.

Seeing the confident expressions of Ronan and Tristan, Lena suddenly became a little worried and said to Lucas, "Ronan is a pro race car driver who has achieved excellent results in many pro races. He's also very familiar with the road conditions here on Caldo Mountain, so you... you have to be very careful!"

Lucas nodded confidently. "Don't worry. I won't lose."

After seeing how confident Lucas was, Lena was much less worried.

"Wait a moment. I'll go up with you! I'll ride shotgun," Lena suddenly said.

She knew that car accidents were rampant on Caldo Mountain every year. If Lucas was out of luck tonight and got into a mishap, she would bear the suffering together with him. She was bent on going through thick and thin with him!

After all, she had implicated Lucas in this, so she couldn't allow herself to stay out of it.

Lucas glanced at her, but he didn't try to persuade her or anything and instead nodded. "Okay."

As long as he was here, they wouldn't get into an accident.

Soon, both competitors were ready, and the race could begin at any time.

They both drove to the starting line.

Ronan suddenly lowered the car window and said to Lucas, "I'm indeed a pro racer, so others are bound to say that I'm bullying you. In that case, I'll give you a head start of fifteen seconds."

Lucas didn't care and simply said indifferently, "Suit yourself."

Soon, Tristan drove in between two cars with a red flag in hand.

The moment he waved the flag forward, Lucas's blue Porsche started roaring, and the next moment, it sped forward like an arrow!

The entire process took only 0.02 seconds!

"Damn it! He's an expert!" Ronan, who had declared he would give Lucas a 15-second head start, immediately started the engine of his silver Bugatti Veyron without hesitation. He then quickly took chase.

He reneged on his words of giving Lucas a head start.

Given Lucas's starting speed, the only outcome would be a miserable loss if he gave him a 15-second head start!

Chapter 432: Fast and Furious

What unnerved Ronan was that Lucas's Porsche was almost 20 meters ahead of his car despite Lucas setting off only a second earlier than him.

At any other time, he would have been able to close the gap within just a few moments.

But regardless of how he tried to catch up to Lucas, Lucas would still be ahead of him, and the distance between them seemed to be gradually widening.

This meant that Lucas was still accelerating and was about to reach the maximum speed of his car!

"Shit! Just you wait. Once we pass this straight part, we'll come to a huge S-section. I'm definitely more familiar with this section than you are. At that time, I'll definitely overtake you!" Ronan clenched his jaw and stared at the rear of the Porsche in front of him.

Riding shotgun in the blue Porsche, Lena grabbed the seatbelt tightly for dear life while looking out the window at the mountains, which seemed to be nothing but horizontal lines because of how quickly they were moving. She almost didn't dare to open her eyes at all.

The extreme speed was way too terrifying!

“Sit tight!” Lucas suddenly shouted before abruptly pulling the handbrake and frantically turning the steering wheel.

Squeak!

The friction between the tires and the road immediately resulted in an ear-piercing screech as the rear half of the car formed a semicircle arc.

“Ah!” Lena closed her eyes and screamed. If the seatbelt wasn’t wrapped tightly around her waist, she would have been flung out of the car by now.

In the silver Bugatti Veyron behind, Ronan watched in shock as the blue Porsche formed such a large arc. “He must be out of his mind! That’s crazy!”

Lucas actually didn’t slow down at all at this nearly 90-degree sharp bend. Instead, he did a huge thrilling drift at top speed and rushed past it!

It was a steep mountain road where a slight deviation could cause you to swerve off the road and fall down the cliff, which would be fatal!

Even a professional racer like Ronan wouldn’t dare to use such a technique on such a dangerous track, yet Lucas managed to pull it off!

Moreover, his drift was perfect, and even from a professional viewpoint, Ronan couldn’t find any faults with it. *Is Lucas Gray really not a car racing expert who has just been hiding his abilities?*

A cold sweat broke out on Ronan’s back.

The young men waiting near the finish line of the race at the foot of the mountain were also astounded to see the scene that just took place halfway up the mountain.

From their angle, they couldn’t see the cars clearly, but they could all see that the car in front was Lucas’s blue Porsche, while the car far behind was Ronan’s silver Bugatti Veyron!

The gap between the two cars seems to be gradually widening, especially during the S-section. The distance was now even more obvious.

“Damn! I can’t believe my eyes. Ronan is a pro racer, yet he’s so far behind Lucas Gray!”

“Oh my god. I thought that Lucas Gray didn’t know how to car race and that he would be far behind Ronan after the first loop. I totally didn’t expect him to be in the lead! This goes against the laws of science. Which one of them is the pro?”

“It’s unbelievable! Who exactly is Lucas Gray? Not only does he seem to be an impressive fighter, but he also seems very skilled at racing!”

“I thought there would be no doubt about who wins the race at first. But at this rate, Lucas Gray might really be the winner! In that case... Tristan is going to be in trouble!”

...

Everyone marveled in amazement and made several remarks.

On the other hand, Tristan looked incredibly gloomy.

Lucas Gray can actually race well, and he seems pretty impressive too... No, he has to lose!

No, he must die!!!

“Have the hitmen on the top of the mountain gotten ready?” Elijah whispered into Tristan’s ear.

Tristan said with a murderous smirk, “Rest assured. I won’t let him make it down the mountain alive!”

Just a few more minutes was enough!

Caldo Mountain had a height of around 600, and it would take about 20 minutes to drive up to the top at an average speed. But since they were now racing at top speed, it took less than 10 minutes to drive up to the top of the mountain.

Lena was nervous and flustered at the beginning, especially when they were at the bends and loops. The situation was as thrilling and dangerous as a Hollywood action movie.

But although Lena sensed that the car was speeding extremely fast, she gradually and subconsciously relaxed because she knew that Lucas could pull off highly technical stunts without putting them in danger. While she sensed the thrill of speeding, excitement gradually appeared in her eyes.

She wanted to turn around and see how far behind Ronan’s car was, but she saw that the backseat of the car was full of roses as soon as she turned around.

Lena finally realized that the car was actually full of the fragrance of roses, which she had failed to notice earlier because she had been preoccupied with worrying about the result of the race.

“Uh... There are so many roses here. Did you buy them?” Lena asked carefully.

“Yes, they’re for my wife,” Lucas answered even though he was driving at top speed.

“Oh... Cheyenne is so lucky!” Lena forced herself to smile and say these words, but she seemed to contain a trace of sourness.

Lucas didn’t notice the difference in Lena’s tone because they were about to reach the top soon.

But at this moment, a black Maybach suddenly appeared on the mountain road a couple of hundred meters ahead of them. It had pulled over on the path that they had to pass by.

But it was already close to the summit, so it would be possible to go around the side of the Maybach.

But the headlights of the Maybach suddenly lit up, and two blinding rays of light shone directly at Lucas’s and Lena’s eyes.

“Ah!” Lena felt blinded by the light and subconsciously covered her eyes with her hands.

“Bend down!” Lucas suddenly hollered and floored the brake pedal before quickly turning the steering wheel fully countless times.

Creak! Screech!

The Porsche did a 180-degree drift almost instantly before coming to a halt with the screeching sound of the tires.

Chapter 433: Mountaintop Killer

Just as the car did a 180-degree turn, Lena placed her hands on her head and bent over, trying her best to stop herself from slamming against the car interior. She could even hear two loud bangs, as if something had pierced through the glass.

After the car came to a complete halt, Lena raised her head slowly and asked in shock, “What... happened just now?”

Lucas glanced at the car at the back.

During the short period of time just now, the Maybach in front suddenly emitted two small rays of silver light. They weren't from bullets but two metal hidden weapons.

After Lucas braked and the car drifted to switch direction, the two small hidden weapons darted into the rear glass window of the Porsche. It probably didn't cause any sounds because they had been shot into the thick bunch of roses in the back.

Through the side mirrors on both sides of the car, he saw a slender figure in black getting out of the Maybach.

Lena naturally saw him too, and her heart tensed up immediately while her face turned pale.

Having experienced two assassinations that almost cost her her life, Lena had become extremely sensitive to strangely-dressed people who suddenly appeared at untimely junctures. She immediately asked Lucas, "Who... who is he? Is he here to assassinate me?"

Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly.

This figure didn't look tall, and his walking stance and aura seemed extremely oppressive.

He must be an impressive expert! Lucas immediately thought.

At the same time, he had also confirmed a conjecture of his.

Back when Tristan suggested that they compete in car racing, Lucas already felt that something was amiss and thought that Tristan must have had something else planned.

It seemed that the person who suddenly appeared should be the 'surprise' that Tristan had specially prepared for him.

In that case, the reason Tristan proposed such a strange bet with Lena and even asked her to call a friend over was clearly because he was targeting Lucas.

Regardless of whether Lucas and Ronan could win the race or not, this person would still wait for him on the mountain summit.

Lena suddenly saw a metallic item emitting a glaring and sharp ray of light behind the figure and exclaimed in panic, "Lucas, that man has a weapon in his hand!"

This person was walking toward Lena and Lucas with an unhurried gait.

As he approached, Lena also finally saw a large, thick, heavy, and long sword tied to this man's back with a leather belt.

Lena gasped in horror because the large long sword was probably as tall as an adult human! It definitely weighed at least dozens of kilograms!

A person carrying such a heavy sword on their back in public was a rare sight in today's society!

At this moment, the headlights of another car shone at them. Ronan had also reached the mountain summit.

When he saw Lucas's car being stopped, as well as the person near them carrying a heavy sword on his back and wearing a bizarre outfit, he first froze in shock before coming to his senses and immediately realizing that he must be the person that Tristan had arranged to deal with Lucas!

Although Ronan didn't know all about Tristan's exact plan, Tristan had naturally revealed some information to him since he had asked him to help lure Lucas to the mountain summit.

"Hahahaha! Lucas Gray, even if you can drive better than me, so what? I bet you'll leave this world soon. Who told you to go against Tristan? You have yourself to blame for this, hahahaha!"

Ronan rolled down the car windows and laughed derisively without restraint. Then he suddenly stepped on the gas pedal and turned the car around to speed toward the foot of the mountain.

But he didn't forget to take a photo of Lucas's car.

"Hmph, just take this as a posthumous photo I've taken for you out of kindness. You don't need to thank me!" Ronan laughed smugly.

Lena was extremely anxious.

Now that they had been stopped at the summit, they wouldn't have the time to call the police for help even if they wanted to.

Besides, Ronan seemed to imply that the mysterious man with the sword on his back was after Lucas. Did he have something to do with Tristan?

Lena was extremely panicked.

Lucas suddenly said, "Just wait for me inside the car. Don't go out."

Then he opened the car door.

“Don’t... don’t go out. He has a weapon. It’s too dangerous!” Lena was incredibly worried. After thinking about it, she added, “I-I’ll call Tristan now and ask him if he’s behind this!”

Lucas smiled and said adamantly, “Stay out of this and just remain seated.”

Then he got out of the car.

The black figure in front of him was wearing a black mask that covered his face entirely. But he was emitting a strong and domineering aura. He was the strongest person Lucas had met besides Stanley since returning to Orange County.

He was probably countless times stronger than most of the elite bodyguards of the helmsmen of prestigious families.

In the eyes of the vast majority of people, this man would probably be a peerless expert.

But Lucas had seen many such experts in the Falcon Regiment.

Lucas asked with a raised brow, “Did that idiot Tristan Parker hire you to kill me?”

The masked figure in black didn’t say anything, but he suddenly drew the thick and long sword from his back. Holding it tightly in hand, he slashed at Lucas!

Whoosh!

The thick blade whistled through the air toward Lucas.

“Watch out!!” Lena, sitting in the car, screamed as soon as she saw this, so frightened that her heart started hammering.

Lucas swiftly dodged the sword.

After missing Lucas, the masked figure immediately switched tactics and moved his wrist to brandish the sword quickly, trying to slash Lucas into two.

His movements were extremely quick, and he made the thick and heavy sword seem weightless as he swung it around flexibly.

Lena covered her mouth, fearing that she would scream again and affect Lucas’s dodging.

But this time, Lucas suddenly leaped up, his body as light as a feather. Then he landed on the long sword being swung at him!

Lucas threw a flying kick at the masked figure’s wrist before he could even react.

Under the immense force, the masked figure felt a tremendous impact on his wrist, which seemed about to break. He instantly dropped the long sword in his hand onto the ground.

Clang!

The sword landed on the ground with a loud sound.

The masked figure was shocked and immediately tried to snatch the sword back, but Lucas had already beaten him to it and stepped on the thick, long sword.

“Bladeless Sword?” Lucas glanced at the sword under his feet with a look of bewilderment.

“Give it back to me!” the masked figure shouted in panic.

Lucas raised his eyebrows in surprise.

The person carrying the large sword that weighed dozens of kilograms was actually a woman!

Chapter 434: Final Victory

Lucas’s face turned gloomy. The sex of the assassin in front of him didn’t matter to him at all. What mattered was that she had been holding the Bladeless Sword!

The 23-kilogram Bladeless Sword was the weapon used by a martyr of the Falcon Regiment who had died in glory.

But the Bladeless Sword actually suddenly appeared here, and based on the reaction of the masked figure just now, Lucas reckoned that it probably mattered to her a lot.

“Hah, I didn’t expect that the weapon left behind by a martyr of the esteemed Falcon Regiment would fall into the hands of a lackey like you who works for a scumbag! You’re not fit to hold this sword!” Lucas’s tone was cold as he kicked the sword up and held it tightly in his hand.

“Give me back the sword!” the masked figure in black yelled and leaped at Lucas.

But even wielding a weapon, she was no match for Lucas. Now that she had lost her weapon, it was all the more impossible for her to defeat him.

Lucas’s gaze chilled, and he kicked her in the gut mercilessly.

The masked figure grunted and immediately flew backward more than ten meters before crashing onto the ground and spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"I don't care how you got this sword, nor do I care if you're a descendant of that martyr or not. I'll let you off today on account that you were holding this sword. But if I find out that you're continuing with these evil acts, I won't let you off!"

As the former captain of the Falcon Regiment, Lucas's aura was so daunting that it made the masked figure shudder involuntarily.

With that, Lucas picked up the sword and turned around to leave.

"No! Leave my sword behind!" The masked figure got up from the ground when she saw that Lucas was about to leave. Gritting her teeth, she exclaimed, "That's mine!"

As soon as she wiped the blood flowing under her chin with her hand, she dashed toward Lucas again.

Lucas once again lifted his foot and kicked her in the gut.

"Argh!" This time, the masked figure vomited blood while she was still in midair. Even though she had a mask on, the blood spurted out from the edge of the mask.

This time, she was kicked even farther away, and her body slammed against the front of the Maybach, forming a huge dent in the hard hood. She then rolled onto the ground.

She felt as if all her bones had been broken and her internal organs had shifted as pain radiated throughout her body.

But she once again forced herself to get up and stumbled toward Lucas. "That... that belongs to me!"

Her eyes were staring at the sword in Lucas's hand, and she was bent on getting it back.

A trace of surprise appeared in Lucas's icy cold eyes. *This person is so persistent.*

"Give it... back to me!" The masked figure was in so much pain that she could barely even straighten her back. But she nevertheless walked toward Lucas tenaciously and tried her best to speak.

Although Lucas was moved by her persistence, he didn't intend to change his mind. "When you've finally figured out the significance of this Bladeless Sword and become fit enough to hold it, you can come find me in Orange County."

Then Lucas simply turned around to walk toward his car.

“Wait...” The masked figure wanted to block him, but she had been kicked in the gut twice by Lucas and was severely injured. As soon as she spoke, she felt a sharp pain in her abdomen, causing her to lose her last trace of strength.

“Mmph!” The masked figure fell helplessly to her knees and could only watch Lucas leave in the blue Porsche with her sword.

Once Lucas got into the car, he placed the long sword diagonally inside the car, part of it resting upon the roses at the back.

“Lucas, are you alright!?” Lena immediately asked with a worried expression while scanning him from head to toe.

Lucas shook his head without saying much. He merely instructed Lena to take a photo of the mountain summit with her phone. Then he restarted the car and sped off toward the foot of the mountain.

He raised his wrist to look at the time. Due to the masked figure, he had wasted nearly two minutes on the summit.

But he reckoned that Ronan must still be on the way down.

“Sit tight!” Lucas suddenly reminded before flooring the accelerator pedal, causing the blue Porsche to speed down the mountain like a bolt of lightning.

Lucas’s guess was right.

Ronan was currently driving slowly on the mountain road.

He was certain that Lucas would die on the mountain top and thought that he no longer needed to race against him, so he didn’t bother driving as fast as he did up the mountain. He had turned on the car stereo and was blasting some pop music while humming along leisurely as he drove his Bugatti Veyron slowly toward the bottom of the mountain.

He had already covered two-thirds of the way back and only had another two minutes to go. Suddenly, Ronan discovered a pair of headlights shining brightly behind his car and approaching him at an extremely fast speed.

Ronan immediately perked up and was no longer as relaxed.

When he saw that the car was Lucas’s blue Porsche, he was astounded! *How is this possible? That punk should have already died on the mountain top! Did the expert Tristan hire fail to stop him?*

Ronan was flustered, but he soon forced himself to calm down again. *It's okay. Even if he's alive, he's definitely going to lose this race!*

They were about to reach the finishing point, and it was almost just a straight road ahead. Ronan thought that if he drove in the middle of the road, Lucas wouldn't be able to overtake him at all!

Regardless of how superb Lucas was at driving, Ronan was confident that he would be the final winner!

"Lucas, what should we do? The car in front of us is driving in the middle of the road. There's no way we can pass it! At this rate case, we'll definitely lose!" Lena said anxiously.

If she lost this bet, she would never be able to see Lucas again. And worse still, she would have to marry the loathsome Tristan! *This is horrible!*

Chapter 435: Thrill of Overtaking

Lucas narrowed his eyes and suddenly said, "Sit tight!"

Then he floored the accelerator pedal.

The Porsche suddenly let out a loud roar and began chasing Ronan's car like a bolt of lightning!

The distance between the two cars was rapidly decreasing.

Ronan, who was currently ahead of Lucas, also sped up and likewise pressed his foot down on the accelerator all the way. But he still couldn't increase the distance between him and Lucas.

"Damn it. I'll just block the middle. Let's see how you can overtake me! If you have the guts, you can crash into my car!" Ronan yelled hysterically in his silver Bugatti Veyron.

The distance between the two cars was gradually decreasing.

300 meters!

200 meters!

100 meters!

20 meters!

Lucas maintained the speed of his car at the maximum. And even though he was about to crash into the Bugatti Veyron, he didn't show the slightest intention of slowing down.

Sitting beside Lucas in the front passenger's seat, Lena turned as pale as a sheet and had already shut her eyes tightly, not daring to look at the scene in front of her again.

Dad, although you've always forced me to marry Tristan for the sake of business interests, you're actually a good father too. We might have to meet in another life... Lena thought

At the same time, she was full of regrets, as she felt that she still had many unfulfilled wishes. For example, she had yet to properly confess her love to Lucas...

In the Bugatti Veyron in front, Ronan was also incredibly gloomy as large droplets of sweat trickled down his face.

He thought that Lucas wouldn't dare to collide into his car because the cliff was around 40 meters high, and if Lucas slammed into the rear of his car at such a high speed, both their cars would fall off the cliff, resulting in a fatal mishap!

But things had now escalated beyond his control, and Lucas was almost going to hit the rear of his car.

At this moment, Ronan finally understood that Lucas really dared to crash into his car!

"Lunatic! You're f*cking nuts!" Ronan cursed. But in the end, he still didn't dare to put his life at risk and perish together with Lucas. So he could only turn the steering wheel abruptly and swerve to the side of the road when Lucas's car was about to touch his car's rear.

The width of the mountain road was actually wide enough to fit two cars.

Ronan chose the side near the mountain wall, which was relatively safer.

If Lucas messed up when overtaking, he wouldn't be at fault!

But Ronan soon widened his eyes in shock.

Lucas had somehow pulled a stunt and managed to lift the tires near the side of the road and was driving along the road with his car tilted. Meanwhile, the two tires on the other side were moving on the guardrail of the mountain road. The position was strange yet beautiful. He immediately overtook Ronan!

While Lucas's car was moving steadily in front of his, Ronan finally realized that his body was drenched in cold sweat while his hands and feet were trembling slightly.

But at this moment, victory had already been decided, and he secretly heaved a sigh of relief. *Even if I lose, so be it. At least I'm still alive.*

Even a professional race car driver like him wouldn't dare to perform such a thrilling stunt on this narrow and steep mountain road like Lucas did!

In the end, everyone watched in shock as Lucas's blue Porsche crossed the finish line first.

The moment she finally reached the finish line safely, Lena couldn't hold back anymore and turned around to hug Lucas.

At some points just now, she thought that she was dead meat!

The overtaking experience was simply too exciting and thrilling!

In contrast to Lena's excitement and thrill, Tristan, who was standing at the side, was overwhelmed with horror and disbelief.

Beside Tristan, Elijah also widened his mouth in disbelief.

"How is that possible? You... you..." His features completely twisted into a grimace, Tristan pointed at Lucas, who calmly got out of the Porsche.

While he was extremely stimulated, he almost blurted out, "You should have died on the summit!" Fortunately, he returned to his senses and didn't end up saying this.

But his face and eyes were full of confusion.

"Tristan Parker, you didn't expect it, huh? Not only have we returned, but we even won the race!" Lena glared at Tristan with disgust as she got out of the car.

The masked figure in black on the mountain top just now was definitely sent by Tristan! If not for Lucas's impeccable combat skills, they would have probably died on the summit!

Tristan's behavior was so despicable and shameless that Lena absolutely resented him!

At this moment, Ronan arrived at the finish line in his Bugatti Veyron.

The door opened, and Ronan walked out, deathly pale. He first took a quick glance at Lucas, but after realizing that Lucas wasn't in the least bit nervous at all, he turned even paler.

Even he, the person who had been overtaken, was absolutely frightened by the scene just now. Yet Lucas, who had pulled off that terrifying stunt to overtake him, was composed and expressionless. What did this mean?

It meant that the dangerous move meant nothing to Lucas at all!

Or rather, his driving skills had already become so impressive that everything was within his control, so he wasn't afraid at all!

Regardless of what the reason was, Ronan was utterly dejected.

Being a professional race car driver who had won numerous accolades in various races, both nationally and abroad, he thought that he should have been the most outstanding racer of his age group. But he didn't expect Lucas, whom he had never heard of and who wasn't even a professional racer, would be much more skilled at driving than him!

Be it in expertise or bravery, he had completely lost to Lucas!

Ronan walked toward Tristan and said with his head hung low, "Tristan, sorry, I lost the race."

"Hmph, good-for-nothing!" Tristan said coldly.

Anger surged in Ronan's heart, but at the thought that he had really lost, he had no choice but to endure it.

"I've already won the race, Mr. Parker. Will you keep to your word this time, or are you going to break your promise again like before?" Lucas gibed, staring at Tristan derisively.

His eyes were full of icy cold murderous intent.

He wouldn't easily let off anyone who tried to kill him!

He wouldn't offend anyone who didn't provoke him, but he would definitely take revenge on anyone who offended him!

Chapter 436: Want To Be Friends

"Hey, Lucas, it's been a long time since we met!" A voice suddenly came from behind them.

They turned around and looked at the person who spoke.

It was a young man in his thirties who had a buzz cut and a muscular body. He was none other than Callum Owen, who had once met Lucas in Club Splendor in Orange County. He was also the brother of Elijah, who was at the side.

“Callum? Didn’t you... say you had something to do and couldn’t come? Why did you suddenly show up?” Elijah was extremely bewildered. At the same time, he sounded a little flustered too.

The plan tonight was decided by him and Tristan. If Callum found out, he would definitely beat him up!

“Callum, you’re here too,” Tristan said respectfully, not daring to put on any airs in front of him.

After all, although both the Parkers and the Owens were families of equal status and power in LA, Callum was the most highly valued descendant of the Owen family and the most likely to become the next successor.

But Tristan was only a descendant of the Parker family, and his cousin Kenneth had a higher status than him in the family. In the future, the one to succeed as the helmsman of the family was Kenneth, not Tristan.

Tristan had the self-awareness to know about this.

Callum merely nodded at Tristan, then walked to Lucas and said with a smile, “Lucas, I didn’t expect you to come to Caldo Mountain for fun too.”

Lucas wasn’t polite at all as he said bluntly, “We don’t seem to be very familiar with each other.”

Callum didn’t think much of it and instead smiled. “We live in different cities, so it’s only normal that we haven’t had many chances to interact. However, I feel that we might be able to become very good friends in the future.”

Lucas shrugged without saying anything.

During the auction in Club Splendor previously, they didn’t have a pleasant meeting with each other, so Lucas thought that Callum was here to create trouble for him. But he didn’t expect him to be here to befriend him.

It was really surprising.

With a look of astonishment, Elijah said in disbelief, “Callum, do you know what the hell you’re saying? Back in Orange County, this punk caused us to be thrown out of the auction by Russell Duncan. He thoroughly embarrassed us, and you say you want to befriend him?”

“Shut up!” Callum immediately rebuked Elijah, and he even glowered at him, warning him not to spout nonsense.

Not only was Elijah confused as to what his brother was trying to do, but even Tristan was puzzled too.

But Callum had a higher status than the both of them, and whenever they went out as a trio, Callum would make the decision most of the time. So they could only keep quiet and see what exactly he was trying to do.

Several of the surrounding scions of LA were staring at Callum in astonishment. But most of them were staring at Lucas curiously.

This young man was just targeted by Tristan, but why is Callum Owen suddenly treating him with so much respect?

“Are you saying that you want to be friends with me?” Lucas asked in surprise.

Callum smiled. “The more friends you have, the more options you have in life. I admire your character, Lucas. So I really want to be friends with you. What do you think?”

Lucas chuckled. “Is that so? But I don’t admire your character, and I don’t want to be friends with you at all.”

As soon as he said this, Callum’s confident expression suddenly stiffened.

After two seconds of silence, an uproar broke out among everyone.

Callum was the esteemed successor of the Owen family, one of the two top giants in LA and someone countless people vied to suck up to.

But Callum had a cold and aloof personality, and very few people could really get close to him.

Others would be over the moon to hear that Callum wanted to befriend them. Yet Lucas didn’t show him any respect at all and rejected him in public.

They thought that he had to be silly!

The crowd started discussing, and Callum’s expression changed rapidly for a while before calming down. He asked with raised brows, “Lucas, are you not going to give me this chance?”

Lucas sneered. “You and I aren’t that close. Why should I?”

Callum didn’t say anything, but Elijah could no longer stand it.

“Damn it! Lucas Gray, don’t go too far! My brother has a high status, and he’s being nice enough to stoop low and ask to befriend someone like you. If you dare to speak to him like that again, I’ll immediately kill you!” Elijah hollered at Lucas furiously.

In fact, since the time they had formed a feud against each other at the auction in Orange County, coupled with Tristan’s hatred of Lucas, they decided that they wouldn’t let Lucas return alive tonight.

But they didn’t know how Lucas had somehow made it down the mountain alive.

Moreover, they didn’t expect that Callum would suddenly appear here and ask to befriend Lucas!

Besides, the most infuriating thing was that Lucas actually had the audacity to turn Callum down in front of everyone!

Who does he think he is?! Elijah lashed out at Lucas furiously, thinking that he was standing up for his brother.

However...

Smack!

As soon as Elijah said those words, Callum raised his hand and slapped his face hard!

“I’m warning you. If you ever dare to say something disrespectful to Lucas again, I won’t go easy on you, even if you’re my younger brother!” Callum warned with a hostile expression.

Everyone was instantly flabbergasted!

Elijah was dumbstruck by the sudden slap, and he only returned to his senses after a long time. He said in disbelief, “Callum, did you just slap me? You actually slapped me because of an outsider like him?!”

Callum said coldly, “If you continue speaking so rudely to Lucas, I’ll not only hit you but kill you too!”

He was really ruthless.

Elijah’s face instantly stiffened, and he felt as if his blood had frozen.

Of course, he didn’t know that just a short while ago, an extremely shocking event had occurred in the Lion Restaurant in LA.

Although Matthew had ordered all the people present at the time not to spread a word about it, no secret could be kept forever. Callum, the future successor of the Owens, had nevertheless found out about it.

After hearing about what had happened tonight, Callum was in disbelief at first. There were naturally people in this world who could break Matthew Benson's precious son's arm and get away scot-free, but he never thought that Lucas Gray would be one of them.

But after hearing the descriptions of the incident from those who were aware, Callum was astonished and certain that this person was indeed the Lucas Gray he had met before.

Besides, he even heard that the top expert Stanley, who had previously vanished from LA, was now Lucas's follower!

Almost everyone who was born and bred in LA knew how terrifying Stanley was.

All of this meant that Lucas definitely wasn't an ordinary person!

In fact, he thought that the person who had managed to destroy the Brookes overnight was very likely to be Lucas too!

How terrifying was that?!

So when Callum happened to find out that his silly younger brother, Elijah, had come to Caldo Mountain together with Tristan to harm Lucas, he panicked and rushed over immediately.

Chapter 437: Brothers in the Car

All Callum hoped to do now was to appease Lucas and make him bury the hatchet from the previous incident and then improve his relationship with him. But his fool brother, Elijah, had said such offensive words to Lucas again. How could he not be infuriated and want to kill this dimwit?

"Hurry up and apologize to Lucas!" Callum hollered furiously.

Elijah felt extremely frustrated, but he had no choice but to lower his head and apologize to Lucas indignantly, "I'm sorry."

Lucas glanced at Callum. Callum was undoubtedly a smart person, but unfortunately, Lucas didn't like people like him. "If you don't want the Owens to be implicated, you'd better cut off all contact with the Parkers. That's all I have to say."

With that, Lucas turned around and drove away with Lena.

With an ambiguous gaze in his eyes, Callum watched as they gradually drove away.

Elijah had always been reckless and impulsive. When he saw that Lucas had left, he couldn't tolerate it any longer. "Callum, what was wrong with you just now? Why did your attitude toward that guy suddenly change so drastically?"

Callum said indifferently, "I'll tell you about it when we get home. You also have to give me a clear explanation for what you've done today."

Tristan frowned in confusion. "Callum, what exactly is going on?"

Callum glowered at Tristan and said in an extremely cold and distant voice, "Tristan Parker, I won't hold it against you for what happened today, but you and I will have nothing to do with each other from today onward. You're on your own!"

Then he turned around and walked away.

Tristan was instantly puzzled.

He had been friends with the Owen brothers since they were little, and the trio had done countless good deeds, as well as misdeeds, together. Yet Callum suddenly wanted to sever their friendship out of the blue. Why?

Is it because I tried to make Elijah join me in going against Lucas Gray?

Is Callum really going to give up the friendship that we've had for so many years all because of that bastard Lucas Gray?

Tristan was almost in disbelief, but he could only watch Callum leave together with Elijah.

The other people around were all flabbergasted. There seemed to be something wrong between the scions of the two top families in LA.

They didn't know what happened, but they didn't dare to ask about it at all.

After Elijah followed his brother to the car, his heart filled with infinite curiosity. Before they even reached home, he frantically asked, "Callum, what's the matter? Hurry up and tell me now!"

Since there were no outsiders in the car, Callum didn't continue keeping him in suspense and simply said, "All you do is hang out with Tristan Parker. If I hadn't rushed here in time, you would have probably died by now!"

Elijah panicked, but he was rather confused too. "Callum, what do you mean?"

Callum didn't answer him directly and instead asked, "What do you think of the power of the Bensons from San Francisco?"

After giving it some thought, Elijah answered, "The Bensons are naturally very powerful. They're now backed by the Coles, one of the top families in the state. That makes them even more impressive. Even though I don't usually pay attention to these things, I know that the Bensons are not a family we can afford to provoke. Even if the Parkers and our family join forces, we're still weaker than the Bensons!"

Then he tilted his head and asked with confusion, "Callum, why did you suddenly bring up the Bensons?"

Callum snorted coldly. "It seems that you know a bit about the impressiveness of the Bensons. You should be able to understand after you hear what I say."

He continued with a stern expression, "Just over an hour ago, that Lucas Gray you look down upon broke the arm of Matthew Benson's son, Tyron, right in front of Matthew Benson himself. He even forced Tyron to kneel down in front of him to apologize and beg for mercy. Kenneth Parker had to likewise do the same."

"How... how is that possible?!" Elijah widened his eyes in shock, as if he had heard an unbelievable thing. He didn't dare to believe it at all. "Callum, you must be joking. Are you talking about the impressive scion of the Benson family and that arrogant Kenneth Parker? They actually knelt down in front of that good-for-nothing Lucas Gray and begged him for mercy?"

He felt as if the world had become fantastical all of a sudden. It was really flabbergasting!

Callum glanced at his brother and said indifferently, "Would I joke with you about something like this? This incident happened in a private room on the top floor of the Lion Restaurant. At the time, there were also many helmsmen and scions of middle-tier and top-tier families of LA in the room. They all witnessed this matter. Besides, the actual situation is actually more exaggerated and terrifying than what I described.

"Matthew Benson, the helmsman of his family, is already in his fifties, and he only has one son, Tyron. He dotes on Tyron greatly, and no one dares to offend him at all. But Lucas Gray broke Tyron's arm tonight, and yet Matthew Benson let him leave unscathed. Do you think Lucas Gray, who could make Matthew Benson force himself to stomach this, is really just an ordinary live-in son-in-law and a good-for-nothing like you said?"

Elijah widened his mouth in shock, completely speechless.

He knew that Callum would never deceive him to make Lucas seem impressive.

At the thought of Lucas, who had appeared below Caldo Mountain more than half an hour ago completely unscathed, Elijah was even more certain of it.

It seemed that Lucas must secretly have some impressive identity. Otherwise, Matthew, who was overly protective of his son, definitely wouldn't have let him off.

When Elijah thought about his previous feuds with Lucas, as well as the things that he and Tristan had planned to do to Lucas, he suddenly felt like his back was drenched in cold sweat while his face turned pale.

Fortunately, Callum arrived in time, and Lucas didn't pursue the matter further either. Otherwise, Elijah would have definitely offended Lucas and ended up having his arm broken too!

Seeing how aghast and disoriented his brother was, Callum frowned. "Oh, by the way, you guys didn't offend him tonight, did you?"

Elijah was instantly flustered and hurriedly said, "Callum, it's not my business. What happened tonight was all arranged by Tristan, including the killer on the mountain top. It really has nothing to do with me!"

"What?!" Callum was so shocked that he stood up abruptly, but he forgot that they were still in the car, so his head was hit hard against the car roof with a loud bang.

But Callum couldn't be bothered to care about the pain in his head. He stared hard into Elijah's eyes while cursing furiously, "How dare you guys hire a hitman? Do you have a death wish? Do you really want to die?!"

Chapter 438: Midnight Horror

Elijah rarely saw his brother behaving in such a terrifying manner with such a murderous expression. He was extremely frightened and hurriedly explained, "No, it wasn't me. It was Tristan who hired the hitman! I just watched from the side! I didn't do anything at all!"

"Idiot!" Callum cursed furiously. "I told you after we left the auction in Orange County that Lucas Gray has a rare Black Diamond Card, and regardless of how he got it, it's indeed a status symbol. I told you not to offend him!"

"Moreover, there was never a feud between us two and Lucas Gray in the first place. We ended up getting into a conflict with him only because of that dimwit Tristan Parker. Why are you so silly as to get involved in their feud? Why are you still being so foolish and hanging out with Tristan Parker?!"

Callum was panting heavily and feeling a strong urge to beat his senseless younger brother up.

Elijah was also starting to feel terrified at this moment. All the signs indicated that Lucas probably really wasn't someone to be trifled with. *Why did I let Tristan instigate me into taking revenge on Lucas Gray?*

He had the guts to beat up even the scion of the Benson family. It'd be a piece of cake for him to beat me up!

"Callum, what should I do now? Had I known this earlier, I would have never gone to provoke him! But now that I have offended him, what should I do? Will he also get someone to come break my legs?" Elijah was terrified and flustered.

Callum glared at his younger brother furiously. "Now you know to be scared, huh? What did you do previously? But you don't need to worry. If he really wanted to deal with you, he wouldn't have let you off so easily just now."

Only then did Elijah heave a sigh of relief.

"Let me ask you again. Do you really have nothing to do with that hitman Tristan Parker hired?" Callum was still ill at ease about his silly brother and thus asked further.

Elijah's expression was a little unnatural, and after panting for a long time, he admitted, "That hitman asked for a million dollars. I... forked out three hundred thousand!"

"You idiot!!" Callum flew into a rage and slapped Elijah brutally on his face.

"How dare you lie to me when I asked you about it just now!?! Do you know how serious the consequences of hiding this matter from me are?" Callum was livid.

Elijah put a hand on his face and said tearfully, "Callum, what's done can't be undone even if you beat me to death now. Quick, help me think about what I should do now!"

He was just as terrified because if Lucas found out that he was also involved in hiring the hitman to kill him, Lucas definitely wouldn't spare him!

Callum glowered at Elijah in exasperation. After thinking about it, he could only say, "I can't make a decision on this matter. Let's wait until we go home and ask Dad about it before deciding what to do!"

Meanwhile, at the foot of Caldo Mountain, Tristan vaguely felt that something was amiss after the Owen brothers left.

The fact that Callum had suddenly tried to get close to Lucas while keeping a distance from him made Tristan sense that something major must have happened.

So he wasn't in the mood to stay at Caldo Mountain any longer and drove back home.

He reckoned that he would definitely find out after asking his brother, father, or grandfather about it once he got home.

Caldo Mountain was located in the outskirts of LA, far away from the city center. When he was passing through a section of deserted woods, the street lights on both sides of the road suddenly went out all at once.

"Damn it!" Tristan was shocked, and he was in complete darkness. His car was the only one on the road.

For some reason, he had an extremely ominous hunch, and he felt that something dangerous was about to happen.

Tristan got the creeps and subconsciously turned up the volume of the rock music playing on the car stereo in a bid to relieve the panic within him with the noise.

At the same time, he also floored the gas pedal and drove out of the blacked-out area at top speed.

At this moment, a grayish-black object suddenly darted toward the windshield of the car!

Bang!

Due to the great speed of Tristan's car, the mass of items pierced through the windshield and smashed into Tristan's face!

"Ah!" Tristan's nose bridge broke, and his eyes were injured. He shrieked in horror and turned the steering wheel in panic.

Boom!

The luxurious Lamborghini he was driving immediately skidded off the road without control and crashed into the woods nearby.

Due to the high speed, the impact was extremely violent. The front of the car was stuck in a large tree and badly damaged.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Tristan was now covered in blood and squeezed against his seat. His bones were all distorted and broken.

Blood spewed out from the corners of his mouth, and his body twitched violently. Soon, he stopped moving.

A figure in black appeared a short distance behind the car like a ghost. Looking at the smoking hood of the car and the no longer breathing Tristan, the figure sneered and turned around to leave.

Soon, Lucas received a text. [Tristan Parker is dead!]

Before long, the same piece of news spread like wildfire throughout LA.

Tristan Parker suddenly died in a car accident in the wilderness of the outskirts of LA, and it was obviously premeditated!

In other words, someone deliberately killed a scion of the Parkers, a top family in LA!

LA was the Parkers' turf, but now, Tristan was killed. It was not only a grievous matter for the Parkers but also a great humiliation!

At this moment, in the Parkers' villa...

Tristan's corpse had already been collected and placed properly on the ground in the middle of the living room.

He had died a miserable death. Not only were many of his bones broken and distorted due to the car accident, but there was also a large dent in his face from behind hit by a huge object.

There was a large gray stone the size of two fists with sharp edges beside his corpse.

There were no fingerprints on the stone, but the Parkers were very certain that the stone definitely didn't fly into Tristan's car and smash his head for no reason. It must have been a deliberate act!

Chapter 439: Making Up His Mind to Kill

Damon Parker, the helmsman of the Parker family, was sitting on the master seat in the living room with a grim expression.

The direct descendants of the Parker family were standing around him.

All of them looked rather sullen. Meanwhile, Tristan's father, Ray Parker, had bloodshot eyes and was full of resentment.

He had raised his son to the age of twenty-something, and yet he died all of a sudden in such a tragic matter. No one in his place would be able to remain calm.

Damon was full of anger.

Tonight, the Parkers had experienced several incidents in a row.

First, Kenneth had suddenly offended Matthew Benson in the Lion Restaurant, causing Damon to have to rush over and painstakingly try to convince Matthew, which he eventually managed to by signing a cooperation agreement that stipulated that he had to give a large portion of the profit to the greedy Matthew. He had somewhat resolved the disaster with money and even got acquainted with the Bensons, which could count as a blessing in disguise.

But immediately afterward, they were put to shame by the young man Lucas Gray, who had suddenly appeared out of nowhere. Not only did he make Kenneth kneel down in front of him, but he even broke the arm of Matthew's son. Yet Lucas's identity was really mysterious, so much so that even Matthew didn't dare to touch him easily. But the sly old fox Matthew actually left him to investigate Lucas, and he had no clue where to start now.

Next, his most incompetent grandson suddenly died in the city outskirts.

All of them thought that this was definitely not a mere accident but a deliberate murder with the intention of going against the Parkers.

But they couldn't find any evidence even until now.

When the accident happened, there happened to be a circuit failure on the expressway, causing a major power outage that resulted in the malfunction of the surveillance cameras.

Furthermore, it was already late at night at the time, and traffic was scarce, so no one could have witnessed the accident.

Apart from the stone, on which there were no fingerprints, there were no other clues.

The Parkers were even more enraged and indignant because of this.

A scion of the Parker family had been killed, yet they couldn't find the culprit. It was just like a blatant slap on their faces.

"Dad, Tristan can't die without a clear reason! We must find the murderer and not let off anyone who dared to harm Tristan!" Ray's eyes were bloodshot, and he clenched his jaw.

Damon nodded and said in a low voice, "That's right! A descendant of the Parkers will definitely not die in vain! No matter who the murderer is, we must make him pay for this with his life!"

Kenneth's eyes were full of horror and fury as he looked at Tristan's corpse.

Although he had never liked his incompetent and foolish cousin, Tristan was a descendant of the family after all. Now that Tristan had died such a tragic death, he couldn't help feeling a deep sense of sorrow.

It was Tristan's turn to die today. Who knew which day the murderer behind this would target him?

In short, those who dared to lay hands on the Parkers had to die!

At this moment, a middle-aged man in his forties hurriedly walked into the villa.

"Sir, the people I sent have basically found out that Tristan's death is very likely to have something to do with a young man named Lucas Gray!" he hurriedly reported.

"What did you say? Lucas Gray?!" Damon's eyes suddenly widened, and he instantly stood up with a look of disbelief.

Meanwhile, after Kenneth heard Lucas's name, his heart palpitated.

The middle-aged man didn't dare to delay and quickly said, "According to the statements of Tristan's friends, Lucas Gray appeared on Caldo Mountain, and he was called there by Lena Sawyer. He had an intense conflict with Tristan. There are more than twenty people who can testify!

"Although there's no direct evidence that he's related to the car accident that happened to Tristan, he's very suspicious! That's because Tristan has a great feud with Lucas Gray, and he even hired a hitman to kill him. But he failed in the end, so Lucas Gray very likely bears a strong grudge against Tristan. That's why he killed him on his way back to the city!"

The Parkers had actually heard a little about the grudge between Tristan and Lucas. After all, Tristan had even gotten a knee injury because of it.

At the time, some of the Parkers wanted to take revenge on Lucas, but immediately after that, the Brookes of LA faced destruction, and Damon thought that Lucas might have something to do with it. So he forced that thought down and even once warned Tristan not to provoke Lucas again.

But no one expected that the feud between the two would intensify to the point that Tristan would hire a hitman to kill Lucas.

If the truth was really so, it wouldn't be impossible for Lucas to take revenge and deliberately pull some tricks when Tristan was on his way back to the city!

Bang! Damon smashed a cup beside his hand onto the ground.

“Lucas Gray, you punk! How dare you kill my grandson? I won’t let you off!” Damon’s eyes were full of fury.

He had once harbored some scruples toward Lucas, especially when he saw him breaking Tyron’s arm arrogantly tonight, as well as the fact that Stanley had been following Lucas. He was even more reluctant to provoke Lucas until they had clearly investigated his background!

But now that his grandson had died in Lucas’s hands, how could he possibly take it lying down?

He wanted Lucas to die immediately!

With a crazy murderous look in his eyes, Damon immediately called Matthew on the phone. “Mr. Benson, just a short while ago, one of my incompetent grandsons died in an accident. You’re already aware of this, right?”

It was a major matter, and the car accident had happened only about an hour or so ago, yet it had already spread like wildfire to the various families of all classes in LA. Since Matthew was now in LA, he had naturally also heard of it.

There weren’t any fluctuations in Matthew’s emotions since the one who died wasn’t his son. But since Damon had already called him, he should express his stand.

Just when Matthew was about to give him his condolences and ask about whether the killer had been found yet, Damon suddenly asked, “Mr. Benson, have you found out about the background of that arrogant young man in the Lion Restaurant tonight?”

Matthew asked with raised brows, “Since I’ve already handed this matter to you, I didn’t send anyone else to check up on it. Why? Do the Parkers have information about him?”

In fact, he naturally did send someone to investigate because one, he didn’t fully trust the Parkers, and two, Lucas had broken the arm of his precious son, so he wanted to find out more about him as soon as possible. How could he be willing to just sit at home and wait for the news?

But the people he had sent were rather slow with the investigation.

Without mincing words, Damon said resentfully, “Yes, I have detailed information about him now! Actually, Lucas Gray isn’t the scion of a prestigious family but the live-in son-in-law of a mid-tier family. He’s best at putting up a front and pretending to be mighty, so he deceived all of us with the airs he put on in the Lion Restaurant!”

Chapter 440: Questioning

Thus, Damon told Matthew all the information about Lucas his men had found out after some investigation.

Of course, it was just the most superficial information that they had discovered. Moreover, Lucas had been keeping an extremely low profile to hide his true identity, so the report was full of errors and false information. It could only show that Lucas was indeed someone at the lowest tier of society who had nothing to rely on.

As for some of Damon's previous speculations and scruples about Lucas, he obviously wouldn't tell Matthew about them. He wanted to use the Bensons' power to deal with Lucas, so naturally, the more unpleasant he was, the better.

After hearing what Damon said, Matthew stayed silent for a long time, seemingly pondering.

He asked, "Does that person have something to do with the death of your grandson?"

Damon clenched his teeth and said furiously, "There's indeed a connection! Although we haven't found any concrete evidence yet, according to the information we have, the death of my grandson Tristan is definitely related to Lucas Gray!

"I must make sure this person dies! So I'd like to tell you now that the Parkers have decided to go against him!"

Matthew hesitated only for a second before saying in a heartened manner, "In that case, count the Bensons in! How dare Lucas Gray be so arrogant as to break my son's arm? I won't let him off!"

In the beginning, Matthew was still planning to play it safe and wait for his subordinate to show him the investigation report before coming to a decision. But since Damon's grandson had already died in Lucas's hands, there definitely wouldn't be anything wrong with the results of his investigation.

Besides, even the Parkers wanted to deal with Lucas. As the helmsman of the Bensons from San Francisco, how could he be more timid than them?

Moreover, the matter of revenge was only a matter of time. If the Parkers got rid of Lucas, how could he avenge his son?

The two of them reached a consensus and discussed some more details of the action over the phone before ending the call.

However, Lucas wasn't aware of this.

He and Lena happened to be staying at the same hotel. So after leaving Caldo Mountain, he drove the blue Porsche back to the Waldorf Hotel in downtown LA together with Lena.

Their rooms also happened to be on the same floor and even more coincidentally right beside each other.

In fact, it wasn't actually a coincidence but a deliberate arrangement of Lena, who tried to pass it off as a coincidence just to see if there was an opportunity for her to make some progress with Lucas at night.

But her seduction plan had failed by the swimming pool on the roof of the hotel. Besides, she had also seen the large pile of roses that Lucas had bought for Cheyenne in the backseat of the car. There were at least a thousand of them.

When she thought about it, she couldn't help feeling dejected.

Given how much Lucas loved Cheyenne, she thought that she wouldn't be able to seduce him easily.

In fact, Lena's heart was full of complicated emotions.

On the one hand, Cheyenne was her good friend, and her attempt to seduce Lucas would definitely hurt Cheyenne. It would undoubtedly drive a wedge between them and put a strain on their friendship.

But on the other hand, Lucas was really the first and only man she had ever fallen in love with so far. Every time she saw him, she couldn't help blushing and getting butterflies in her stomach as she felt an uncontrollable desire to get closer to him.

She had thought countless times to herself, 'If only Lucas and I had met before he met Cheyenne. That'd be wonderful!'

The elevator soon reached the sixteenth floor. After hesitating for a long time, she eventually stopped at the door of her room and thanked Lucas with utmost sincerity.

She didn't dare to have any more over-the-top behavior because she was afraid that she might make Lucas be repulsed and loathe her instead, which would be terrible.

Even if she couldn't advance any further with him now, they were at least friends for the time being.

As for the other things, she would leave them for the future.

Lucas answered with a clear and composed gaze, "You're welcome." He then returned to his room without hesitation, making Lena feel a little crestfallen.

The next morning, Lena was woken up by a phone call. She picked it up groggily, only to hear Ethan shouting at her from the other end. "Lena, Tristan died in the middle of last night! Tell me honestly. Does this matter have anything to do with you?"

Lena instantly froze in shock. "What? Tristan Parker died last night?"

She had no idea that this had happened.

But when she heard the news, all she felt was shock and a vague sense of relief, without a single trace of misery or grief. The fact that he had been overly possessive of her and had even hired a hitman to kill Lucas last night made it impossible for Lena to be upset.

She was well-mannered enough not to gloat about it.

But Ethan was exasperated.

He had learned about the news only this morning.

Ethan had called the Parkers in disbelief and tried to ask if Tristan's death was true or just a rumor because it was just too sudden.

But when the call connected, Damon had hollered at him in fury and even accused Lena of colluding with another man to get his grandson killed. He had even criticized Ethan for having the gall to call after what his daughter had done.

Before the dumbfounded Ethan could get a clear idea of the situation, Damon slammed the phone and hung up on him.

Later, Ethan called some of his friends in LA to ask about the situation. Then he roughly learned that Tristan had gotten into a huge altercation with a young man before his death. Although there wasn't any concrete evidence, it was speculated that Tristan's death was very likely related to this young man.

Most importantly, Lena was the one who asked this young man to go to Caldo Mountain, and he even seemed to be very intimate with her. In fact, many people had seen Lena holding onto his arm and provoking Tristan.

Ethan couldn't believe his ears when he heard this!

"Lena Sawyer, tell me truthfully. Did you or did you not have anything to do with Tristan's death? Who exactly is that young man you were with last night? What is his relationship with you?" Ethan barked furiously.

Lena was irked by his interrogative tone, and she retorted aggressively, "What does his death have to do with me? I only just found out about his death! Besides, I became an

adult long ago, and it's my freedom to be with anyone I want. You have no right to interfere with my life!"

She had already guessed through her father's words that many people must have suspected that Lucas was the culprit behind Tristan's death.

But she wasn't sure if this matter had anything to do with him for now and thus obviously wouldn't expose the fact that the young man was Lucas.

Ethan was infuriated. "You unfilial daughter, how dare you speak to me like that?! Wait for me in LA. Don't go anywhere. I'll rush there right now. When I arrive, you'll come with me to see the Parkers and explain everything clearly!"

With that, he hung up lividly.

Lena put down the phone and began to feel ill at ease.

Does Tristan's death really have something to do with Lucas?

If he's really the culprit, the Parkers will never let him off!

Chapter 441: Toxic Aunt

After hesitating for a long while, Lena nevertheless decided to call Lucas.

"Lucas, uh, Tristan Parker, died last night. Do you know about this?" Lena asked cautiously.

Lucas's voice was calm and without a trace of emotion. "Is that so? That's probably retribution for his usual misdeeds, but that will nullify your engagement with him forever. Your father won't continue forcing you either."

Lena froze in shock. She couldn't tell anything from his tone. *In that case, does Lucas have anything to do with Tristan Parker's death?*

She began to contemplate and hesitate, but she couldn't ask Lucas straightforwardly if he was related to Tristan's death.

Thus, she could only say, "My father just called me, and he's really mad. The Parkers are furious too. You... In short, just be careful!"

Lucas casually responded before saying, "Cheyenne is calling me. I think she wants me to get ready to attend her cousin's wedding. I've got to go now. Bye."

Then he hung up.

Lena held her phone in hand and couldn't calm down for a long time.

Hearing Lucas speak in such a calm tone, she thought, *He probably didn't kill Tristan... right?*

In fact, Lena marrying Tristan would have definitely been beneficial to both their families, but it was also something that many people dreaded.

She was victim to several assassination attempts before, so she didn't rule out the possibility that Tristan might have died due to an assassination.

Why should we assume that Lucas killed Tristan? Lena frowned and sent several text messages to her father.

At this moment, Lucas, in the room next door, had also just spoken to Cheyenne over the phone and learned of the wedding venue.

Although they had an unpleasant time at the Turners' farmhouse villa yesterday, those people were still Cheyenne's mother's family.

Cheyenne's maternal grandparents had a total of three children, with the eldest being Cheyenne's mother, Karen; followed by Nikki's mother, Gretchen; and lastly, Cheyenne's uncle, Alex, their most precious son.

Karen had given birth to Cheyenne and Charlotte, while Gretchen had given birth to Nikki, her only daughter. Meanwhile, Alex had a son, Dylan, who was also the only heir of the Turners.

Eddie had an old-fashioned mindset, and he always thought that only male heirs could carry on the family's bloodline. So he decided to throw a lavish wedding for his only grandson.

Even though Lucas loathed the Turners, he wanted to rush over to send congratulatory gifts for Cheyenne's sake. Otherwise, they would end up being criticized for being impolite.

Lucas deliberately put on the gray Zegna trench coat, which had cost \$72,000, that Cheyenne had specially chosen for him previously.

After putting it on, he checked himself out in the mirror. He was handsome, dashing, tall, and had good proportions to begin with, so after putting on a designer trench coat, he looked extremely refined and poised.

Seems like I won't embarrass Cheyenne today.

Dylan's wedding was being held in one of the largest hotels in the city.

Although it was only around eight in the morning, the Turners had already rushed to the entrance of the hotel and were ready to receive guests.

From time to time, the Turners' friends and relatives would arrive to send their well wishes and present the wedding gifts. They would then be welcomed into the hotel.

Almost all the guests who came couldn't help but subconsciously look at a few of the people welcoming the guests.

They were Cheyenne, Charlotte, and the adorable Amelia.

The Turners' relatives all knew that Karen and Gretchen were both quite pretty, which was why they could marry into the somewhat esteemed Carter family of Orange County and Heron family of LA.

Although these two families were second-tier families in their respective cities and couldn't be considered prestigious, their statuses were much higher than the Turners. So many of their relatives were very envious that Karen and Gretchen could marry into wealthy families.

But all the guests were now even more amazed and shocked to see the gorgeous Cheyenne and Charlotte.

They were both prettier than their mother, Karen, and even Cheyenne's five-year-old daughter was already much prettier than many child actresses her age.

Gretchen's face became more and more sullen when she heard everyone praising Cheyenne and Charlotte.

The reason being, her daughter, Nikki, was far less beautiful than Cheyenne and Charlotte. Her face was too squarish and angular, her nose was too flat, and her eyes were a tad bit too small. In short, she hadn't inherited her mother's beauty!

Although Nikki was considered pretty with makeup on, she was still far inferior to Cheyenne and Charlotte!

Under normal circumstances, Nikki would have greeted the relatives nicely and entertained them well. But for some reason, she stood in a corner and refused to smile or greet them today. She seemed to be in a daze too.

She already paled in comparison to Cheyenne and Charlotte and now seemed even more inferior.

Gretchen was disgruntled and furious that Cheyenne and Charlotte had stolen the limelight from her daughter, so she deliberately asked the obvious, “Cheyenne, why do you keep looking around? Are you waiting for someone?”

Charlotte glanced at her and harrumphed coldly when she saw her scheming gaze.

She knew that Gretchen was asking this on purpose, and once everyone looked over curiously, she would start making an issue out of Lucas again. She would even deliberately criticize and undermine Lucas.

“Aunt Gretchen, you’re waiting for someone too, aren’t you? Are you waiting for your husband? Actually, why didn’t he come over with you since he’s a native of LA?” Charlotte deliberately asked.

The smile on Gretchen’s face stiffened for a moment, and she soon laughed while teasing, “Ah, I’ve just realized that you’re a big girl now and almost twenty-six years old. Why don’t you have a boyfriend yet? Take heart that women tend to have a harder time finding a good boyfriend the older they get! Do you need me to introduce you to a few young chaps? Or is there anyone you’ve taken a fancy to here? I’ll help you out with it!”

Gretchen was speaking so loudly that many people turned to look at Charlotte.

In fact, Charlotte hadn’t even turned 24 years old yet and was actually at the prime of her youth. She was naturally pretty and had even become the general manager of the famous Stardust Corporation of Orange County at such a young age. She had a long list of suitors.

But Gretchen was deliberately implying that Charlotte was left on the shelf and was trying to make Charlotte seem as though she was desperate to get married.

Gretchen’s words immediately made many mediocre men develop some ideas they shouldn’t have as they stared at Charlotte with burning gazes.

Chapter 442: Verbal War

Anger immediately surged in Charlotte’s heart.

She was never willing to hold her tongue, so she immediately retorted sneeringly, “Aunt Gretchen, you’d better worry about your own daughter! Nikki is half a year older than me, and she doesn’t have a boyfriend either. If you are so worried about women being left on the shelf, quickly find a man for your daughter to marry!”

Gretchen was so furious that she choked.

Indeed, her daughter Nikki was half a year older than Charlotte, so if Gretchen thought that Charlotte was too old to be staying single, she was just slapping herself in the face because Nikki was older!

After a while, Gretchen continued, “Hah, I don’t need to worry about Nikki at all. She’s now very close to the scions of the wealthy families in LA. They love hanging out with her, and maybe one day, she’ll marry a rich man! Unlike someone who’s so blind as to marry a penniless good-for-nothing that freeloads off of her even though she’s such a great catch herself!”

Cheyenne immediately remembered the scene last night where Nikki was with the scions in the restaurant and couldn’t help sneering. *Nikki was clearly sucking up to them. You call that being close?*

Charlotte wasn’t aware of this, but she was even more displeased to see Gretchen begin making indirect snide remarks at her sister and brother-in-law.

She suddenly smiled. “Aunt Gretchen, are you particularly fond of having a scion of a wealthy family as a son-in-law? When you married Uncle Justin back then, he was a scion too, but I’ve heard that he’s gotten himself a mistress and that it’s been a long time since he bothered to talk to you. I heard you’re getting a divorce too! Aunt Gretchen, surely that isn’t true, is it?”

The news that Charlotte suddenly exposed aroused their relatives’ interest for gossip. They immediately looked at Gretchen excitedly while some also began whispering among themselves.

Most people would be interested in such gossip.

Charlotte wasn’t spouting nonsense either.

Yesterday afternoon, Justin Heron had made a visit to the Turner residence, but he didn’t stay long and soon received a call. Later, he said that he had something to do in the office and left.

When he was on the phone, Charlotte happened to be outside at the time, with only a tree separating her and Justin. Perhaps because he didn’t see Charlotte and thought that it would be safe since he was outside, he spoke freely without restraint, thus causing Charlotte to hear some things she shouldn’t have.

For example, he said things like, ‘Sweetie, I miss you too’ and ‘Once I divorce that woman, I’ll marry you immediately’, which made Charlotte feel so disgusted that she almost washed her ears.

She felt that her ears were marred by what she heard!

Charlotte didn't want to bring up these shameful things at first, but Gretchen just had to act like a mad dog and kept nitpicking on her and Cheyenne.

Charlotte had always been feisty and assertive, so she would definitely retaliate against anyone who repeatedly criticized her just to give them a taste of their own medicine.

Gretchen's expression instantly changed!

She had known for a long time about her husband's affair. In fact, she had kicked up a fuss about it in the beginning, but all she got in return was a heartless reply from Justin—"I lost my feelings for you a long time ago. If you can't stand it, let's get a divorce, and you'll get lost from the Heron family immediately!"

How could she bear to leave the Heron family? They were at least a second-tier family in LA, which was much better than the Turners. If she divorced Justin, what would life be like for her in the future?

So she had no choice but to force herself to turn a blind eye to his affair and curb her anger while pretending like she wasn't aware of the existence of his mistress.

But Justin's mistress was getting more and more overboard. She wasn't willing to only be his clandestine lover and instead wanted him to marry her. So she had been urging Justin to divorce Gretchen.

Gretchen naturally refused, so Justin went more and more overboard. Not only did he give her the cold shoulder, but he also stayed outside with his mistress every single day. Whenever he saw Gretchen, he would treat her with a harsh attitude and urge her to quickly agree to the divorce.

But Justin still cared about his pride after all and didn't make this matter known to everyone. And Gretchen naturally wouldn't wash their dirty linen in public and instead pretended like she had a blissful family with an impressive husband to continue making others green with envy. She had also been indulging in her delusions by choosing to ignore the truth.

But the truth she had painstakingly covered up was now exposed by Charlotte!

Boiling with fury, Gretchen pointed at Charlotte and barked, "I'm going to slap your mouth! What kind of nonsense are you spouting? I'm your elder, and you're talking to me like that. You're so ill-mannered!"

After scolding Charlotte, she poked the side of Karen's face. "Very good. So much for treating you like my older sister, Karen Turner. Is this how you teach your daughter? Did you teach her to say those words too? Did you deliberately say those words to slander me because you're jealous of my blissful life?!"

After lashing out at her ferociously, Gretchen suddenly looked aggrieved again as she turned to Eddie and her mother. She griped, "Dad, Mom, you two must do justice! I came here with good intentions to attend Dylan's wedding, and yet my niece has bullied me so harshly. She's completely insulted my dignity as her elder. How can I continue living like this?!"

Gretchen sat down and patted her thighs while bawling loudly, completely losing her demeanor as an upper-class lady.

Cheyenne and Charlotte watched coldly and felt that Gretchen's behavior was exactly the same as when Karen threw tantrums.

Indeed, they were sisters.

The guests around were a little surprised, but none of them intervened. After all, it was the Turners' family matters, and it wasn't appropriate for them to intervene. They merely stood at the side and enjoyed the show while gossiping and pretending to persuade them.

"Enough!" Eddie hollered loudly.

He glared at his youngest daughter, Gretchen, who made him feel incredibly humiliated and embarrassed. "You're already almost fifty. What are you doing sitting on the ground and crying? Quickly get up and stop making a fool of yourself!"

Gretchen's crying stopped immediately. She was rather afraid of Eddie and didn't dare to disobey him, so she got up from the ground awkwardly.

But as soon as she saw the strange looks from the people around her, she put all the blame on Charlotte and glowered at her menacingly.

Charlotte was about to say a few more words to retaliate, but Cheyenne stopped her. "Forget it, Charlotte. Don't bother with her."

Although Eddie just reprimanded Gretchen, it was because he found it really disgraceful of her to be crying and complaining in public like a shrew. But if Charlotte continued to make malicious remarks, he would definitely reprimand her for being disrespectful too.

At this moment, a blue Porsche came to a halt slowly in front of the hotel. When the door opened, a man dressed in a long gray trench coat stepped out of the car and walked toward them.

"Wow!" The guests around them widened their eyes and gasped in shock and amazement when they saw him.

Chapter 443: When Are You Going To Return The Money?

The man was tall but had good proportions. His body was taut and toned, and his legs were long. The elegantly designed long trench coat fitted him incredibly well, and he looked even better than a model.

Coupled with his handsome face and chiseled features, the aura of superiority he exuded made him the center of attention.

“Wow! Who is that handsome man? Even his gait is so cool. He’s so dashing! Who is he? Is he a relative of the Turners?”

“This person looks so impressive. He’s just as cool as those domineering company presidents you see in TV shows! I wonder if he’s married. I wonder if I still have a chance. Ahhh!”

“Look at his clothes. That coat seems to be haute couture from Zegna. His outfit probably costs more than forty grand!”

“Does anyone know this person? He must be the scion of a wealthy family, right? Can I get to know him...”

...

All of a sudden, almost everyone had their curiosity piqued by the handsome and noble-looking man.

Cheyenne stared at him in shock, seemingly slipping into a trance too.

Beside her, Charlotte widened her eyes in shock while asking with uncertainty, “Is that... Lucas?”

Although she saw him almost every single day during the past few months, she almost didn’t dare to admit that he was Lucas.

“Daddy, you’re finally here!” When Amelia turned around and saw him, she leaped into his arms in pleasant surprise. He caught her steadily.

Seeing the gentle and familiar gaze in Lucas’s eyes when he was looking at Amelia and Cheyenne, Charlotte finally dared to believe that the stunning man in front of her who exuded the aura of a domineering CEO was really her brother-in-law, Lucas.

More importantly, Lucas would usually only dress in ordinary, low-key clothes and didn’t care much about his image apart from making sure that he looked neat and tidy.

However, not only was he extremely refined and elegant today, but he even deliberately styled his hair, making his aura exceptionally outstanding.

“Lucas, you’re really dashing today!” Charlotte praised sincerely.

“Your brother-in-law has always been very handsome,” Cheyenne, who was in a pleasant mood, teased and walked forward to hold Lucas’s arm.

Lucas smiled gently. When Cheyenne looked at him just now, she was almost dumbfounded and, she even praised him for being handsome, making Lucas feel that his efforts to dress up hadn’t gone in vain.

“Hah, you’re dressed to the nines. Who knows where he got those designer knockoffs from?! Besides, he’s just a freeloader. Cheyenne, I’m not trying to criticize him, but your good-for-nothing husband is too boastful for his own good. All he does is sponge off you!”

All of a sudden, someone remarked sarcastically.

Gretchen looked at Lucas with derision and even rolled her eyes.

Cheyenne’s face immediately turned sullen.

Since yesterday, the Turners, Gretchen, and Nikki had been nitpicking on Lucas, undermining him and insulting him. They even drove him out of the house.

Previously, Cheyenne didn’t fall out with them in public on account that they were relatives. But Nikki’s actions last night had utterly ruined their familial ties.

When Gretchen created trouble just now, Charlotte had retorted against her.

But Gretchen was acting like they were enemies and grasped every opportunity to mock Lucas.

Does she think we’re pushovers?’

Do they think that they can bully Lucas just because they know he’ll give in in consideration that they’re my relatives?’

Cheyenne had had enough!

“He’s my husband. Even if he’s a freeloader, he doesn’t take a single cent from you. Aunt Gretchen, what right do you have to mock and insult my husband?” Cheyenne, who had always been mild-mannered and soft-spoken, suddenly lashed out unceremoniously.

This made Gretchen shocked and embarrassed.

By the time she returned to her senses and opened her mouth to teach Cheyenne a lesson, Cheyenne interrupted her and continued, "Aunt Gretchen, I still address you as my aunt not because you are an elder who deserves respect but because you're my mother's sister.

"Aunt Gretchen, you've always liked to flaunt your wealth and say that you look down on poor people. If I remember correctly, you borrowed fifty thousand from me five years ago, and later on, you even took thirty thousand from my mother. So far, you haven't returned a single cent to us!

"Aunt Gretchen, you seem rather well-off now, right? Look at the gold jewelry you're wearing. They must cost at least tens of thousands, right? You keep showing off your expensive clothes and designer bags that cost thousands of dollars each. You should be very wealthy, huh? In that case, when are you going to return the eight thousand you borrowed from us?"

"After all, our family is poor, and we have to make do with whatever we have. Don't you agree, Aunt Gretchen?"

Cheyenne was deliberately being sarcastic like Gretchen had, and she was speaking so loudly that almost all the surrounding guests heard her.

In fact, when Gretchen was sitting on the ground and bawling, many of the guests who had already been ushered into the hotel rushed out to watch the show.

This was in Cheyenne's favor because she now had a larger audience.

No one expected that Cheyenne would unceremoniously ask Gretchen to repay her loans right in front of everyone at Dylan's wedding.

Besides, Cheyenne had always been known to be gentle and magnanimous in front of everyone, and she would rarely be so sharp-tongued and curt.

This was enough to explain how vile Gretchen was.

Otherwise, how could Cheyenne have been forced into this?

Lucas's lips curled into a smile. He was naturally pleased with the changes in Cheyenne's attitude.

Most of the guests were enjoying the drama, especially since it was the first time they had heard about Gretchen borrowing tens of thousands of dollars from Cheyenne and her mother but hadn't repaid a single cent over the years. They looked at Gretchen with ambiguous gazes.

They thought that it shouldn't be the case since Gretchen had married a wealthy man and the Herons' business seemed to be doing well in recent years. Why would she not repay the money she had borrowed?

"Bull... bullshit! When did I ever borrow money from you? When did I ever take Karen's money? Don't spout nonsense!" Gretchen snapped and denied, but the panic and diffidence on her face were obvious to everyone.

But she couldn't help it. Although due to the coercion of William, Karen had already admitted to giving her a loan in front of the closest relatives of the Turners yesterday, she could never admit to it in public!

Cheyenne sneered and was about to speak again, but her uncle Alex suddenly walked up to her and said softly, "Cheyenne, it's your cousin Dylan's big day today. For my sake, let's talk about these matters in private!"

Cheyenne looked at Alex and shook her head coldly.

Chapter 444: Nothing But Slander

Cheyenne and Charlotte had already saved Alex and Gretchen from enough embarrassment yesterday. But when Gretchen scolded them just now, Alex didn't come forward to stop her.

Now that she had merely clapped back at Gretchen once, Alex intervened and asked her to settle the matter in private. Why should she agree to it?

Cheyenne said coldly, "Uncle Alex, the two villas belonging to the Turners were built with the money you guys took from my mother. We'll put aside the villa that Grandpa and Grandma are staying in and just consider it as Mom's act of filial piety toward them. But shouldn't you return us the money for the villa you and your son are living in? You're a man after all, Uncle Alex. It doesn't seem reasonable for you to be taking money from your sister to build a house for yourself, right?"

"Besides, you don't seem to be cash-strapped. You drive expensive cars that cost more than a hundred thousand, and I also heard that you often gamble with stakes that start from at least a few thousand dollars. I reckon you'd definitely be able to return the two hundred thousand you borrowed from us, right?"

The surrounding guests were once again stunned.

After exposing Gretchen's refusal to return the tens of thousands of dollars she had borrowed from them, Cheyenne went on to reveal that her uncle had also borrowed a

huge sum of money from them. The fact that even the money that the Turners had used to build their villas was from Karen was indeed very appalling.

It was especially surprising because this was said by Cheyenne, who had always been gentle and mild-mannered.

Alex's face immediately turned gloomy, and he denied straightaway, "What nonsense are you spouting?! Of course we paid for our villa with our own money. What does it have to do with the Carters?!"

Then he hollered at Karen, who was standing near them, "Karen Turner! Your daughter is spouting nonsense. What are you waiting for? Hurry up and come here to give everyone an explanation."

He had always been the most precious and favored child of the Turners. Now that he was enraged, he didn't even bother to speak to Karen respectfully and even called her by her full name.

He was incredibly furious.

Yesterday at the Turners, they had already been embarrassed in front of their closest relatives because of this matter. And afterward, Eddie even deliberately gathered them in a room to force Karen to deny that they had ever taken money from her.

But now that Karen was allowing her daughter to expose these matters in front of all the guests again, he felt extremely embarrassed!

After being yelled at by her brother, Karen immediately scurried over to order Cheyenne to apologize to Alex. But as soon as she met Cheyenne's icy cold gaze, which was very different from usual, she fell silent and couldn't bring herself to rebuke her.

At the same time, she remembered the accusations her daughters had made against her yesterday, making her feel rather afraid and ashamed.

"Um... Cheyenne, he's your uncle. Watch your tone with him," Karen said, greatly lacking in confidence.

Cheyenne sneered. "Mom, you know clearly whether I'm spouting nonsense or not. Why are you trying to stop me from talking even at this point?"

Karen's face stiffened. "It's Dylan's big day today. Let's talk about these matters in private as a family after the wedding. By mentioning this now, others are just going to laugh at us!"

She was half pleading and half threatening Cheyenne.

Moreover, Cheyenne's sudden cold and harsh attitude made her lack confidence.

"There are some things that we can't pretend like they don't exist just because we choose not to talk about it. Besides, even if we end up making fools of ourselves, it's because of some people's mistakes, isn't it?" Charlotte said furiously, no longer able to stand it.

As their mother, she simply stood at the side without saying anything to defend her daughters even after seeing Gretchen rebuke them. Now that Alex had merely hollered at her, she immediately stepped forward and stopped Cheyenne and Charlotte from continuing to speak to fulfill his wishes. What a 'good' mother she was.

Karen gritted her teeth and said softly with a trace of annoyance, "Take it that I'm begging you, okay? After all, it's your cousin's wedding today, and it won't be nice to cause a commotion here, right? Let's talk after it ends, okay?"

Cheyenne looked around and realized that many people were indeed looking at them like they were fools.

She didn't want to ruin her cousin's wedding either. If not for Gretchen and Alex's overbearing attitude, she wouldn't have washed their dirty linen in public.

Seeing that Karen seemed to be put in a spot, Cheyenne finally gave in. "Okay, then let's wait until the wedding is over to talk about this, but that's on the condition that Aunt Gretchen and Uncle Alex don't go overboard with their words again."

"Okay, okay, that's certainly fine. Your aunt and uncle are your closest relatives, and they didn't mean to say what they said just now, so don't take it to heart." Karen immediately promised on their behalf.

"Trust you to say that they didn't mean to..." Charlotte was indignant and wanted to say something, but Lucas immediately interrupted.

"Charlotte, forget it."

Hearing this, Charlotte could only keep quiet in a disgruntled manner. "Fine, I'll listen to you."

Seeing that Cheyenne and Charlotte had compromised, Gretchen giped with a triumphant expression on her face. "Hah, he's just a good-for-nothing, yet you're treating his words like a royal edict. I merely criticized him, and you started lashing out at me. How amusing!"

Charlotte was already planning to ignore them, but she didn't expect Gretchen to be so overbearing. She immediately retorted, "Haha, it's even more amusing that some

people actually have the cheek to mock others when they refuse to pay back the money they owe!”

Gretchen immediately flew into a rage and pointed at Charlotte while shouting at her, “Little bitch, how dare you say that about me? Do you have any manners at all?”

Charlotte’s face turned gloomy, and she refused to show any weakness. “Who are you calling a bitch? This is the first time I’ve seen anyone call their niece a bitch. Your upbringing is indeed excellent. No one can compare to you. Besides, you indeed refuse to pay us back the money you owe. Is there anything wrong with what I said?”

Gretchen could no longer hide the resentment in her eyes. Since they had already fallen out, she immediately rebuked, “We naturally have a better upbringing than you, you little bitch! Hah, do you think you’re that great? Do you think you could have made it to the top without sleeping with a man and selling your body? Do you think you could have become the general manager of the Stardust Corporation otherwise? I’m being nice enough by calling you a bitch because that’s an understatement!”

Her face red from fury, Charlotte widened her eyes and snapped, “Gretchen Turner, stop slandering me! I didn’t do such a thing!”

She didn’t expect that Gretchen would slander her to such a terrible extent or even hurl such nasty insults at her. Charlotte was enraged, and she couldn’t bring herself to call Gretchen her aunt at all, so she called her by her full name.

Gretchen said with a contemptuous expression, “Who would believe you? You’re just a young girl in your early twenties who joined the Stardust Corporation for a few months. How could you have been promoted straight to the position of general manager from a junior employee? You have no experience and no connections, and the Carters couldn’t even come to a cooperation agreement with the Stardust Corporation. If you hadn’t sold your body, how else could you become the general manager?”

Many people around them seemed to come to a sudden realization.

Chapter 445: Delivering The Legal Letter

In fact, that was the mindset of most people. When they saw a successful person with achievements that they couldn’t obtain, the first thing that came to mind tended to be that the successful person must have used some shortcut or tricks to achieve success. They would never accredit it to other reasons.

Therefore, while many were envious of Cheyenne and Charlotte’s ability to become the general managers of sizable companies, many were also speculating that they had resorted to sordid means to reach their positions. But none of them dared to voice their guesses out loud.

However, now that Charlotte's biological aunt had said so herself, they reckoned that it must be true.

So many people began to cast strange gazes at Charlotte and Cheyenne.

After lashing out at Charlotte, Gretchen didn't give her any chance to retort and immediately turned to scold Cheyenne. "Same goes for you! Just like your younger sister, everyone knows what you did to climb up and reach the position of general manager. Yet you're still putting on airs and pretending in front of us. You think we don't know, huh? Psht, you're a shameless bitch too!

"Also, are you crazy about money? How dare you say that I borrowed eighty thousand from you? I'm the daughter-in-law of the Heron family, while the Carters have long declined to a third-rate family. How can I possibly borrow money from your family? What a joke! If you need money, just ask the men you hooked up with to give you some."

Gretchen not only insulted Cheyenne but also slandered and accused her of something she didn't do.

Lucas's face darkened.

He definitely wouldn't let off anyone who dared to slander and insult his wife in public!

Had Cheyenne been humiliated like this in the past, she would have probably been infuriated to the point of bursting into tears.

But after having experienced the malicious behavior of the Carters and the distasteful way the Turners behaved yesterday, Cheyenne was completely disappointed in them and no longer considered them her relatives.

At this moment, she seemed to have already expected this, even though she was enraged.

After hearing the uncouth and callous insults Gretchen hurled at her and her sister, Cheyenne remained calm and clear-headed. "My younger sister and I are both innocent and aboveboard, unlike some people who are so vile that they're willing to do anything for a small profit!

"You smeared us without concrete proof. I won't let this matter rest easily! Moreover, it's a fact that you've been refusing to return the money you owe us. I wanted to save you from the embarrassment because you're an elder, but now it seems that it's not necessary!"

With that, Cheyenne raised her head to beckon at a white Passat parked nearby.

Soon, a woman in her mid-thirties clad in an elite business suit stepped out of the car and walked toward Gretchen.

After handing a document to her, she said, "Hello, Miss Turner. I'm Joan Mills from H.Y. Law Firm, and I have been entrusted by Ms. Cheyenne Carter to issue a lawyer's letter to you regarding your default in repaying the loan for many years. If you are unable to repay the loan that you have taken from Ms. Cheyenne Carter within a week, we will take legal action and hand it over to the courts. A lawsuit will also be filed against you, and we will apply for legal enforcement actions to be taken."

The female lawyer's tone was flat with barely any emotion, but it caused an uproar among the crowd.

Things had actually escalated to the point that a legal letter had been issued. In that case, it seemed that it was true that Gretchen hadn't repaid the money she owed Cheyenne!

Holding the legal letter in her hand, Gretchen almost fainted and fell backward in exasperation.

She never thought that Cheyenne would actually hire a lawyer and send her a legal letter to warn her! *I'm Cheyenne Carter's elder. How outrageous!*

"What... what evidence do you have to prove that I owe you money? If you don't have concrete proof, that makes it a false accusation, and I can countersue you!" Gretchen shouted ferociously.

Cheyenne sneered. "Surely you haven't forgotten what happened when you borrowed money from me, have you? When you borrowed the fifty thousand from me, you wrote an IOU, and I can produce it as evidence when need be. Also, although there's no IOU for the thirty thousand my mother lent you, there's a bank transfer record, and we can just retrieve it when the time comes. Do you think you can get away with it just by denying it?"

Gretchen felt as if she had been struck by lightning, and she widened her eyes speechlessly.

Now, she recalled that Cheyenne had indeed made her write an IOU when she borrowed money from her back then. At the time, Gretchen was displeased because she felt that such documents weren't necessary since they were relatives. Besides, she didn't intend to return the money anyway. So she kept giving excuses and refused to write an IOU, saying that it was too troublesome to do so.

But Cheyenne was running her own company at the time and was extremely strict about signing all kinds of documents of proof, so Gretchen had no choice but to write an IOU

reluctantly. After getting the money, she immediately forgot about the matter. *I can't believe this little bitch still has the IOU!*

There was also the bank transfer record for the money Karen gave her, which indeed made it impossible for her to deny it. There was no way she could find a reasonable reason to explain that it wasn't a loan.

Holding the lawyer's letter in her hand, Gretchen felt like she was holding a hot potato. Her entire face was a little pale.

Lucas looked at Cheyenne, who was acting very differently from usual. She was cool and collected. He gave her a smile of approval.

This showed that Cheyenne had improved greatly, which he was happy to see.

He knew that after the incidents at the Turner residence yesterday, as well as the fact that they had driven Lucas away, Cheyenne no longer expected much from them. She had quickly collected all the evidence and also decisively found a reputable law firm to make all the preparations.

This was initially only a last-minute plan that Cheyenne came up with on a whim, and she didn't intend to fall out with them to the point of no return. So she had merely mentioned the debt to suppress the conflict for the time being so that they could wait until Dylan's wedding was over to settle the matter.

But Gretchen was being too overbearing. Not only did she harp on the issue, but she even slandered Charlotte and Cheyenne with such lewd and callous remarks. Cheyenne naturally couldn't stand it and thus used her trump card.

"Also, everyone present has heard all the false accusations you've made against me and my sister, so I'll have Ms. Mills send you another legal letter to pursue this!" Cheyenne said indifferently.

"Exactly! Cheyenne and I are both innocent. Why should we allow you to slander and smear us with those disgusting accusations? Gretchen Turner, you openly created rumors and insulted us. You won't escape the law!" Charlotte stood by Cheyenne's side and stared at Gretchen coldly as well.

Chapter 446: There's A Big Shot

Facing the emotionless gazes of Cheyenne and Charlotte, as well as the austere-faced lawyer standing in front of her, Gretchen quickly weighed the pros and cons in her head.

Cheyenne had the IOU and the damn bank transfer record, so there was no way she could deny it.

Instead of going to court and embarrassing herself in LA, she thought that it would be better to swallow her pride now and appease Cheyenne and Charlotte first.

Gretchen raised her head, and a smile suddenly appeared on her face. Deliberately trying to be relaxed, she said, "Ah, Cheyenne and Charlotte, I was just joking with you. Look how anxious you're getting. You even invited a lawyer here. We're all relatives, and your mother is my close sister. Why make things go awry?"

"I really forgot about the money I borrowed from your family and didn't mean to delay repaying. I'm getting on in my years, and my memory sometimes fails me. Hahaha! Don't worry. As soon as Dylan's wedding is over, I'll go home and find a way to raise the money to repay you immediately!"

Gretchen was all smiles and tried to reach out to hold Cheyenne's and Charlotte's hands to act as if nothing had happened.

But her true character had long been exposed through her words and actions just now. Cheyenne and Charlotte naturally avoided her hands like they were snakes and took two steps back to stay far, far away from her.

At this moment, the guests who witnessed the whole process began discussing it.

"What an entertaining show! Didn't Gretchen say that she's married into the Heron family and couldn't have possibly borrowed money from Cheyenne and the Carters? Now she's contradicting herself!"

"So it's true that she borrowed money and refused to repay it. This woman is so thick-skinned! She was just denying it moments ago and claiming that that young lady is crazy about money. But as soon as she received the lawyer's letter, her attitude changed drastically. How shameless!"

"That's right. And she even called her nieces bitches and slandered them for giving sexual favors in exchange for high positions in their companies. If I had such a relative who had the audacity to slander my daughters and made up such rumors, I'd definitely chop their head off!"

"Ah, poor girls. They were kind enough to lend so much money to Gretchen Turner, but not only did she refuse to repay the money, but she even insulted them in public. This is atrocious! She has the cheek to call herself their aunt. How shameless!"

...

In just a short while, Gretchen's reputation was ruined, and everyone looked at her with condemnation and mockery.

Even though Gretchen was usually thick-skinned, she could no longer laugh in this situation.

Her face was particularly sullen, and she pursed her lips before scurrying away from the crowd with her head hung low.

She didn't have the cheek to stay here any longer!

Just after Gretchen fled from the crowd, an extremely resentful gaze glared intently at Cheyenne's body, as if it was about to bore a hole through her.

Lucas suddenly shot the owner of the resentful gaze an icy cold glance, making her so startled that she immediately lowered her head, not daring to glare at Cheyenne again.

Lucas then looked away. *Nikki Heron, you'd better not do anything stupid again. Otherwise, I won't let you off this time!*

Eddie didn't witness what just happened because he had gone to the bathroom.

But Alex, who was standing outside, had watched how matters unfolded.

He initially wanted to teach Cheyenne and Charlotte a lesson as their uncle so that they would learn to respect their elders. But when he saw that everyone was taking Cheyenne and Charlotte's side, coupled with the fact that Gretchen's actions were indeed unreasonable, he couldn't bring himself to say anything.

Besides, he was actually a little scared. After all, the money used to build the Turners' villas had indeed been secretly transferred to him by Karen. Likewise, there were records of it.

Alex was also afraid that Cheyenne and Charlotte would also give him a legal letter to force him to repay the money he had borrowed to build the villas, as well as the other loans he had taken from them.

It was his son's wedding day, and if it was exposed that he had been surviving on his nieces' money, he would be thoroughly disgraced.

Alex walked toward Cheyenne and Charlotte, and afraid that others might hear, he said softly, "Cheyenne, uh, I'll have a good chat with you after Dylan's wedding is over tonight! Don't worry. After we calculate how much money was spent on the villa, we will definitely return every single cent to you!"

Cheyenne looked at her uncle, who was looking at her with a hypocritical smile on his face. Despite feeling repulsed, Cheyenne gave it some thought and said, "Okay."

After all, what Alex said today wasn't as overboard and uncouth as what Gretchen had. Besides, no matter what, it was her cousin Dylan's wedding today, and she was here to attend the wedding and congratulate him, not ruin things for him.

Seeing the look of relief on Alex's face as he greeted the guests and asked them to enter the ballroom, Charlotte came up to Cheyenne's ear and said with a smile, "Cheyenne, you were awesome! You've just subdued that detestable Gretchen and frightened her to the point that she doesn't dare to say anything about us anymore! Hehe, you were so domineering!"

Cheyenne sighed. "If they hadn't gone overboard, I wouldn't have done that."

She had always been gentle, mild-mannered, and patient. She wouldn't have fallen out with them in public if she hadn't gotten bullied by them.

Charlotte hugged Cheyenne's arm and said comfortingly, "Cheyenne, don't dwell on it. I know you've always valued kinship, but look at what they've done. When have they ever treated us as relatives? I'd rather not have such relatives! It would be best to sever ties with them and never be in contact with them again. We're not the ones who are going to suffer anyway!"

Cheyenne thought about it and smiled in relief.

In any case, even if they severed all ties with these relatives, it wouldn't pose any disadvantages to them, and in fact, it would even be a relief to them. In that case, why should she feel uneasy?

The people who should feel guilty and regretful should be the ones who bullied them and drove them away!

At this moment, a luxury Mercedes-Benz pulled up at the entrance of the hotel.

Soon, a middle-aged man in his late forties stepped out of the car and raised his hand to straighten his tie with a look of displeasure on his face.

"Honey, you're finally here!" A voice of surprise suddenly sounded. It was Gretchen, who had scurried out of the hotel ashamedly just now. When she saw the middle-aged man, she immediately scrambled toward him from a café beside the hotel gleefully.

She initially thought that her husband was going to stand her up again today and go have a rendezvous with his mistress instead. But she didn't expect him to do her the favor of coming to attend her nephew's wedding.

When she thought of how she had gotten bullied by Cheyenne and Charlotte, Gretchen wanted to complain to her husband.

The middle-aged man was none other than Gretchen's husband, Justin Heron, who was Nikki's father and Robert Heron's son.

He pushed Gretchen, who was about to complain to him, away with disgust and said with a look of annoyance, "If my father hadn't told me that a big shot was coming here today, I wouldn't have bothered to attend the wedding at all."

It was just the wedding of a young descendant of the Turners, which he wouldn't have bothered to waste time attending. He would rather spend time with his beloved mistress!

Gretchen was extremely displeased that Justin had pushed her away and was about to say something when she suddenly grasped Justin's keyword.

"Which big shot is coming?" Gretchen asked with bewilderment, looking forward to hearing his answer.

Chapter 447: Fanning The Flames

As soon as he saw Gretchen's expectant gaze and mercenary expression as if she was devising something, Justin got even more annoyed.

Before Gretchen married him, she was quite pretty and often acted kind and understanding, which was what had made Justin fall head-over-heels in love with her, so much so that he was determined to marry her despite his family's opposition and the fact that she was from the countryside.

But after they got married, Gretchen gradually became more and more tacky, uncouth, mercenary, and calculative. Whenever she got into a conflict or a tiff, she would sit on the ground and throw a fit like a shrew with no regard to her image. She didn't have the temperament or demeanor of an upper-class woman at all, making Justin feel rather ashamed of her.

So after hearing Gretchen's question, Justin snorted in disdain. "Hah, even if I tell you, you won't know who he is because you're plain ignorant."

With that, he stopped paying attention to Gretchen and simply walked straight into the ballroom of the hotel.

Gretchen stomped her feet furiously behind him but nevertheless followed him into the hotel.

Justin couldn't be bothered to talk to her at all, but she was insistent on finding out which big shot it was!

After Justin entered the ballroom, he scanned his surroundings but didn't see any powerful big shots.

He was just following the instructions of his father, Robert, who informed him that there would be an extremely significant big shot attending Dylan's wedding today and insisted that Justin attend it too.

But after scanning the ballroom, he realized that the person he wanted to see wasn't here. He wasn't disappointed. He thought that since it was still early now, that big shot probably hadn't arrived yet.

He exhaled and walked toward Eddie and his wife. He said smilingly, "Congratulations! It's Dylan's big day today. You two can finally stop worrying about his marriage and just wait for Dylan to give you a great-grandson!"

Justin was good at socializing, and his words made Eddie and his wife grin widely, as they had always looked forward to Dylan getting married and carrying on the family bloodline.

"Justine, you're here! Quick, have a seat. Alex, hurry over and entertain your brother-in-law." Eddie immediately asked his son to come over.

Although Justin was his son-in-law, the Herons were a notable second-tier family in LA, and Justin would also be inheriting his family's business in the future. Moreover, there had been rumors about Justin intending to divorce Gretchen spreading around lately. This definitely couldn't happen, so they had to entertain Justin well.

Alex immediately hurried over and greeted Justin. "Hey Justin, you're here. We've been waiting for you all day!"

Justin smiled and handed him an envelope. "Congratulations, Alex! Here's a small token from me to Dylan to congratulate him on his wedding. I wish him conjugal bliss and to have a child soon!"

Alex was so elated that he immediately grabbed the thick envelope. Based on its thickness, he reckoned that there should be close to \$10,000 in there.

As expected of the heir of the Heron family, Justin was much more generous than their poor family relatives who gave only tens of dollars.

Alex happily brought Justin to the table where Eddie was seated. "Justin, you're being too polite! Come on. We've reserved a seat for you for a long time. Quick, take a seat!"

"Ah!" At this moment, Nikki, who was sitting next to him, let out a long sigh.

Hearing her sigh, Justin looked over, only to find that his daughter, who had inherited some of his skills and had always been very sociable, was acting out of the ordinary today. She was sitting quietly with a sullen expression, and she also had dark eye bags and appeared quite haggard.

“Nikki, what’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?” Justin immediately asked.

Although he disliked the ignorant bumpkin Gretchen and even wanted to divorce her, he still cared a little for his only daughter.

Seemingly having woken up from a dream, Nikki raised her head before quickly lowering it again to cover up. “I’m fine, Dad. I... I just didn’t sleep well last night. That’s all.”

Alex’s wife, Carrie, who was standing at the side and greeting the guests, immediately said, “Nikki, I think you’re just too kindhearted. You treat them as your cousins, but they insulted and humiliated your mother in front of the rest of our relatives! If I were you, I wouldn’t be able to stomach this at all!”

Justin’s face immediately turned dark. “What exactly is going on?”

Although he didn’t like Gretchen, he hadn’t divorced her yet, and she was representing the Herons as well. So he wondered just who had the guts to humiliate her in public.

Nikki bit her lower lip aggrievedly but still chose to stay silent.

But Carrie refused to let go of this opportunity and hurriedly griped, “Karen’s daughters just openly humiliated Gretchen and called her out for refusing to repay her loans. They spoke so callously and even got a lawyer to come here and give Gretchen a legal letter in front of everyone. She even threatened to sue Gretchen. There was so much tension just now!

“In fact, we’re all relatives. Why can’t we just talk things over calmly? She just had to cause such a scene. They really went overboard!”

Carrie recounted everything that had happened just now, not forgetting to fan the flames.

Although she had been busy entertaining guests in the hotel, she had heard everything that happened in front of the hotel.

In Carrie’s opinion, Cheyenne’s behavior was extremely disgraceful to the Turners, and she had clearly humiliated them. Moreover, of all days, Cheyenne chose to create trouble for them on her son’s wedding day, right in front of so many guests!

Cheyenne even mentioned the two villas of the Turners and insisted that they return the money, which was simply overboard in her opinion!

She wanted to go out and reprimand Cheyenne. But unfortunately, Gretchen, who was even more aggressive and feisty than her, was rendered speechless after being put to shame. Carrie was afraid that she might receive a legal letter if she scolded them too.

If that happened, her son's wedding today would become a complete joke!

So she had no choice but to endure it all the way until now. When she saw Gretchen's husband, Justin, she hurriedly complained to him to spur him to teach the wayward Cheyenne and Charlotte a lesson.

Indeed, after hearing this, Justin flew into a rage and slammed his hand on the table. He hollered, "Where is Karen? Karen, you are Gretchen's sister, yet you allowed your daughters to bully my wife and daughter? Get them to come here and apologize!"

Chapter 448: Furious Rebuke

Justin was full of confidence, as he had gotten used to being haughty.

Although he was the son-in-law of the Turners, he had a higher status. When the Carters were still a second-tier family in Orange County, Justin disliked William because they all knew that William wasn't the biological son of Dominic Carter and didn't have a high status in the Carter family. He couldn't get any money from the Carters, and his status was just for show.

But Justin was different. The Herons were a second-tier family in LA and were much richer than the Carters. Furthermore, he was the biological son of Robert Heron and would be taking over the family's empire in the future. So he completely looked down on William, who couldn't even get a proper job and could only live off of the annual dividends from the Carters, which were like handouts.

Besides, the Carters had now been reduced to an insignificant third-tier family, and William's family had even been kicked out by the Carters. It was simply a tremendous disgrace.

But William and Karen's daughters had openly humiliated his wife and accused her of refusing to repay her loans. It was simply a joke!

So Justin called Karen's name and even unceremoniously demanded that she make Cheyenne and Charlotte apologize.

Justin's shouting immediately attracted the attention of all the guests in the ballroom, and they cast their gazes at him.

Sitting near them, Karen shuddered and immediately stood up in panic.

The Herons were much more powerful than their family now, and Karen didn't dare to disobey.

She only knew that Justin had found out about what Cheyenne had done and was infuriated!

Karen was terrified and hurriedly urged Cheyenne, "Your Aunt Gretchen and Uncle Justin are angry with you! Hurry up and apologize to them!"

Anxiety and resentment were written all over her face, and she wanted to make Cheyenne apologize.

The people around them stared at Karen in contempt like they were watching a joke.

They had all seen what had happened earlier, so they were well aware that Cheyenne and Charlotte had retaliated only because Gretchen had repeatedly provoked them again and again. Besides, it was a matter of fact that Gretchen owed them money and refused to repay her debts. Those who had seen Gretchen's reaction just now were aware of it.

But now that Gretchen's husband had arrived, he lost his temper and yelled at Karen while insisting that she make her daughters come over and apologize to them. Yet Karen pushed her daughters to apologize without explaining anything at all. This wasn't something that a mother should do at all.

Cheyenne stood up and said calmly, "What did I do wrong? Why should I apologize to you?"

Justin didn't expect Cheyenne to have the guts to contradict him, and his face turned extremely gloomy. "My wife is your elder no matter what. Not only do you not have any respect for her, but you even humiliated her in front of all the guests. And now, you dare not admit your mistake? Is this how Karen raised you?"

Cheyenne retorted coldly, "How did I humiliate her? She borrowed tens of thousands of dollars from our family and never mentioned a single thing about paying us back. I just asked her to return the money. You call that humiliating her?"

Justin sneered and roared, "Lies! The Herons are a big family in LA, and the Heron Corp. alone is worth hundreds of millions! How can we possibly owe your family tens of thousands?"

Refusing to show any weakness, Cheyenne said calmly, "Yeah, that baffles me too. Your family is so rich. Why did you still take money from us and refuse to return it?"

"I thought about it, and there are only two reasons. If Aunt Gretchen doesn't have a problematic personality and is deliberately not intending to return the money, the only possibility is that the Heron Corp. is actually facing cash flow problems, and you can't even afford to return eighty thousand. Uncle Justin, which do you think is the reason?"

Cheyenne's words were extremely sharp, and they immediately made Justin's face turn even more gloomy while everyone else began discussing it.

Indeed, there were only two possibilities for not repaying the money she owed. One was that she didn't have enough money, and the other was that she had a problematic personality and refused to repay the loans.

Could Cheyenne be right, and that the prestigious Heron Corp. only seemed to be doing well on the surface but actually couldn't even afford to take out \$80,000?

Or was it that the wife of Justin Heron had such poor character that she refused to even return the money that she borrowed from her sister and niece?

Regardless of the reason, it was an immense embarrassment for the Herons.

Justin was extremely furious because he realized this too.

"Hmph, the Heron Corp. is doing very well. You're just a girl. What do you know? If you continue spouting nonsense and smearing the Herons, I'll have the company's legal team sue you for slander and disinformation regardless of the fact that we're relatives!"

After giving the stern warning, he glanced at Gretchen, who just entered.

But his heart dropped when he saw Gretchen's diffident and shifty gaze. *Did this damn fool really refuse to return the money she borrowed?*

But now that they were in front of so many people, he couldn't ask Gretchen about it and could only accuse Cheyenne of slandering them in hopes that he could threaten her into keeping quiet.

Unfortunately, Cheyenne was no longer a pushover, and she wouldn't be shocked by Justin's words.

She exclaimed resolutely, "Go ahead and sue me if you want! I would love for you to sue me, but I'm afraid the result won't be what you want!"

"You!" Justin was so furious that he choked.

Cheyenne had always been cowardly and attached great importance to kinship. Otherwise, she wouldn't have slogged her guts out in the Carter Corporation for years even after the Carters had snatched the Brilliance Corporation away from her.

Is she possessed? How dare she talk to me in such a harsh tone?!

Lucas was standing beside Cheyenne and staring coldly at Justin, who was so furious that his lips almost twisted.

But before Justin could lose his temper at Cheyenne again, the sounds of a commotion and cars spread over from outside the hotel.

As the host, Alex couldn't worry about watching Justin teach Cheyenne a lesson and hurriedly rushed out to greet the guests.

It didn't take long for him to enter with a large group of guests.

"Justin, these are all the guests you've invited. Thank you so much!" Alex said to Justin smilingly as soon as he entered.

The guests that he had invited were all distinguished guests from the various prestigious families of LA. Although there were no people from top families, they were still rare and honored guests to the Turners, who used to live in the countryside.

Alex felt extremely proud and dignified that so many people had come to congratulate his son on his wedding all at once. *My brother-in-law is indeed impressive!*

Chapter 449: Grand Arrival

The large group of people who came in greeted Justin one after another.

"Mr. Heron, I'm late today. I'll punish myself by toasting you thrice in apology!"

"Congratulations, Mr. Heron!"

"Haha, Mr. Heron, we came together, so we're a little late. Please don't take offense! Congratulations!"

...

All smiles, Justin couldn't care less about being upset with Cheyenne and had long walked over to greet and chat with these people.

Justin was totally acting like the host, and those who didn't know might think that Justin's son was the one getting married today!

But Alex wasn't jealous at all and was instead elated.

Just now, these members of prestigious families had already said that they were attending the wedding all because of Justin's invitation. As long as they were present at his son's wedding, it would be giving him immense glory. As for who entertained them, it didn't matter to Alex at all. Instead, Alex had to thank Justin for it.

"Justin, you're really impressive! All thanks to you, so many noble and distinguished guests are here to attend Dylan's wedding!" Alex said to Justin with utmost gratitude after the distinguished guests were seated.

Justin was proud of himself, but he pretended to be modest by saying, "Not at all. It's just a trivial matter! If I had asked them in advance, those currently away on a business trip would have been able to attend the wedding too. There would be many more guests here now."

He was stating a fact. It was indeed a last-minute decision of his to come and attend the wedding. If not for his father telling him that a big shot would be turning up at Dylan's wedding today and asking him to hurry over to form some good relations with the Turners in order to befriend said big shot, Justin wouldn't even be here today, let alone invite his friends and business partners along.

One of the reasons that Justin had invited so many of them was to show off his capabilities and great network of connections to the big shot.

Moreover, the companions he brought along with him would definitely stand on his side and praise him endlessly on his strengths. He reckoned that when the time came, the mysterious big shot would definitely be impressed by him!

"Justin, you're really something. We definitely couldn't have invited so many distinguished guests without your help. You've arranged everything in such a short period of time. That's really impressive! I can't even imagine how grand Nikki's wedding will be!" Carrie praised, full of admiration and envy, which was to the pleasure of Justin.

Gretchen also came over and said conceitedly, "That goes without saying. My husband is just so powerful. As long as we're in LA, even those top families will do my husband a favor, let alone the less powerful ones!"

Eddie said with a heartened expression, "Justin is undoubtedly the best son-in-law of our family. You've brought us so much glory as soon as you arrived! Hahaha!"

"Hahaha, you are too polite. Since we're all a family, it's only right for me to do so!" Justin said smilingly.

Gretchen took the time to glance at Cheyenne and Karen with a triumphant and provocative expression.

Looking at the Turners surrounding Justin and praising him incessantly, Cheyenne indeed felt a little bitter.

Justin had merely hypocritically asked a bunch of people to attend the wedding together with him, and yet Eddie and the rest were so grateful that they were putting him on a pedestal.

On the other hand, Lucas had specially prepared so many valuable gifts for them, only to be chased out and subjected to their humiliation and insults.

She thought they were going overboard!

Cheyenne felt extremely aggrieved for Lucas.

She bit her lip and looked at Lucas apologetically, only to meet his gaze immediately. "Hubby, I'm so sorry for making you suffer..."

Before Cheyenne could finish, Lucas held onto her hand and said tenderly, "You don't need to apologize to me on their behalf. You're different from them. I only care about you and Amelia, and it's none of my business what other people think."

Lucas truly meant this from the bottom of his heart. If they hadn't insulted Cheyenne just now, he wouldn't have taken the words of nobodies like them seriously.

But he wouldn't just let it go since they had made Cheyenne upset by doing so.

Cheyenne raised her head again and saw the gentle gaze in his eyes that were full of love. She instantly got butterflies in her stomach, and her heart was beating so hard that it seemed to be on the verge of jumping out. She even blushed coyly.

Charlotte watched their loving interaction from the side and couldn't help smiling enviously. *It's really wonderful that Cheyenne can have such a good husband who sincerely loves her and treats her well!*

Suddenly, there was a commotion at the entrance of the ballroom. Another middle-aged man in his forties appeared at the door.

Confusion was written all over Alex's face as he wondered, *Is this man here to attend Dylan's wedding? But he seems to be a fresh face. He's not a relative of ours, and I don't know him at all!*

"Hello, how may I address you?" Alex walked forward and asked even though he didn't know the man.

Justin inadvertently glanced toward the door and immediately opened his mouth wide in astonishment.

If he wasn't mistaken, the middle-aged man standing at the door was Flynn Davis, the general manager of the Solar Corporation, who had recently risen to fame in LA!

The Solar Corporation could be considered the largest enterprise in LA, and purely in terms of the total amount of assets and business scope, even the two giants, the Parker and the Owen families, couldn't compare to it at all.

As the general manager of the Solar Corporation, Flynn was definitely a bigwig. Moreover, he wasn't very fond of attending banquets and social gatherings, so it had

been extremely difficult for many helmsmen of the major families in LA to invite him out for a meeting and a meal.

Yet this bigwig, who rarely showed up at social functions, suddenly appeared at the Turners' wedding.

Justin immediately remembered his father's reminder, and he wondered, *Is this the big shot I'm supposed to build connections with today?*

He didn't dare to be negligent at all and immediately strode toward the entrance. He bowed to Flynn respectfully and greeted, "Mr. Davis, I didn't expect you to show up here too. Please forgive me for waiting until now to welcome you."

At the same time, he quickly pulled Alex, who was still dumbfounded, over and bent forward to whisper into his ear, "What are you waiting for? This is Mr. Davis, the general manager of the Solar Corporation. Hurry up and greet him."

Alex was instantly astonished!

As a resident of LA, he had naturally heard of the Solar Corporation, especially after Flynn took over and quickly incorporated all of the various companies into the corporation, making the Solar Corporation one of the largest companies in LA. Almost every single day, he would see Flynn Davis's name being mentioned on the finance channel of LA.

But he had never expected that such a big shot would suddenly turn up at his son's wedding. It was simply a surprise beyond his imagination!

Alex was so excited and exhilarated that he was at a complete loss for words. He hurriedly bowed respectfully and exclaimed agitatedly, "Mr. Davis! Welcome!"

Flynn frowned and looked at the two people in front of him blocking the way. "Who are you?"

Justin hurriedly introduced himself, "Hello, Mr. Davis. I am Justin Heron, the general manager of the Heron Corp. It's such a great honor to meet you!"

Alex quickly said, "I-I'm Alex Turner, the father of the groom today. Mr. Davis, we are truly honored by your presence at my son's, Dylan's, wedding. Please come in quickly!"

Both of them were really excited, and the other guests who recognized Flynn were also extremely surprised. But Flynn's reaction was beyond their expectations. Flynn said coldly, "Who said I'm here to attend the wedding? Get lost!"

Chapter 450: Delivering The News

The merciless rebuke made the fawning and enthusiastic smiles on Justin's and Alex's faces immediately freeze.

The surrounding guests were also shocked.

Alex didn't mind getting rebuked. After all, the Turners didn't really have a high status.

But Justin was the general manager of the Heron Corp., and he would inherit all of the Herons' assets and business empire in the future. Yet Flynn had just shamed him unceremoniously.

Justin had an awkward look of embarrassment on his face, but he was very clear of Flynn's current status. So he wouldn't dare to show a single trace of anger even if Flynn slapped him in public.

The general manager of the Solar Corporation wasn't someone whom a second-tier family like the Herons could afford to provoke.

Justin took a deep breath to suppress the embarrassment of being rebuked in public, but he was extremely bewildered.

Flynn had made it clear that he wasn't here to attend Dylan's wedding, so that meant that he probably wasn't the big shot related to the Turners whom Robert had told him about.

What is he here for then?

Could... Flynn Davis have also received the tip and is here to wait for that mysterious big shot?

Justin sucked his teeth while feeling frightened.

In his opinion, Flynn was already quite a powerful bigwig. If even Flynn was waiting for the mysterious big shot, how shocking must his power be?!

All of a sudden, Justin was shocked and agitated. Furthermore, he had made up his mind to do everything he could to befriend the powerful big shot!

Flynn no longer cared about Alex and Justin and headed straight into the ballroom.

Alex naturally didn't dare to stop him, but he also didn't dare to arrange a seat for Flynn.

Cheyenne and Lucas had naturally noticed the commotion at the entrance.

There were traces of amazement in Cheyenne's and Charlotte's eyes. They both knew Flynn and were surprised as to why he had suddenly appeared here.

Lucas was also a little surprised. Since he didn't call Flynn over, something must have happened.

Flynn walked straight to Lucas's table, but he didn't sit down next to Lucas and instead sat down beside Charlotte.

"It's been a while since we've met, Miss Carter," Flynn said in a gentle voice, a stark contrast to his harsh and cold tone when he was at the entrance.

Facing her former boss, Charlotte hurriedly said, "Hello, Mr. Davis! I'm so glad to meet you here."

She looked at Flynn before taking a few glances at Lucas.

She knew very well that Flynn used to be Lucas's subordinate. But now, he didn't even take a glance at Lucas and instead just greeted her. This made Charlotte baffled, but she naturally wouldn't be stupid enough to ask him out loud.

Apart from some of the Turners' relatives, whose statuses were too low to even know who Flynn was, the vast majority of the people present were no stranger to the name Flynn Davis.

Seeing that even Justin, who had the highest status among the guests in the ballroom, had been rebuked by Flynn, many who wanted to take the opportunity to talk to Flynn couldn't help but dismiss these thoughts, for fear that they would not only fail to befriend him but end up offending him instead.

But after seeing that Flynn had sat down and spoken to others, they flocked forward in unison to try their luck.

"Mr. Davis, how are you? Pardon me for interrupting, but I'm..."

"Get lost!"

A young man was the first to walk up to Flynn and wanted to introduce himself, but the latter interrupted and glowered at him impatiently.

Flynn was naturally aware of their intentions, but he didn't have the time nor patience to deal with them.

The expression on the young man's face immediately froze.

But he didn't dare to show any dissatisfaction at all. In fact, he had a faint sense of fear within him.

He knew that Flynn wasn't an ordinary person, and he had heard that Flynn used to be from Orange County. But since the overnight destruction of the Brookes, Flynn had taken over all of their properties in a domineering and powerful manner. Even the other families in LA, including the top families like the Parkers and the Owens who had tried to take a share of the loot, didn't receive a single benefit.

Next, in a little over a month, Flynn quickly integrated all the industries left behind by the Brookes to develop a mega business empire, turning the Solar Corporation into the largest empire in LA. Flynn's status in LA wasn't at all inferior to the Parkers and Owens.

There had even been many rumors that the destruction of the Brookes was caused by Flynn.

Some also said that Flynn was backed by an extremely powerful force, which was why he could take down the Brookes in such a short period of time and develop the Solar Corporation to such a great extent.

Thus, all the major families in LA were scrupulous toward Flynn.

They wanted to befriend him but were also afraid of offending him.

However, Flynn clearly didn't want them to disturb him.

They looked at each other before silently retreating backward. No one dared to go forward to talk to Flynn again, fearing that they would anger him.

The people whom Justin had invited gathered around him and discussed quietly among themselves.

"Mr. Davis is really scary. My heart was almost going to jump out of my chest when he glared at me. I was so scared that I might have accidentally offended him."

"Me too. But since Mr. Davis isn't here to attend the wedding, what is he doing here? Based on his appearance, he seems to be waiting for someone."

"His status is so high. It should be very simple for him to meet anyone he wants to. It'd probably only take a phone call. Why is he waiting here? Unless..."

"Unless the person he's waiting for has a higher status and is far beyond his reach! Could the person he's waiting for be a big shot from a top family of San Francisco?"

"That's hard to say. Why would a big shot from a top family of San Francisco attend the wedding held by the Turners? That'd be too strange!"

...

Everyone was chatting incessantly, but they kept their volume low, for fear of accidentally being overheard by the person they were talking about.

Justin had a glum expression on his face.

He also felt that Flynn was probably here to wait for the legendary big shot.

But the Herons' status was too low to be acquainted with a big shot from a top family in San Francisco.

As long as Flynn was around, a big shot of such a high status would definitely communicate only with him.

Justin didn't have the guts to vie with Flynn!

At this moment, at the table that the crowd had voluntarily backed away from, Lucas suddenly asked, "Why are you here?"

The reason that Flynn would pretend not to see Lucas was that he knew that Lucas didn't want to reveal his relationship with him in front of outsiders. So he was secretly trying to find an opportunity and a good time to speak to Lucas.

But since Lucas had now taken the initiative to speak to him, Flynn naturally wouldn't continue pretending any further.

He immediately sat next to Lucas and whispered, "Mr. Gray, I just received an accurate piece of news that Damon Parker, the helmsman of the Parker family, said that you killed his grandson Tristan. So he's going to gather his men to rush here and harm you!"

Chapter 451: Sudden Change

This didn't surprise Lucas.

When Lena called him in the morning, he already knew that many people, including the Parkers, would blame him for it.

Lucas naturally didn't feel any fear toward the Parkers, and he didn't waver in the face of their decision to take revenge against him. He merely sneered. "They're just a bunch of nobodies who are overestimating their strength."

Flynn wasn't here for the sole purpose of giving Lucas a warning. As a person who was well aware of Lucas's abilities, he had long known that the Parkers alone wouldn't be able to do anything to Lucas. In fact, they wouldn't even be able to get past him.

“Mr. Gray, don’t worry. I already made arrangements before I came. If the Parkers really do anything untoward to you, they can wait to be doomed! If they go overboard, their family will be destroyed today!” Flynn said confidently.

Lucas was a little surprised.

He had always liked to act based on solid evidence and disliked frivolous people who liked to boast. Flynn had been working under him for several months and was naturally well aware of this.

But now that Flynn said that he could destroy the entire Parker family within a day, he must have made all the preparations and would definitely do as promised.

Lucas was a little interested in the arrangements he had made.

Justin watched them talk and was extremely astonished!

Flynn, who had just treated him with disdain, lashed out at him loudly, and even told him to get lost, was actually speaking to Lucas politely!

Justin was naturally no stranger to Lucas, whom he thought was just a freeloading good-for-nothing and Cheyenne’s live-in husband. He had never taken Lucas seriously before.

But Lucas actually had the chance to speak to Flynn without being told to get lost.

Not only was Justin shocked, but the Turners were also in disbelief.

The scene in front of them was simply unbelievable.

Actually, Flynn’s sudden arrival at the hotel where Dylan’s wedding was being held was shocking enough. But Flynn had also blatantly stated that he wasn’t here for the wedding, thus making the Turners even more confused about the purpose of his visit.

They didn’t dare to ask about it, much less ask Flynn to leave. So they just remained respectful and left him to do as he pleased.

But they were puzzled as to why someone so prestigious like him would speak to a good-for-nothing like Lucas.

Did they know each other?

Filled with suspicions, Eddie called Karen over and asked, “Does Mr. Davis know that good-for-nothing Lucas?”

Karen said sourly, "Hmph, the reason Mr. Davis would talk to that good-for-nothing is because of my daughter. You've seen it yourselves. Mr. Davis spoke to Charlotte first. How could Lucas have the ability to speak to someone like Mr. Davis?"

Eddie hurriedly asked, "What do you mean by that? Is it possible that Charlotte and Mr. Davis are close to each other? Is Mr. Davis here for Charlotte?"

All of them had seen Flynn walk directly to Charlotte's table and even sit beside her to speak to her.

Listening from the side, Gretchen was so envious that her eyes were almost bloodshot.

Karen had a smug expression on her face, and her smile widened, especially after seeing the look of envy on Gretchen's face.

She said smugly, "Exactly. Charlotte is now the general manager of the Stardust Corporation, but before she assumed the position, the general manager was Mr. Davis! Charlotte was groomed by Mr. Davis, so of course they're close!"

Karen was naturally trying to make it seem as though Charlotte was valued highly by Flynn and perhaps even his designated successor.

Alex's eyes lit up, and he exclaimed excitedly, "In that case, Charlotte is really impressive, huh? She's a talent whom Mr. Davis personally groomed, and when Mr. Davis came to LA, he handed over the Stardust Corporation in Orange County to Charlotte. So if Mr. Davis gets another chance to rise higher one day, Charlotte will probably become the general manager of the Solar Corporation, right?!"

Eddie grinned. "In my opinion, this is a very big possibility! In that case, Charlotte's status in LA will become on par with the heirs of the Parkers and the Owens. If we can ask Charlotte to put in a good word for the Turners in front of Mr. Davis and ask Mr. Davis to give us some help, we can also rise to become a notable family in LA too. No, maybe we can even become the third major family alongside the Parkers and the Owens!"

The more Eddie thought about it, the more excited he became, and he couldn't help imagining that scene.

At this point, Gretchen didn't care about the conflict between her and Karen anymore as she hurriedly grabbed Karen's hand and begged, "My dear sister, quickly ask Charlotte to put in a good word for us in front of Mr. Davis! The Herons are a second-tier family in LA now. As long as Mr. Davis gives us some help, we can immediately become a first-tier family in LA!"

“At that time, the Herons and the Turners will become top families in LA, and when we join forces, even the Parkers and the Owens won’t be our match! Karen, quickly go inform Charlotte!”

Eddie nodded in approval of Gretchen’s ambitious thoughts, and he quickly urged, “Yes, that’s right! We are going to become the top families of LA! Karen, quickly go look for Charlotte and tell her to put in a good word for us!”

The relatives of the Turners began to get really excited.

Although they were just distant relatives of the Turners, they would definitely stand to gain some benefits as long as the Turners rose to greater heights and became a top family in LA!

The people around Karen got into a huge commotion.

There were people urging her to hurry up and talk to Charlotte while many were praising her for being lucky to have such a good daughter.

Karen was exhilarated, and she was about to agree to their requests and go to speak to Charlotte when there was a sudden change!

Bang!

Bang!

Whoosh!

With the loud and chaotic sounds of glass shattering, a large bunch of men in black suddenly appeared in front of the hotel with iron rods in their hands. Without uttering a single word, they began smashing the glass windows of the hotel into pieces!

Chapter 452: Who Are You Here For?

“Ah!”

“What’s going on?”

“Who are these people? Ah!!!”

“Quick, hide! It’s too scary!”

...

The guests in the ballroom were so frightened that they shrieked in horror and began hiding and retreating.

As the hosts of the wedding, the Turners were shocked out of their wits by the sudden change, so much so that they began trembling.

Soon, ten-odd men clad in black and holding iron rods stood neatly in two uniform rows at the entrance after smashing all the glass windows. Another two men in black carrying a roll of thick, superior-grade carpet laid the carpet across the ground, which was now covered in glass pieces, in between the two rows of people.

One end of the carpet extended to the door of a Rolls Royce parked outside the hotel, and the other end was placed inside the hotel.

All the guests looked at the black Rolls Royce at the entrance, feeling terrified and aghast. Anyone in the right mind would be able to tell that the person in the car was definitely a big shot.

The door of the Rolls Royce opened, and a white-haired old man with a domineering aura stepped out of it.

Stepping on the thick cashmere carpet, he slowly made his way into the hotel ballroom. He looked around domineeringly, exuding a mighty aura. There were more than ten stern-faced men in black behind him, and they appeared so aloof and austere that many of the guests in the ballroom instantly broke out in cold sweat.

“It’s the helmsman of the Parker family, Damon Parker!”

After getting a clear glimpse of the old man’s face, many people shrieked in fright uncontrollably.

The people of LA were no strangers to the helmsman of the Parkers, one of the two giants of the city.

But they never expected to see Damon here at Dylan Turner’s wedding. Moreover... he was making an appearance in such a peculiar manner!

Many people’s hearts pound wildly. As soon as Damon arrived, he made his subordinates smash the glass windows of the hotel. He didn’t seem to be here to attend the wedding, but rather, he seemed to have hostile intentions.

The Turners had all turned deathly pale. Apart from Gretchen, who had once seen Damon from afar when she tagged along with Justin, it was the Turners’ first time to see Damon in the flesh.

They should have felt honored and overjoyed at first, but they were truly frightened by the men’s act of smashing the glass windows. They remained still on the spot, not daring to move at all.

After recovering from the initial shock, Justin immediately greeted him and said with a smile on his face, "Mr. Parker, welcome! Please come in..."

"Get lost!" Before Justin could finish his polite greeting, a man in black standing beside Damon raised his hand and slapped Justin hard on his face!

These men in black were not ordinary people but expert bodyguards that Damon hired, each of whom was extremely strong. The slap made Justin stumble backward immediately and almost fall onto the ground. Immediately afterward, half of his face turned numb and began swelling.

This time, even the most daft ones would know that Damon had come with hostile intentions, though they didn't know who his target was.

All of a sudden, everyone in the ballroom felt that they were in danger.

As the hosts of the wedding, the Turners were horrified. Their legs went limp, and they almost fell onto the ground.

The Turners were just an ordinary family.

But the person in front of them was the helmsman of one of the top two families of LA.

It could be said that if the helmsman of the Parkers was out to make trouble for the Turners, he could easily exterminate them in public, and no one would dare to defend the Turners!

Thus, the Turners were utterly terrified!

But even after racking their brains, they couldn't figure out how and when they had ever offended a top family like the Parkers!

The others were no better, and they were all dead silent, not daring to make a single sound. They tried their best to huddle up in a corner to make their presence as inconspicuous as possible.

After receiving the slap, Justin didn't dare to speak again and merely stood in the corner, his face as pale as a sheet.

Damon walked to the middle of the ballroom, sat down on a chair domineeringly, and said slowly, "Lucas Gray is here, right? Get him to come out immediately!"

Only then did everyone figure out that Damon had brought his subordinates with him with such pageantry for the sake of targeting Lucas.

The Turners immediately heaved a sigh of relief. Within those few short seconds just now, they felt their backs drenched in cold sweat.

But a wave of anger soon surged in their hearts.

If not for this bastard Lucas provoking Damon, the latter wouldn't have shown up with his subordinates to scare them and ruin the wedding that they had so painstakingly planned!

Alex was furious because the wedding of his only son was now ruined due to Lucas. He was full of resentment toward Lucas!

His hatred overrode his fear, and Alex immediately stood out to point at Lucas, who was sitting in a corner. He shouted, "Lucas Gray, you good-for-nothing, get your ass out here. How dare you offend the esteemed helmsman of the Parker family? You must be tired of living! Hurry up and kneel down to Mr. Parker to apologize to him!"

All of a sudden, everyone turned to look in the direction Alex was pointing in, only to see Lucas.

Damon looked over with a sharp gaze in his turbid eyes and a bloodthirsty smile on his face.

"Hubby, what should we do?" Cheyenne tugged on Lucas's coat nervously.

Damon had brought so many subordinates with him, and he was clearly here to deal with Lucas. She was extremely worried.

Although she knew that Lucas was proficient in martial arts, she thought that no matter how good he was, there was no way he would be able to beat more than ten bodyguards armed with iron rods, especially since he was weaponless and outnumbered!

Lucas patted the back of Cheyenne's hand and said comfortingly, "It's okay. I told you yesterday. I don't take the Parkers seriously at all. If the Parkers want to continue standing against me, the only fate they will suffer is to follow in the footsteps of the Brookes and be destroyed overnight!"

Since no one dared to speak, the ballroom was extremely quiet, and everyone heard what Lucas said.

In an instant, a look of disbelief appeared on everyone's face.

Who exactly is this Lucas Gray? How dare he disrespect and undermine the Parkers? wondered the guests who didn't know who Lucas was.

Damn it! I heard Lucas Gray is just a live-in husband. How dare he speak about the Parkers so arrogantly? He even had the audacity to say that he would destroy the Parkers. Is he out of his mind, or does he have a death wish? thought everyone who knew Lucas's identity.

Crap! Damn it! How dare that good-for-nothing say that! If he wants to die, he can go do so himself! Don't drag us down with him! This bastard is outrageous! We must kill this fool!!! thought almost all the Turners.

Damon's face turned gloomy. *This young man has repeatedly disregarded the Parkers. Seems that I must let him understand where he stands!*

Lucas met Damon's murderous gaze fearlessly and suddenly said with a smile, "Mr. Parker, you just apologized to me yesterday and made your grandson kneel in front of me to beg for my forgiveness. Yet you've now barged into this place with so many people. What exactly do you mean by this?"

As soon as Lucas said this, a look of astonishment appeared on everyone's faces.

Chapter 453: Confrontation Between Big Bosses

Everyone looked at Lucas in disbelief and then at the gloomy Damon.

They couldn't believe what Lucas said at all. How could the helmsman of the Parker family have apologized to him while the scion knelt down in front of him and begged for forgiveness?

He must be out of his mind, right?

How is that possible?

But when they saw Damon's furious expression, some of them couldn't help but begin to suspect something.

Could what that fellow named Lucas Gray said actually be true?

Damon was incomparably annoyed when he failed to gain the upper hand. Instead, to his anger, he was mocked by Lucas.

If it wasn't because he had already sent people to investigate Lucas's background, Damon might have really been fooled again by his composure and sharp tongue into thinking that he was really the scion of a prestigious family.

"Hmph, don't think you're that eloquent! Let me ask you. Do you have anything to do with the death of my grandson Tristan?" Damon stared straight into Lucas's eyes.

The people around him were instantly even more shocked.

Many of them knew about Tristan's fatal accident last night and had lamented about it for a while.

It turned out that the reason Damon Parker brought so many people here to confront and question Lucas Gray is because he's related to Tristan's death.

If this is true, Lucas Gray is too daring!

The Parkers will definitely kill him!

At this moment, Flynn stood up and asked in a cold voice, "Mr. Parker, do you have any evidence to back your suspicion?"

Damon narrowed his eyes and looked at Flynn.

Damon had been staring at Lucas and focusing all his attention on him just now, and only now did he notice that Flynn, the general manager of the Solar Corporation, was actually present and right next to Lucas.

Regardless of whether or not he was friends with Lucas, Flynn indeed interfered in the affairs of the Parkers by speaking up now.

Damon said coldly with a warning gaze, "This is a matter between the Parkers and Lucas Gray. It's better for outsiders not to intervene."

Flynn insisted, "Sorry, Mr. Gray's business is my business. If you intend to make things difficult for Mr. Gray, I will definitely not stand by and watch."

Damon threatened, "Mr. Davis, you are the general manager of the Solar Corporation, and the Parkers have always stayed in our own lane. The Parkers have been avoiding you out of courtesy, not fear. Besides, you are only the general manager of the Solar Corporation, not the owner. If your boss finds out that you've offended the Parkers and stood against us for an outsider, you'll probably lose your position as the general manager, huh? I advise you to think clearly before you speak!"

Flynn sneered. "In that case, I might as well make it clear to you, Mr. Parker. Anyone who wants to harm Mr. Gray is my enemy! Although I am only the general manager of the Solar Corporation, my boss doesn't take you people seriously!"

"In short, as long as you dare to harm Mr. Gray, I will remove the Parkers from LA immediately! If you don't believe me, you can try!"

Damon flew into a rage, and he was so furious that his beard curled up.

He didn't expect Flynn would actually defend Lucas so vehemently, so much so that he didn't mind becoming enemies with the Parkers!

If someone else had said those words in front of him, he would think that they were boasting.

But Flynn, as the general manager of the Solar Corporation, did have the right to say so!

The hostile tension between the two immediately shocked the people around them.

One was the helmsman of one of the two top families in LA and had an extremely high status in the hearts of the people of this city for many years.

The other one was a new hotshot who had risen to power in LA in the last two months and was currently in control of the largest enterprise in the city. Both of them were not to be offended.

But these two prestigious and powerful men were having a hostile confrontation in front of so many guests.

In particular, the core of their conflict was Lucas, whom they were all treating with disdain.

The puzzling thing was that Flynn was firm in his decision to stand on Lucas's side and even said that Lucas's business was his business. He even said anyone who stood against Lucas would be his enemy.

It was simply too bizarre!

Everyone wondered just how Flynn was related to Lucas.

The Turners didn't dare to believe it at all.

According to what Karen had said earlier, Flynn had only spoken to Lucas because of Charlotte, so their relationship shouldn't be as close as it now seemed.

Normally, the Turners would definitely be overjoyed to hear such words from Flynn and even wished for him and Lucas to become closer. But Flynn and Lucas were now going against Damon, the helmsman of the Parkers, making them feel really complicated.

If the Parkers held a grudge against the Turners, what should they do?

Besides, it was Dylan's wedding today, but now, the atmosphere had been ruined.

Damon was enraged by Flynn's insistent defense. "Flynn Davis, you're not qualified to remove Parkers from LA! I must take Lucas Gray away today. Let's see what you can do to the Parkers!"

Damon stopped issuing threats and said to the bodyguards behind him, "Grab that kid. If he resists, break his legs!"

Four tall, black-clothed bodyguards immediately walked toward Lucas.

"Mr. Parker, I've already warned you. Don't regret it later!" Flynn's face turned sullen as he directly grabbed his phone without saying another word and issued an order.

The short text consisted of only two words: [Take action!]

Everyone couldn't help looking at Lucas as the bodyguards approached, only to see that Lucas was still sitting leisurely in his seat as if he didn't see the aggressive bodyguards coming toward him.

Some people began to worry, while some gloated.

It seemed that Lucas was in trouble!

Nikki's eyes were full of excitement and hatred. The thought that Lucas would soon be killed by the Parkers and Cheyenne would soon become a widow made her so excited that she could hardly contain herself!

Flynn naturally wouldn't leave Lucas alone. He raised his hand and waved it. Several bodyguards immediately darted out from behind him to protect Lucas and confront Damon.

Damon narrowed his eyes. He had brought more people with him, and there were nearly twenty of them, so he didn't have to be afraid of the people Flynn had brought. He was about to fall out with Flynn and instruct his men to take down Flynn's bodyguards before taking Lucas away. But his phone suddenly rang at this moment.

Damon frowned but answered when he saw the caller ID.

But a few seconds later, his expression changed dramatically as he stood up abruptly and shouted, "How is that possible? Repeat yourself!"

Chapter 454: Just An Appetizer

The person on the other end of the phone spoke again with fear and anxiousness. Damon rebuked with a gloomy expression, "There must be a mistake! The Parkers'

business empire is so large. How could the bank suddenly freeze our funds? Go find out the reason. I want to know the results within ten minutes!”

Damon directly hung up, and countless eavesdropping people immediately turned around, pretending to be confused and dumbfounded.

But deep down, they were terrified.

The Parkers were one of the largest families in LA, and they had billions in assets. Why did the bank suddenly freeze their funds?

They all thought that there had to be something strange about the matter. Not only was Damon furious and puzzled, but they were extremely curious too.

Right after Damon hung up, he received another call before he could even put his phone back inside his pocket.

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He picked it up with exasperation written all over his face. But soon, his face turned several times more sullen.

“What did you say? Buzzlight Corp., Joy Co., and the Trident Group are going to terminate their contracts with us?! All at the same time? What is the reason? Did they state the reason clearly? What a bunch of good-for-nothings. Although they’re refusing to speak, can’t you go check it out yourself? Go find out immediately!”

After ending the call, Damon looked even more enraged and hostile as he slammed his phone against the table.

Petrified, no one dared to say a single word, but they couldn’t hide the shock on their faces at all.

Although those companies were not owned by any top families, they were definitely powerful. Besides, they seemed to have cooperated with the Parkers for numerous years.

But they actually asked to terminate their cooperation with the Parkers at the same time. There had to be something fishy about it!

Sitting in the corner, Lucas seemed to realize something after hearing the names of the companies.

More than half a month ago, when Flynn had just integrated the numerous companies and assets left behind by the Brookes, he had asked Lucas for funds to acquire some of the local businesses and enterprises in LA.

On the surface, Flynn was only the general manager of the Solar Corporation. But in fact, he had bought several companies in private, though they weren't under the name of the Solar Corporation. So the relationship between these companies and Lucas and Flynn couldn't be investigated easily.

Buzzlight Corporation, Joy Co., and the Trident Group were a few of the companies they had acquired.

Even Lucas had to admit that these secret arrangements would definitely lead to unexpected results if used well.

He also had to admit that Flynn was indeed a good manager and skilled at strategizing and planning. He was indeed capable of taking on a tremendous responsibility.

Lucas smiled in satisfaction.

On the other side, Damon's wrinkled face was incredibly dark.

He pondered for a moment before raising his head to stare at Flynn. "Were you the one who did it?"

Flynn had just threatened him and warned him not to lay a finger on Lucas, or he would immediately destroy the Parkers. He then sent his bodyguards to deal with Lucas, but right afterward, he received two pieces of bad news.

Damon wasn't a fool. He could guess right away that this must have something to do with Flynn!

Flynn didn't hide anything and simply nodded to admit to it. "Yes. I just said that if you must stand against Mr. Gray and make him your enemy, I won't mind getting the Parkers removed from LA."

With flames in his eyes, Damon roared furiously, "Okay, you really have the guts to make us your enemy! But do you think you can destroy the Parkers with something of this level? You're really naive!"

Flynn chuckled. "Of this level? Of course not. What just happened are merely appetizers! Since you think they're too trivial, let's add a few more main dishes!"

Then he immediately picked up his phone and called someone. "Take it up a notch!"

Damon's eyelids immediately twitched a few times.

Does Flynn Davis really have more powerful plans?

No, I don't believe it!

“Hmph, you’re just boasting. Let’s see what tricks you can come up with!” Damon said sternly.

But he had a vague feeling of uneasiness in his heart. He waved his hand, and his personal secretary behind him immediately walked forward and bent down.

Damon whispered a few instructions in his ear. The middle-aged secretary nodded solemnly before turning around to leave the ballroom.

Flynn didn’t stop him and merely looked at everything coldly. He then turned around and said to Lucas with a smile, “Mr. Gray, just stay here and watch the show with peace of mind! As long as I’m around, no one can do anything to you.”

Lucas glanced at Damon’s gloomy expression and smiled. “Thank you very much then!”

Cheyenne was sitting beside Lucas, and when she saw how calm both Lucas and Flynn were, she gradually felt relieved.

Now, it seemed that the Parkers really couldn’t do anything to Lucas.

Seeing the two of them completely disregarding him and chatting merrily, Damon became even more enraged.

A glint of hostility flashed in his eyes, and he looked at his bodyguards to hint them to take Lucas away immediately.

Even if Flynn had any powerful tricks up his sleeve, he wouldn’t dare to do anything to the Parkers as long as Lucas’s life was in his hands.

Unfortunately, things didn’t develop in the direction Damon hoped, and his plan didn’t work out.

Flynn’s bodyguards were no less skilled than the ones he brought. So even if both parties got into a brawl, neither side would stand to gain any advantage.

At this moment, Damon’s phone rang again.

The phone rang incessantly, and Damon hesitated for a while before answering.

Although he had already mentally prepared himself, the news he heard made his face turn pale again.

This time, he didn’t say anything, so there was no way for others to tell what the caller actually said. But everyone could guess from Damon’s expression that it definitely wasn’t good news.

In fact, it was probably even more serious than the freezing of the Parkers' assets and the sudden contract terminations initiated by several major companies.

What exactly happened? Many of them were desperate to find out.

Flynn smiled faintly and gibed, "Mr. Parker, I wonder if you're satisfied with the sumptuous course you've just been served? If it's not enough for you, I have several more prepared. Let's see how long you can last."

Damon's face was exceptionally dismal. In the past decade or so, no one had ever been able to force the Parkers to such an extent!

"Flynn Davis, don't think I'm afraid of you! I know you want to protect this punk Lucas Gray. But let me tell you. This punk has offended not just me but also the Bensons from San Francisco!"

Damon threatened, "He not only bullied my grandson last night but also bullied the precious son of the helmsman of the Bensons! This punk is dead meat today!"

Flynn said coldly with a straight face, "So what if it's the Bensons? I told you long ago that no one can touch Mr. Gray, not even Matthew Benson!"

"Hah, how haughty! I'll see who dares to be so arrogant in front of me, Matthew Benson!" At this moment, a voice full of anger sounded from the entrance of the ballroom.

Chapter 455: Each Expressing Their Own Stand

With this voice, a middle-aged man in his fifties strode in with an imposing gait.

A few domineering bodyguards were following behind him.

Based on what he said just now, even those who had never met the middle-aged man were now clear about his identity.

"Matthew Benson? The helmsman of the Benson family?!"

"My god! Mr. Benson is really here! I once saw him from afar, and he's indeed Matthew Benson!"

"Now, it seems that the helmsman of the Bensons is on the Parkers' side. In that case, the Solar Corporation, Mr. Davis, and that punk Lucas Gray are going to be in trouble!"

"That's for sure. The Bensons are a big family from San Francisco. Even if Flynn Davis is in charge of the Solar Corporation, it won't be enough for him to rival the Bensons! As

long as the Bensons are willing, the Solar Corporation might even have a change of ownership!"

"Tsk, tsk, that punk Lucas Gray deserves it. He only has himself to blame for messing with giants like the Parkers and the Bensons!"

"I'm afraid that Mr. Davis will be unlucky too! It's all his fault for running his mouth and saying such absurd things just now, only to be overheard by Mr. Benson."

...

After a brief moment of shock, the crowd started to discuss among themselves quietly, and out of fear for Matthew's powerful status and authority, no one dared to speak loudly.

The helmsman of the Bensons of San Francisco had a far superior status to that of the Parkers of LA. To them, a figure like him was completely legendary!

Before Damon and Flynn appeared, the person with the highest status in the ballroom was Justin, the scion of the Herons, who were just a second-tier family in LA.

Most of the other guests were relatives of the Turners, and they were ordinary small business owners. They had never seen such a formidable scene before.

Justin stood beside the Turners, all riled up and excited. *Could the big shot Dad told me about be Matthew Benson?*

There was no doubt that among everyone present, Matthew had the highest status and could absolutely be considered a big shot!

He immediately wanted to go forward. But as soon as he moved his feet, he immediately remembered the slap Damon had given him and thus stopped in his tracks.

Bigwigs like them usually had eccentric tempers, so he reckoned that he should... wait and observe the situation before deciding what to do next!

Upon seeing Matthew's sudden appearance, Flynn had a trace of surprise on his face. But he didn't seem nervous at all.

If he was alone, he would probably have scruples about the imposing power of the Bensons.

But Lucas was now sitting right next to him.

Flynn was naturally well aware of how powerful Lucas was.

Even the scions of the top families like the Coles and the Kingstons meant nothing to him, let alone the Bensons.

Even the eight top families of DC had never been taken seriously by Lucas.

Although Lucas might not be powerful enough to destroy one of them yet, dealing with the Bensons would be a piece of cake for him.

Of course, this was Lucas's individual power, and Flynn's trump cards were probably insufficient for him to deal with the Bensons.

So Flynn remained seated while various ideas ran through his mind.

Damon immediately walked over and welcomed Matthew to the seat he was just at. "Mr. Benson, if Flynn Davis hadn't suddenly appeared and jeopardized our plans, I would have already nabbed that punk Lucas Gray and brought him back for you to vent your anger on him!"

Matthew glanced at Flynn, only to discover that he wasn't looking at him at all. He wondered if Flynn was scared or too ignorant to realize how powerful he was.

As for Lucas...

He shifted his gaze to look at Lucas, but he found that Lucas was still smiling without showing any panic or fear.

As soon as he saw the expression on Lucas's face, anger surged in his heart.

Last night in the Lion Restaurant, Lucas had also managed to fool him with this composed expression and an inexplicably superior aura!

According to the information the Parkers had obtained from their investigation, Lucas was just a live-in son-in-law from a small family and didn't have any other powerful background. The thought of getting fooled by this young man, who had even broken his precious son's arm in front of him, made the anger within him explode like a volcano.

Damon sat down on a chair beside Matthew, sneered, and looked at Flynn with a provocative gaze. "Mr. Davis, weren't you very imposing earlier? You said that you want to get the Parkers removed from LA and even issued lots of threats to me and caused my family to be in chaos. Why are you sitting there quietly now?"

"Oh, right, you even said that if the helmsman of the Bensons was here, he wouldn't be able to lay a finger on Lucas Gray. Now that the helmsman of the Bensons is right in front of you, you can try! You're just the general manager of the Solar Corporation. You're taking yourself too seriously!"

Now that he had a backer, Damon was much more confident, and he kept mocking Flynn.

Flynn's actions just now had truly angered him.

Of course, under the disturbances, the Parkers were inevitably affected.

But as long as the Bensons were on his side, these problems could be resolved easily!

Moreover, if the Parkers could get the support of the Bensons, they might surpass the Owens in the future!

The Parkers would become the absolute overlord of LA and be able to control the economy of the city and hold the power to decide the life and death of many families!

In order to achieve this goal, he had to try his best to get close to Matthew and pull him over to his side!

At this moment, Justin saw the situation in front of him and realized that the two bigwigs detested Lucas greatly. So he immediately stood out and pointed at Lucas righteously before cursing, "Lucas Gray, trust you to have the cheek to remain sitting! Didn't you hear what Mr. Parker and Mr. Benson said? You've done something wrong and offended them, so you'd better get your ass over here and apologize to them! Do you hear me?!"

Justin was hollering at Lucas and acting like he was teaching his grandchild a lesson.

After seeing Justin's words and actions, Alex, who was beside him, immediately reacted and roared at Lucas, "It's all your fault, you punk! If I had known, I would have driven you out immediately! We already threw you out yesterday, and yet you still have the cheek to come here today. You're really thick-skinned! What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get over here to kowtow to Mr. Parker and Mr. Benson in apology!"

Although he was following behind Justin, he also expressed his stand in front of the two big shots and drew a clear line between him and Lucas, lest they vented their anger on the Turners instead.

Thus, he scolded Lucas in an extremely callous manner.

Cheyenne's eyes immediately reddened.

Chapter 456: Murderer

If not for the fact that the Turners were considered his relatives, Lucas wouldn't have bothered to lower himself and attend this wedding, where he was subjected to the

gossipy and snide comments of the people here. But Alex made Lucas out to be such a terrible and shameless man, as if Lucas had insisted on attending Dylan's wedding!

This wasn't the case at all!

Cheyenne stood up and was about to say something when Eddie, next to Alex, interjected, "Alex is right. If we had known this would happen, we would have just kicked you out and prevented you from embarrassing the Turners here! Karen, look at this good-for-nothing son-in-law you picked. Apart from constantly causing trouble for us, what else can he do? A loser like him should have been kicked out of your family a long time ago!"

Eddie had resentment written all over his face.

He had learned from Robert and Sam yesterday afternoon that the box of tea leaves Lucas had given to him wasn't any inferior tea but a top-grade tea that could be auctioned for millions. He was incredibly chagrined, so he had silently made up his mind that he had to try to ease the tension and strain in his relationship with Lucas today. He at least also had to find out how much money Lucas had and whether or not Lucas would give him another gift worth a few million dollars.

So when he saw Gretchen in a conflict with Lucas and Charlotte at the entrance of the hotel earlier, he had merely rebuked Gretchen without reprimanding Charlotte for being disrespectful to her elders. He had also saved Lucas from a scolding then.

But he never expected that Lucas would be such a troublemaker and end up causing two big wigs to show up here today to settle scores with him, completely ruining his precious grandson's wedding.

He absolutely hated Lucas to the core and detested him much more than before!

Besides, by doing so, Eddie was trying his best to paint a good image of the Turners in front of the helmsmen of the Parkers and the Bensons.

As long as these two big shots were willing to give the Turners a hand, it would be a godsend opportunity to them. They would be able to break away from the identity of a farmer family and rise to become the subject of envy!

Eddie didn't expect much. He would be satisfied as long as the Turners could become a top-tier family in LA. A second-tier one would be fine with him too.

Eddie immersed himself in his fantasies gleefully.

Karen had always been afraid of getting berated by Eddie. So as soon as she heard his rebuke, she immediately felt that it was all Lucas's fault. She immediately rushed toward him and raised her hand to slap his face.

“You damn good-for-nothing! I’ve wanted you to divorce my daughter for a long time, but you’ve been shamelessly staying in our place and refusing to leave. Great, now you’ve created trouble for me. Why didn’t you die out there before? Hurry up and get lost. Get on your knees to apologize to Mr. Parker and Mr. Benson!”

Smack!

Of course, Karen’s slap didn’t land on Lucas’s face, as one of Flynn’s bodyguards stopped her.

Karen was about to lose her temper. But when she saw the tall and burly bodyguard and felt the excruciating pain coming from her wrist being squeezed, she didn’t dare to say a single word.

Bullying the weak and fearing the strong had always been Karen’s style.

Thus, although the Turners didn’t dare to make a direct move against Lucas, they all hurled insults at him.

All of them were blaming Lucas for causing trouble for the Turners by offending big shots that they absolutely couldn’t afford to offend. One by one, they all wanted to bring Lucas to Matthew and Damon with their own hands and make him get on his knees to apologize.

Cheyenne looked at her relatives and turned pale as she heard their callous and hurtful remarks.

Deep down, she was extremely disappointed with these so-called relatives.

Charlotte’s delicate face was tensed up sullenly with anger written all over it as she clenched her fists.

She gritted her teeth with all her might while bearing in mind the faces of these people in front of her humiliating Lucas. *What bullshit relatives? They’re all a bunch of garbage!*

At this moment, Nikki, who had been cowering in the crowd and hadn’t spoken for a long time, suddenly squeezed through the crowd to step forward and say something to Damon loudly.

Her words immediately made all the people in the ballroom look at her with great astonishment.

She said, “Mr. Parker, I know who killed your grandson!”

Damon’s gaze immediately darted over like the blade as he stared at Nikki. “What did you say?”

Justin's heart skipped, and he hurriedly chided, "Nikki, you shut up!"

He never expected that his daughter, who had always been well-behaved, understanding, and presentable, would suddenly speak up at this juncture about the very issue that the helmsman of the Parkers was most concerned about.

Nikki wasn't even at Caldo Mountain when Tristan and his scion friends had gathered for a race last night, so how could she know who the real murderer was?

Moreover, as far as he knew, even the Parkers hadn't been able to find any evidence at the scene of the car crash, so how could Nikki know? The only possibility was that she was just making a wild guess!

It would be fine if she made the right guess. But if she was wrong, Damon, whose grandson was the victim, definitely wouldn't spare her.

She might even get the Herons involved too!

Nikki is so reckless, and she's acting presumptuously without discussing this with me beforehand. She really needs to be disciplined properly!

Damon narrowed his eyes.

He remembered meeting Nikki at the Lion Restaurant last night and knew that she had a deep hatred for Lucas. According to Kenneth's account last night, she had sowed discord and tried to create trouble several times last night, which caused him to suffer in Lucas's hands. She had even caused Tyron to offend Lucas, who ended up breaking his arm.

Thus, Matthew flew into a rage and wanted to let his bodyguards toy with her.

In the end, she only managed to escape from the fate of getting violated and marred by his bodyguards all because of Lucas.

Yet Damon saw extreme resentment for Lucas in her eyes, and she seemed to hate Lucas even more now than she did last night, which Damon found interesting.

This woman is indeed a vicious and shameless bitch!

But it doesn't matter. As long as she resents Lucas, she can be considered to be on my side, so I might as well use her to my benefit.

"If you're intending to tell me that my grandson's death is related to Lucas Gray, you can save it," Damon deliberately said coldly.

In fact, even though they hadn't found any solid evidence to prove that Lucas had murdered Tristan, they were certain that he was the culprit and needed that conjecture to pin the crime on Lucas.

Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing if the esteemed Parker family couldn't even find out who the murderer of their descendant was.

No one actually cared if Lucas was really the murderer or not.

Even if he was wrongly accused, they could just kill the real murderer when they found him. That would be enough to avenge Tristan!

So Damon was a little curious as to what Nikki had to say now.

Nikki pointed at Lucas and said loudly in a righteous manner, "The person who killed Tristan is none other than Lucas Gray! I witnessed it with my own eyes!"

Chapter 457: Getting Credit

Everyone was extremely shocked by Nikki's accusation.

Although they had somewhat guessed that Tristan's death might be related to Lucas as early as when Damon brought his people over to confront him, the impact was still different now that someone had directly testified against him.

Everyone looked at Lucas, who was sitting in the corner.

How dare Lucas kill a direct descendant of the Parkers? He's really brazen!

Everyone's eyes were full of wariness and disgust, as if Lucas was a maniacal murderer.

Anger was written all over Cheyenne's face as she yelled at Nikki furiously, "Nikki Heron! Don't spout nonsense and make false accusations!"

She looked at Nikki, her cousin, and was utterly disappointed in her.

Last night, Nikki had targeted her several times and even tried to harm her. But when Matthew threw Nikki to those two bodyguards, Cheyenne had begged Lucas to help Nikki. Despite the grudges between them, the two of them had decided to save Nikki at the risk of offending Matthew again.

Yet Nikki not only didn't thank them, but she even came forward to accuse Lucas of murder. It was simply an ungrateful act of harming her savior!

Besides, Cheyenne believed that Lucas definitely hadn't killed Tristan, and she knew that Nikki must have lied about having witnessed Lucas committing murder!

Lucas glanced at Nikki indifferently.

As soon as Nikki met Lucas's indifferent gaze, she immediately lowered her head, not daring to look him in the eye again. Although she hated Lucas, she was also afraid of him for some reason, especially after seeing Lucas break Tyron's arm expressionlessly last night.

Damon also noticed that Nikki was slightly fearful of Lucas, but this was just what he wanted.

He just needed someone to stand up against Lucas and identify him as the murderer. He didn't really care if Nikki was telling the truth or not.

"Girl, what is your name?" Damon suddenly asked Nikki kindly.

Nikki was flattered, and a hint of joy appeared on her face as she hurriedly said, "Mr. Parker, my name is Nikki Heron! My grandfather is Robert Heron, the chairman of the Heron Corp. Do you have an impression of him?"

She cleverly only mentioned her grandfather without saying a word about her father, who was standing right here, because Justin had accidentally incurred the wrath of the furious Damon when he came in, which cost him a hard slap on his face. Now, his face was still red and swollen, and it really wasn't appropriate to bring him up now.

Damon, of course, couldn't remember the name of an old man of a second-tier family, but Heron Corp. was considered a good enterprise in LA, so he vaguely remembered having heard of it.

He smiled. "Okay, you don't have to worry. You have given me important information, and I will not mistreat you. From today onward, Heron Corp. will be a business partner of the Parkers. After today's matter is over, I will arrange for someone to go to the Herons to discuss the cooperation matters."

Nikki was immediately over the moon and thanked him repeatedly. "Thank you, Mr. Parker! The Herons won't let you down!"

She had just boldly come forward to accuse Lucas in order to do the Parkers a favor and suck up to them in hopes that they could help the Herons.

Now, she had achieved her purpose!

She had been hanging out with the scions of major notable families of LA for a while now just to find an opportunity to hook up with one of them.

For example, she had tried to get closer to Kenneth and had even gone out of her way to give her cousin Cheyenne to him as a bargaining chip just to gain his support for the Herons.

But now that Damon had given her his promise, her plan would proceed more smoothly!

Justin stood at the side, and after hearing Damon's assurance, euphoria appeared on his face.

To be able to cooperate with the esteemed Parkers was simply a great blessing for the Herons!

Soon, the Herons would be able to rise with their help and become a first-tier family in LA!

Justin was so exhilarated that he couldn't wait to praise his precious daughter!

Before today, he still somewhat disliked his only daughter, Nikki, because she wasn't a boy and thus couldn't inherit the family business. Moreover, she wasn't pretty enough to be married to a big family, nor could she bring him more benefits.

But his daughter had now managed to get Damon to offer them a chance to cooperate just with a single sentence. He felt that she was really capable!

The others were looking at Nikki with envy. With just one sentence of hers, she was given such a great benefit by Damon, who didn't ask any further details nor verify the authenticity of her words.

If they had known, they would have rushed to step forward to accuse Lucas of being the murderer before Nikki did!

Ugh, what a failure!

Sitting next to Damon, Matthew acted like he was watching a show.

Of course, he had long been able to tell that Nikki wasn't simple-minded, and he knew that she was probably just doing this on purpose to please the Parkers.

But he wouldn't expose anything. After all, identifying Lucas as the murderer was not in conflict with his desire to kill Lucas and avenge his son, Tyron.

"Hah, Flynn Davis, now that the evidence is conclusive, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and get out of the way and hand over Lucas Gray to me," Damon said aggressively.

When Flynn saw that the two big shots had calmly reached a unanimous goal and that there were a few more people who wanted Lucas dead, his face was extremely sullen.

Since he had just said that he would protect Lucas and prevent anyone from harming him, he naturally wouldn't sit around and wait.

He pulled out his phone and made a call. "I want all of the Parkers' businesses to go bust in half an hour!"

Damon flew into a rage and roared, "Flynn Davis! Didn't you hear what I just said? Now that things have come to this point, and it's an established fact that Lucas Gray killed my grandson Tristan, are you still going to go against the Parkers and the Bensons?"

Flynn didn't waver at all. "I just said that as long as I am here, no one is allowed to harm Mr. Gray!"

He turned his head and glanced at Nikki with contempt. He then continued, "What facts? Is this woman's one-sided claim considered evidence? Mr. Parker, you have lived for so many years, so you should have a clear idea of the difference between testimony and slander, right?"

"Everyone can tell that you are displeased with Mr. Gray, so you made an issue of a baseless remark and tried to make Mr. Gray a murderer! If I said that I saw your grandson getting killed by a Benson, would you also confront the Bensons and hold them accountable?!"

"You!" Damon was so enraged that his face was beet red and his beard shook.

Flynn was almost insinuating that he was bullying the weak and deliberately framing Lucas.