

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

Chapter 10: Get Out of the House

Cheyenne's father, William Carter, winced and grimaced in pain because Karen's sharp nails were digging into his flesh. However, he couldn't whimper in pain because he felt like he was dreaming!

He had his eyes peeled on the red gift list without blinking, as if the hefty gift list would fly away if he blinked.

Louis instructed the two bodyguards to carry a large box wrapped in red silk from the car and place it in the middle of the courtyard. The crowd couldn't take their eyes off the box at all.

After completing his task, Louis didn't stay any longer. But he subtly winked at Lucas, who was standing at the end of the crowd before he left.

As soon as he left, the people present immediately unwrapped the box and removed the lid to reveal large wads of banknotes that were simply bedazzling, as well as a car key, title deeds, and more than ten share certificates.

"Oh goodness. The items in this box are probably worth more than a few million dollars, right?"

"Are you a fool? There's already a million in cash, and Moon Palace Real Estate's Luxurious Lakeside Villa is worth several million. Look at the sports car at the door. It costs at least a couple million!"

"There are so many shares of a goldsmith store and nine stores at Golden Wing. Oh my god! I can't calculate it! This box is worth at least ten million!"

The sounds of gasps of amazement and the gulping of saliva could be heard.

“They’re all mine! Don’t move!” Seeing that someone couldn’t resist reaching out to grab something, Karen pounced onto the box and glowered at each of them warily.

At this moment, some relatives finally reacted and realized that the items in the box didn’t belong to them!

They instantly looked at Cheyenne’s parents with fiery gazes in their reddened eyes, green with envy.

“Uncle William, your daughter is so fortunate!”

“I just heard that they’re betrothal gifts. Have the Sawyers taken a liking to Charlotte?”

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“That’s the Sawyer family, the wealthiest family in Orange County. They’re so generous! Charlotte has fallen into a gold mine this time!”

“Why didn’t I give birth to such a brilliant daughter? Charlotte, when you get married into the Sawyer family in the future, don’t forget to give your uncle a hand!”

Charlotte was so agitated that her face turned beet red.

Which woman hasn’t fantasized about marrying into a wealthy family? Although she wasn’t sure when the scion of the Sawyers had taken a liking to her, the fact that they had generously sent such hefty gifts to her family’s doorstep meant that he was very fond of her!

Charlotte’s face glowed with shyness and joy.

Looking at her sister’s shy expression, Cheyenne felt envious but happy for her. At the same time, she also felt a little bitter and melancholic, breaking Lucas’s heart.

He walked toward Cheyenne and said gently, "Actually, these are all for you."

"What?" Cheyenne didn't hear what he said clearly because she was distracted.

Standing at the side, Charlotte seemed to have heard it. She flew into a rage and shouted, "What did you say?!"

Charlotte grabbed the key to the sports car and a large stack of title deeds and almost threw them at Lucas's face. "Look, the Sawyers's scion has merely taken a liking to me, and yet they've already given such hefty betrothal gifts. What about you? My sister has been married to you for so many years, but have you ever given her anything? Not to mention betrothal gifts, the expenses for the wedding banquet and the invitation cards were all paid for by my family back then! If you still have some shame, hurry up and divorce my sister!"

Lucas was a little infuriated. He had initially prepared the things that Charlotte was holding for Cheyenne. Not only had she taken them, she even mocked him and rubbed salt into Cheyenne's wounds.

He wanted to make some sarcastic remarks, but Cheyenne hurriedly stopped him.

"That's enough. It's Amelia's birthday today and a joyous occasion for Charlotte. Let's continue eating."

The knocked-over chairs and broken plates in the living room had been cleaned up long ago. William instructed the servants to serve a few bottles of wine, as he planned to celebrate this joyous event with his relatives.

However, Seth didn't stay. He had already made a fool out of himself by gifting a counterfeit gemstone and getting exposed for it. He was also embarrassed by the hefty gifts given by Louis Alcott and the Sawyers. Thus, he was in a terrible mood and sped off in his fancy sports car.

The people flattered each other, ate, and drank all the way until the afternoon.

After everyone left, Cheyenne's parents called Lucas and Cheyenne to the sitting room.

Lucas understood that the real show was about to begin.

Cheyenne's father took a puff of his cigarette and said with an austere expression, "I'm not going to beat around the bush with you. When you got married back then, you were forced into it and had no other choice but to comply because of that incident. And there were no feelings between you two. You've been missing all these years too, and Cheyenne has been staying at home to look after Amelia, whom we are providing for. To the both of them, you're considered dispensable. Your presence doesn't matter to them, but if you're around, we have to provide for you too."

Those words were harsh, but Lucas couldn't refute.

He had been fighting hard in the state of Calico over the years, and although he achieved great accomplishments, he had failed as a father and a husband to Amelia and Cheyenne.

"I have no excuse for what happened before. But I promise that I will treat them well in the future and fulfill my duties as a father and a husband. I won't let them suffer anymore!"

"Hmph! Trust you to have the cheek to talk about the future!" Karen rolled her eyes in disdain. "What can you achieve with what you have now? How are you going to provide for my daughter and granddaughter? In the future? Are you going to continue to sponge off our family?"

"To put it bluntly, people like you are just a burden to our family. You're just a bloodsucking leech! We're not going to provide for you, so hurry up and divorce Cheyenne and get lost!"