

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

Chapter 1046: Send You Home

It was understandable that a father would want to know more about the woman his son married.

Moreover, Cheyenne couldn't sense any malice from Michael. Instead, she felt that there was some sickly melancholy in his expression, which made it hard for her to be harsh to him.

"Okay then." Cheyenne nodded, agreed to Michael's invitation, and got into the backseat.

"Ms. Carter, where are you headed? I'll get the chauffeur to drive there," Michael asked with a smile after getting inside the car.

"Sunshine Hills." Cheyenne revealed the location of the villa she and Lucas had newly bought.

The car cruised along smoothly, and it took about forty minutes from here to get to the upscale villa in Sunshine Hills.

Michael first chatted casually with Cheyenne and asked her where she was from, whether or not she was used to being in DC, and so on. She replied politely one by one.

"I've been calling you Ms. Carter, and it feels a little strange... May I call you Cheyenne like he does?" Michael asked.

He was naturally referring to his son Lucas.

Cheyenne looked at the expectant look in Michael's eyes and was suddenly at a loss for how to reject him. She could only nod and say, "It's just a form of address. Suit yourself."

When Michael heard this, his eyes seemed to light up, and he was a little excited.

But Michael was good at controlling his expression and quickly covered up his emotions.

“I heard that you’re the founder of the Brilliance Corporation, Cheyenne, and it’s now developing well. Are you here in DC this time to expand the Brilliance Corporation?” Michael asked.

Cheyenne nodded, and her face lit up radiantly at the mention of the development of the Brilliance Corporation. “Yes, I started the Brilliance Corporation from scratch, so I want to make it better. And one day, it will become a famous enterprise well known nationally and even globally!”

Michael smiled and said approvingly, “You’re very ambitious! That’s great!”

He added, “The Huttons have some strength in DC, and we now have many suitable projects on hand. If you’re willing, we can cooperate. Maybe the Brilliance Corporation will be able to establish a firm foothold in DC faster.”

Michael’s words were not only extremely modest but also very tempting.

The Huttons were one of the eight top families in DC, and they played an extremely important role in the country’s economy. But Michael spoke so modestly about their strength. If other families and businesses heard about this, they would probably be incredibly ashamed.

If the Brilliance Corporation could really receive the help of the Huttons, let alone gain a firm foothold in DC, they would rise to glory. After all, the Brilliance Corporation was only a business in Orange County that even most people in California might not have heard of.

Cheyenne naturally hoped that the Brilliance Corporation could obtain this wonderful development opportunity, but she wasn’t the type who only valued interests. As Lucas’s wife, she was clear about the relationship between Lucas and the Huttons. So she would never accept the olive branch Michael offered her.

“Uncle Michael, thank you very much for the kind offer, but I still prefer to rely on my own abilities to make the Brilliance Corporation gain a firm foothold in DC,” Cheyenne said with a smile.

Michael wasn’t surprised when he heard this. He just smiled and said, “Connections and opportunities are a part of strength too. You don’t have to stand on ceremony with me.”

Cheyenne smiled and said politely, “Thank you, Uncle Michael. I’ll definitely seek help from you if I need to in the future.”

Of course, she was just making a polite remark out of courtesy. If she really encountered any trouble, she would naturally go to Lucas for help instead of Michael.

Michael knew what Cheyenne meant. Seeing that she had indirectly turned him down, he didn't go on any further.

The Lincoln car was cruising smoothly at moderate speed.

But the car fell into an eerie silence.

Cheyenne's heart was pounding, worried that she might have angered the big shot next to her by turning him down.

Michael was not only Lucas's father but also the head of one of the top eight families. He held a massive amount of power, and ordinary people wouldn't dare to offend him at all.

But Michael merely remained silent for a short while before beginning to chat with Cheyenne about some family matters, making her gradually ease up.

Soon, the car arrived at the entrance of the upscale villa area of Sunshine Hills.

"Which one do you live in? I'll get the chauffeur to drive you straight to it," Michael said.

Cheyenne quickly said, "That's not necessary. I'll get off here now. Thank you for sending me back, Uncle Michael!"

To be honest, Cheyenne didn't want Lucas to see her getting out of Michael's car because she didn't want to create any further complications since the relationship between Lucas and Michael was strained.

Michael smiled. "It's okay. You may tell him that we've met and spoken to each other."

Cheyenne smiled awkwardly, opened the car door, and got out of the car.

"Thank you very much, Uncle Michael. I'll head back now." Cheyenne got ready to leave.

"Cheyenne, wait a moment." Michael suddenly called out to her, got out of the car, took out a business card from his pocket, and handed it to her. "This is my phone number. If you encounter any trouble, you can contact me."

Although Cheyenne didn't intend to look for Michael for help, receiving a business card was a polite gesture and part of proper etiquette, so she stretched out her hand to take the business card from Michael's hand.

But suddenly, a figure appeared at the side and snatched the business card from Michael's hand. The next second, he crushed the exquisitely printed business card into a ball of crumpled waste paper and tossed it in the trash.

The whole process was completed in one go within less than a second.

The tall Lucas appeared beside Cheyenne.

He took Cheyenne's hand and said to Michael tersely, "My wife will never need your help!"

With that, Lucas glanced at him coldly and walked toward the villa with Cheyenne's hand in his.

Chapter 1047: Jace's Whereabouts

In fact, Lucas had planned to go to the Huttons this afternoon to ask Michael about two matters, but he was held up by the Stones' issues and couldn't go.

He didn't expect Michael to show up and give Cheyenne a lift home.

Although Lucas had a lot of questions for Michael, Cheyenne was right next to him, and he didn't want her to see him confronting Michael.

Therefore, he would rather ask Michael another day.

"Lu-Lucas, do you really not want to see me that much?!" Michael stared at Lucas's back and suddenly shouted, his voice trembling a little.

Lucas immediately stopped.

Cheyenne looked at Lucas nervously, afraid that he would misunderstand that she had forgiven Michael for everything he had done to Lucas and his mother after seeing her return in Michael's car.

But Lucas didn't think that at all. He squeezed Cheyenne's hand and said gently, "Honey, wait for me at home. I need a word with him."

Cheyenne let out a sigh of relief and looked at Lucas and Michael worriedly. Eventually, she said, "Alright, I'll wait for you at home. Come home early."

"Okay." Lucas nodded.

After Cheyenne left, he finally turned around and walked toward Michael.

Seeing Lucas walking over, Michael couldn't help showing excitement on his face.
"Lucas, you—"

"Where is Jace Hutton?" Lucas interrupted coldly.

The expression on Michael's face instantly stiffened.

He originally thought that Lucas wanted to talk to him to ease the relationship between them, which had been strained for over two decades. But he didn't expect him to ask about Jace right away.

Just over two weeks ago, Jace had privately led a group of people to Orange County to abduct Lucas's father-in-law, William, and sister-in-law, Charlotte. He had almost also killed Cheyenne, which made Lucas furious.

Lucas had wanted to kill Jace directly, but the latter had been suddenly rescued by an elderly expert who popped up out of nowhere.

To save his own life, Jace had revealed that he knew a major secret about Lucas's mother. So Lucas had to find Jace and learn about his mother's secret.

Michael remained silent for a while before saying, "I don't know where he is now."

Lucas sneered. "You're his father. How can you not know where he is?"

From Michael's tone when he begged him not to kill Jace previously, Lucas knew how much he valued Jace as his son. He definitely knew where Jace was.

Even if Michael didn't know Jace's current location, he must know who he was with.

"I really don't know where he is now. I only know that he might be with the Whitleys!"

The Whitley family was Jace's mother's maiden family.

The royal family had nine branches. With the Whitleys' gradual decline over the years, they were now just a not-so-powerful branch of the royal family.

But even so, the Whitleys were still considered a branch of the royals and had a status far superior to megarich families like the eight giants of DC.

Lucas said coldly, "Do you think I won't dare to look for him just because he's with the Whitleys? Seems like you don't know me well enough!"

Although the royal family had an aloof status, Lucas was the invincible God of War who had once led the entire southern border as the leader of the Falcon Regiment, with millions of soldiers under his command.

Even though he had retired from the position of the head of the Falcon Regiment, he had done it on his own accord, and no one could affect his status in the Falcon Regiment.

Even compared to the helmsmen of the royal family branches, Lucas's status was not inferior to theirs in the slightest. In fact, if he went to the Whitley residence, the Whitleys' helmsman would have to come out to receive him personally!

Michael only knew that Lucas had once served as the head of the Falcon Regiment on the southern border but had since stepped down. But he had no idea that Lucas still had an extremely powerful status that was completely on par with the royals' helmsmen.

Thus, Michael frowned and said disapprovingly, "Lucas, I know you had a high status in the military, but the Whitleys are a member of the royal family, and their status is much higher than even that of the eight top families of DC. It will be too dangerous for you to go to them and ask about Jace. It's impossible for you to succeed."

Lucas said with a look of determination, "No matter what, I must find Jace!"

Jace had abducted William and Charlotte and almost killed Cheyenne. Since he dared to make a move against his loved ones, Lucas would never spare him!

Moreover, Jace had mentioned he knew a secret about Lucas's mother. So Lucas had to capture Jace and find out what this secret was.

With a look of misery on his face, Michael said, "Lucas, I know Jace has made lots of mistakes, and I can understand why you hate him and want to kill him.

"But no matter what, he's still your half-brother. So I hope you can spare his life for the sake of your blood ties!

"If you must kill him, please take my life in exchange for his, okay? You can take my life whenever you want. I just hope that you'll spare him!"

A look of pleading and sorrow appeared on his face.

But Lucas didn't waver at all and instead sneered contemptuously. "Michael Hutton, do you know how ridiculous you sound? If I really wanted to kill you, do you think you would still be able to stand here in one piece?

"I might as well tell you the truth. The reason that you're still alive now is all thanks to my mother! If she hadn't told me not to seek revenge on the Huttons while on her deathbed, do you think the Huttons would still be able to exist?"

Hearing this, Michael suddenly looked as if he had been struck by lightning. He turned pale and muttered, "She... so she said that before she died... It turns out she... still didn't hold it against me..."

Michael naturally believed what Lucas said because Lucas was definitely powerful enough to annihilate the Huttons if he wanted to take revenge against them. If Lucas had done so, Michael and his family should have long ceased to exist!

Michael originally thought that because he had no choice but to drive Lucas and his mother and son out of the Hutton family and DC, they would hate him. But he didn't expect Emma to make this request to Lucas before she passed away.

At this moment, Michael's heart was full of pain, agony, and guilt.

If he hadn't expelled Lucas and his mother from the family, Lucas would have been the perfect successor, and the Huttons might have been able to surpass the seven other giants of DC under Lucas's leadership.

But there were too many things that couldn't be undone at this point.

Michael closed his eyes in pain and asked after a while, "Lucas, what exactly must I do for you to spare Jace's life?"

Chapter 1048: Her Secret

Hearing what Michael said, Lucas said decisively, "I will never let him off. Jace must die!"

It wasn't only because Jace regarded Lucas as his enemy and wanted to kill him, but also because he wanted to harm the people Lucas cared about to anger him. Besides, Jace's mother had been the driving force behind Lucas and his mother getting kicked out of the Hutton family back then.

With such grudges, Lucas would never let Jace off!

Michael saw the determined killing intent in Lucas's eyes, but there was nothing he could do about it.

The only thing he could do was not to let Lucas and Jace meet. Otherwise, one of his two sons would surely die!

Regardless of which son died, it would be a disaster for Michael, and he didn't know if he would be able to bear it.

Michael closed his eyes in misery, knowing that Lucas had already made up his mind. He stopped persuading him and said sadly, "In fact, I have always hoped that you two could bury the hatchet and that we could all get along in peace, but it seems that's impossible. I also hope you can bring your wife and daughter over to the Huttons when there's an opportunity in the future..."

He didn't finish speaking but instead pursed his lips and turned around to walk toward the Lincoln car.

Seeing Michael become much more depressed, Lucas felt a tinge of complicated emotions, but they soon vanished.

"Finally, I want to ask you what secret is there about my mother?" Lucas suddenly asked just as Michael was about to get into the car.

When Jace was almost killed by Lucas, he had blurted this out during his crisis. Since then, this question had been lingering in Lucas's heart.

Although Lucas had lived with his mother for many years, he had always felt that there was something secretive and mysterious about her, as if she was shrouded in thick fog.

For example, his mother had never mentioned anything about her family or friends. Even Lucas didn't know her background.

Therefore, even though Lucas didn't know if what Jace said was the truth or if he just made it up in order to survive, Lucas had to get to the bottom of it.

He just wanted to know more about his mother.

If Jace really knew something about his mother, his only sources would be either his mother or Michael.

No matter what, Michael used to be his mother's husband, so he should know more about her.

Michael's body abruptly stiffened when he heard Lucas's question, and even his footsteps became erratic.

"Who told you there's a secret about your mother?" Michael turned around several seconds later and asked, pretending to be confused.

Even though Michael was controlling his expression almost perfectly, Lucas could see through him at a glance. He even noticed the trace of panic on his face.

Lucas narrowed his eyes and said tersely, "Jace said it himself."

Michael clenched his fist tightly, seemingly trying to suppress some emotion in his heart. After a long time, he finally said firmly, "He's just spouting nonsense. There are no secrets about your mother!"

Then Michael stopped talking and quickly went back to his car.

Although Michael refused to say it, Lucas could tell from his micro-expressions that there was indeed a huge secret about his mother that Michael clearly knew.

Seeing that Michael had already instructed the chauffeur to drive, Lucas gritted his teeth and suddenly went forward to stop him. "If you're willing to tell me this secret about my mother, I can agree to your request to let Jace off!"

This was the greatest compromise Lucas could make.

If Michael really knew something about his mother, he would spare Jace's life. It would be considered a kind of deal.

Michael was clearly struggling. The deal Lucas proposed appealed greatly to him.

But Michael's struggle and hesitation made Lucas understand that his mother's secret was extremely important, so much so that even Jace's life couldn't make Michael agree to reveal it immediately.

It made Lucas even more concerned about his mother's secret.

But to Lucas's disappointment, Michael shook his head after hesitating for a long time. "Unfortunately, there are really no secrets about your mother!"

Then he instructed the chauffeur to leave immediately.

Lucas didn't stop him this time but instead stood still and watched the black Lincoln gradually vanish into the night.

He had offered to spare Jace's life, yet Michael wouldn't even reveal it. This meant that perhaps the secret about his mother was even more important than Jace's life to Michael!

"One day, I will definitely figure out this secret myself!" Lucas murmured softly.

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"Honey, are you... alright?"

Just as Lucas reached the door of the house, Cheyenne's voice immediately sounded. She was clearly ill at ease and had been waiting for Lucas at the entrance of the villa.

Lucas had already sorted out his emotions and smiled gently. "It's okay. We just met, so we spoke for a bit."

Then Lucas walked forward, took Cheyenne's hand, and led her into the house together.

Cheyenne had a lot to say at first. But seeing that Lucas looked a little exhausted, she was sensible enough not to say anything and just stayed quietly by Lucas's side, giving him her silent support.

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Early the next morning, Cheyenne got up and proceeded to go out to meet some clients in DC to discuss cooperation.

Her main purpose in coming to DC this time was to expand the Brilliance Corporation, so she was extremely busy.

Lucas usually wouldn't interfere with Cheyenne's work, so he could only let her go ahead.

Meanwhile, Lucas had already arrived at the Stardust Corporation's headquarters in DC.

"Welcome, Lucas!" Flynn respectfully welcomed Lucas to the general manager's office on the top floor, brewed him a cup of tea, and served it to him.

Lucas's chairman's office was still under renovation because he wanted to remove all traces of Jace and turn the decor into his style. It would probably take another two weeks or so to renovate it.

Lucas took a sip of tea and asked, "Since the people from Huttons have been taken care of, there isn't any trouble left in the Stardust Corporation anymore, right?"

When Lucas came to DC previously, Jace had still been in charge of the Stardust Corporation's headquarters, which had made things extremely difficult for Flynn, who had parachuted into the company as the general manager. It was so terrible that even a security guard had the audacity to disobey him.

It was only after Lucas took drastic action and directly dealt with the senior and mid-level management staff related to the Huttons and wiped them out of the Stardust Corporation did the corporation get a new lease on life.

Hearing Lucas's question, Flynn hurriedly said, "Thanks to your formidable method, there's no longer any major trouble in the Stardust Corporation, but we're facing some issues with business competition. However, I can deal with it."

"Business competition?" Lucas said with a look of interest. "What business competition? Tell me about it."

Chapter 1049: Incredibly Wealthy

Although Lucas had handed over the Stardust Corporation to Flynn to manage, it was still the only thing that his mother had left to him. Since he was in DC now, it was only his duty to help resolve some issues.

Flynn thought for a while before saying, "Well, Lucas, I have a great vision for the future of the Stardust Corporation. But because I haven't made a detailed plan yet, I'll have to tell you my thoughts here.

"I've had my eye on a vacant land in the eastern suburbs of DC, where the terrain is milder. The land covers a massive area, so I intend to acquire it and build a small city there that includes everything from clothing, food, and housing to entertainment, recreation, and shopping. For now, I've named it Stardust City.

"Stardust City will have everything people want, such as food streets, mega shopping malls, villas, beauty parlors, luxury designer stores, hospitals, and so on. I envision a city within a city with the same functions as Dubai City!

"And there won't be only one Stardust City. Apart from the one in the outskirts of DC, I also intend to build them in several other major cities so that the Stardust Corporation will become a household name in the entire country!

"Moreover, in every Stardust City, there will be a landmark building that's taller than all others. The Stardust Corporation's office will be on the top floors of this landmark building!

"I also want the model of Stardust City to spread beyond the US and to the entire world so that everyone will know about the Stardust Corporation!"

The more Flynn spoke, the more excited he became, and his face lit up with a tinge of red. He was brimming with fighting spirit.

Flynn had obviously entertained these ideas for more than a day or two. He spoke for a long time, and his thoughts were clear.

But when he finished describing his ideas, he realized that he had been too immersed in speaking that he had made many gestures with his hands, making him seem a little frivolous.

Flynn looked at Lucas with embarrassment. "Sorry, Lucas. My... my ideas are indeed too far-fetched."

But Lucas didn't laugh or mock him. Instead, he seemed rather interested in his plan. He said with a smile, "No, I think your ideas are pretty good. Go on, keep elaborating in detail."

With Lucas's encouragement, Flynn became even more energetic and narrated his ideas to Lucas in detail again.

Amid his excitement, Flynn even turned on his computer and projector and presented to Lucas in detail some of the plans and data diagrams he had half-completed.

Lucas was very satisfied with Flynn's plan for Stardust City and nodded frequently. He asked, "Your ideas are great. If we really want to realize it, what other aspects do you think we need to solve?"

Flynn said embarrassedly, "Because of the sheer size of this plan, there are many troubles and problems. First of all, we need to acquire the plot of land in the eastern suburb as soon as possible. As far as I know, this plot of land will be auctioned soon, and many wealthy families are also very interested in it.

"If we want to build the first Stardust City in DC, we have to take this piece of land!"

"Another thing is... If a Stardust City is established in many major cities, an astronomical amount of capital is required!

"With the existing funds available to the Stardust Corporation, we may only be able to buy the plot of land. The construction of the city will require massive funds, and it will be even more difficult to build more Stardust Cities in the country afterward."

Flynn looked very embarrassed. After all, if they took action according to his plan, the funds needed in the future would probably be at least tens of billions of dollars.

"It seems like money is the main problem." Lucas nodded. Then he casually took out a black card from his pocket and tossed it in front of Flynn. "This is a black diamond card issued by the World Bank. It contains a hundred billion dollars and has an overdraft limit of fifty billion dollars. You may take it. Contact me again if you need more money."

Boom!

Flynn froze with a dumbfounded look on his face as he stared at the black card in disbelief.

He originally thought that the Stardust Corporation was Lucas's greatest asset, but he didn't expect the card that Lucas casually gave him to contain a massive amount of money. Even if he used up the 100 billion dollars, there was still an overdraft limit of 50 billion dollars!

Given the way Lucas had thrown the card out so casually, it seemed that this massive amount of money didn't mean anything to him!

Flynn was rendered speechless by Lucas's tycoon-like generosity!

"Is it not enough?"

Seeing that Flynn wasn't saying anything, Lucas frowned and pulled out his wallet from his pocket. Inside it was a large stack of bank cards!

While taking out the cards, he said, "If it's not enough, I still have..."

"No, no! It's enough! It's definitely enough!" Only then did Flynn snap back to his senses. He was startled again by Lucas's generous act of taking out his bank cards. He hurriedly said, "This hundred billion dollars is more than enough!"

At this moment, Flynn was already shaking in excitement.

Even the first few people on Forbes' list of the world's richest people only had assets of more than 200 billion dollars. Yet one of Lucas's cards contained half the wealth that the world's richest person had, and he still had more cards!

Of course, Flynn also knew that Forbes' list was not definitive. There were many absurdly wealthy people who would never appear on the list.

Lucas was obviously one of them.

After carefully accepting the black diamond card from Lucas, Flynn felt emboldened.

Suddenly recalling something, he quickly said, "Lucas, the auction for the land I've been eyeing will be held this afternoon. Would you like to attend?"

Although Flynn could probably handle the auction on his own, they would likely acquire it faster if Lucas came.

Since he had no other plans for the afternoon, Lucas gladly agreed.

After having lunch, Flynn drove Lucas to the DC Hotel. The auction would be held on the top floor.

As soon as they got out of the car in the hotel's parking garage, Flynn suddenly pointed at the entrance and asked in surprise, "Lucas, is... isn't that your missus?"

Lucas turned his head and saw Cheyenne standing at the entrance of the DC Hotel with a man and a woman beside her.

Chapter 1050: Cheyenne Gets Mocked

When Lucas approached, he realized that the man and woman standing opposite Cheyenne should be a couple because they were linking arms. The woman was young and around the same age as Cheyenne. But at this moment, she was looking at Cheyenne with mockery and malice in her eyes. She obviously wasn't a kind person.

"Wait for me inside," Lucas instructed Flynn beside him.

"Alright, Lucas, I'll wait for you inside!" Flynn was sensible enough to enter the DC Hotel alone.

Meanwhile, Lucas walked toward Cheyenne. He didn't know why his wife was here, but seeing the woman opposite her, he was worried that she was being bullied.

As Lucas approached, he heard the young woman's sharp voice. "Cheyenne Carter, it's not that I look down on you, but your Brilliance Corporation is just a small company in Orange County. How can you be qualified to come here and compete with the big companies?"

"Besides, you don't even have an invitation, yet you want to go in? You must be delusional! I suggest you behave yourself and go back to Orange County. How can you possibly survive in DC?"

With a sullen look on her face, Cheyenne said coldly, "I don't think I need your permission on where I develop my company, do I?"

Regina Wayne chuckled and said in disdain, "Are you saying that I'm meddling with your business? I'm just giving you a kind reminder!"

"If you weren't my classmate in college, I wouldn't have bothered to care about your nonsense! Don't you agree?"

The woman named Regina Wayne was a native of DC, but she went to college in Orange County and used to be classmates with Cheyenne.

But although Regina's looks were considered decent among women, she was far inferior compared to Cheyenne, who was lauded as the most beautiful woman in Orange County.

Thus, Regina was indescribably jealous of Cheyenne, who was naturally beautiful without much makeup and could easily attract suitors.

So since college, she had compared herself with Cheyenne everywhere and often said that she was much better than Cheyenne since she was from DC.

But Cheyenne basically didn't pay attention to her, and the two went separate ways after graduating from college and no longer interacted.

But now, they suddenly ran into each other at the entrance of the DC Hotel.

"Oh, right, by the way, Cheyenne, I heard that you're already married, and your child is already a few years old?"

"You're such a poor friend. Not only did you secretly get married and have a child, but you didn't even invite us, your former classmates, to your wedding. Those who know might say that you look down on us and couldn't be bothered to invite us. But those who don't know might make wild speculations that you did something disgraceful with someone, which is why you had to rush to get married!"

Regina covered her mouth and laughed, but her words were full of malice. Before Cheyenne even said anything, Regina suddenly said, "Oh, right, I've also heard that the man you married is a live-in husband who sponges off you, and his family is so poor that they need to rely on your support! Cheyenne, you were the school belle back in college, and you had so many suitors. How did you end up like this?"

While speaking, Regina held the arm of the man beside her and introduced with a smile, "Here, let me introduce to you my fiancé, Nicholas. He's a member of the Williams family, one of the eight most powerful families in DC!"

Nicholas was actually much older than Regina, and he seemed to be at least 45 years old. He was balding at the top of his head and had a big beer belly, a greasy face, and yellowish tobacco-stained teeth. His looks were not appealing at all.

More importantly, ever since he and Regina stood in front of Cheyenne, he had been ogling at Cheyenne without any restraint. He was extremely rude.

"Hey, gorgeous! How about we get to know each other better?" Nicholas stretched a hand out toward Cheyenne while staring at her fair and tiny hand.

Cheyenne frowned slightly and said coldly without shaking his hand, "Nice to meet you."

A touch of disappointment and displeasure immediately appeared in Nicholas's eyes.

He didn't expect this beautiful woman in front of him wouldn't even give him a chance to shake hands.

He only wanted to take the opportunity to squeeze her hand and take some liberties with her, but he wouldn't do anything to her!

But Nicholas soon covered his expression, withdrew his hand, and pretended to be generous. "Gorgeous, the Williams have a high status in DC and hold great authority. Feel free to come to me if you need help with anything. I'll definitely help you!"

Noticing Regina's displeased expression, Nicholas added, "No matter what, you were my fiancée's classmate!"

Regina's expression became a little better, and she smiled coquettishly. "Honey, you're so good to me!"

She hugged Nicholas's arm, stood on tiptoe, and kissed his greasy face loudly.

Cheyenne felt that it was an awful sight, and she didn't want to continue speaking to them. She just wanted to leave quickly.

"Oh, right, Cheyenne, you probably don't know this, but my fiancé brought me here today to participate in the land auction! He's representing the Williams to bid for the finale item, the plot of land in the eastern suburbs of DC! The starting price for that land is five hundred million dollars! I'm afraid you've never seen that much money in your life, right?"

Regina once again deliberately showed off her fiancé's status and the Williams' wealth in front of Cheyenne.

Cheyenne really didn't want to continue wasting time with these two people. She smiled pretentiously. "Is that so? Good luck then."

Then she planned to leave.

"Honey, you're here!" An extremely familiar voice suddenly sounded in Cheyenne's ears.

She turned around and saw the tall and handsome Lucas walking toward her with a smile.

"Honey, why are you here too?" Cheyenne asked in surprise.

“Honey, did you forget that I’m also here to participate in the land auction for the piece of land in the eastern suburbs of DC?!” Lucas said with a gentle smile.

Cheyenne was a little surprised. Regina was still bragging and showing off in front of her just now, telling her that Nicholas, her fiancé, was representing the Williams in the auction for the land in the eastern suburbs of DC. She wondered if he were eying the same land as Lucas.

Regina held Nicholas’s arm, sized Lucas up, and suddenly asked sarcastically, “Cheyenne, is this your live-in husband who has been sponging off you?”