

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1264 -

1264 Lena Visits

Lena caught Amelia, who was rushing toward her, hugged her in her arms, and kissed her on the cheek. Rubbing her face against Amelia's affectionately, she smiled and said, "Amelia, it's been a long time since we last met. Did you miss me?"

Amelia smiled and nodded. "Yes! Of course I missed you, Aunt Lena. It's been almost a month since you visited!"

"Oh, has it been so long? Sorry, it's my fault. Okay, Amelia, I will give you this big bunny as a present!" Lena took out a snowy white bunny plushie from the bag beside her and handed it to Amelia.

Amelia was only a five-year-old child. After receiving such an adorable gift, she grinned widely with excitement and joy.

Lena finally looked at Lucas and greeted him. The expression on her face looked the same as usual, as if she hadn't confessed to Lucas in tears at noon.

Lucas narrowed his eyes slowly, getting more and more unsure about Lena's purpose for visiting.

Just as Lucas was staring at Lena hostilely, Cheyenne walked out of the kitchen with a large fruit platter containing sliced kiwis, strawberries, dragon fruits, and other fruits.

"Honey, you're home!" Cheyenne placed the fruit platter on the glass coffee table in the middle of the living room and looked at Lucas warmly.

It was naturally inappropriate for him to ask why Lena was here in front of Cheyenne. He nodded and asked, "Has Charlotte returned from work?"

He didn't see Charlotte in the living room, but he knew that she disliked Lena.

After seeing the photos of Lena and Lucas entering the hotel, Charlotte was extremely displeased with Lena and even scolded her several times at home.

Seeing Lena here, Lucas even wondered if Charlotte would get into an argument with her on the spot.

Cheyenne looked at Lena awkwardly and coughed. "Charlotte's on her computer in her room!"

In fact, the moment Charlotte saw Lena, she had been sulking and rather hostile to her, almost kicking her out.

After being chided by Cheyenne, Charlotte turned around, went upstairs in a huff, and locked herself in her room, refusing to come out.

Cheyenne couldn't say much in front of Lena, lest she makes things awkward for her.

But just as Cheyenne finished speaking, Charlotte came downstairs and said to Amelia from afar, "Amelia, come here!"

Lena was holding Amelia in her arms. After hearing Charlotte calling her, Amelia immediately rushed to her obediently.

"Aunt Charlotte! Daddy took me to buy lots of delicious food, and I brought lots of tasty goodies back for everyone. There are strawberries, donuts, cookies, and many, many more!"

"Amelia, you're such a good girl!" Charlotte praised Amelia, then glanced at Lena, who was sitting on the couch in the living room, and rolled her eyes. She said to Amelia, "Amelia, I've told you many times before not to accept gifts from other women. What if they have ulterior motives and are out to deceive you?"

Amelia looked at the bunny toy in her arms, glanced at Lena again, and said in bewilderment, "Aunt Charlotte, Aunt Lena isn't a bad woman. She's also given me lots of gifts before."

Seeing Amelia on Lena's side and treating her well, Charlotte couldn't help becoming even more angry. She sulked and said, "Amelia! Are you not going to listen to me anymore?"

Amelia looked at the angry Charlotte, clueless about what she had done wrong. She was confused about why Charlotte didn't want her to accept Lena's gift since Lena was Cheyenne's best friend.

After being yelled at by Charlotte, Amelia felt aggrieved, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Lena smiled awkwardly and walked over to say to Amelia, "Amelia, actually, Aunt Charlotte is right. You have to pay attention to your safety at all times in case bad people deceive you. You have to listen to Aunt Charlotte, okay?"

Hearing this, Charlotte became even angrier. "I'm speaking with my niece. Why are you interrupting?"

She hated how hypocritical Lena was and the way she pretended to be virtuous and magnanimous in front of them, making it seem as if she was the only good person.

“Charlotte! Enough!” Cheyenne shouted at Charlotte. She chided disapprovingly with a slight frown, “Don’t be mean to Lena. Didn’t she already clear the air about that matter? It was just a misunderstanding.”

Charlotte was so furious that she stomped her feet. “Ugh! Cheyenne, why... why do you trust her so much?! She obviously harbors evil intentions and wants to steal your man, but you’re still defending her. You’ll be the death of me!”

Then Charlotte glowered at Lena, rushed upstairs angrily again, and slammed the door of her room shut.

“Charlotte, how can you be so rude?! Get down here!” Cheyenne yelled angrily.

No matter what, Lena was her best friend of over ten years, and she was a guest. Charlotte’s behavior was indeed quite rude.

Lena hurriedly held Cheyenne’s arm to stop her from calling Charlotte. She said with red eyes, “Forget it, Cheyenne. Charlotte has misunderstood me. You shouldn’t blame her. It’s all my fault. If I had called to inform you that I helped Lucas back to his hotel room that night, you wouldn’t have gotten the wrong idea.”

Cheyenne quickly said, “How is that your fault? You were just being kind by helping Lucas when you bumped into him. Who knew that someone would take photos of you and send them to me?”

“Charlotte has misunderstood you and is just making a mountain out of a molehill. I’ll talk to her later. Please don’t mind her! You’ve been my best friend for years. Of course I trust you!”

Lena secretly stole a glance at Lucas with an awkward look on her face, but she couldn’t say anything to Cheyenne in front of Lucas. So she could only squeeze out a smile and say, “It’s alright. We just need to clear up the misunderstanding. Don’t reprimand Charlotte. If you sisters get into a fight because of me, I’ll feel really bad.

“Okay, it’s almost dinnertime. I’ll get going now!” Lena quickly turned around and walked toward the door.

“Hey, wait! Lena, don’t go. Stay and have dinner with us!” Cheyenne immediately asked her to stay.

Lena obviously didn’t dare to have dinner with Cheyenne and her family. She frantically waved her hands and sped up. Soon, she started her car and left.

Meanwhile, Lucas had been standing at the side and watching without saying anything.

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1265 Hidden Intentions

Cheyenne failed to get her best friend to stay and resolve the misunderstanding with Charlotte. At the thought that all of these misunderstandings were caused by Lucas getting drunk in DC, she glared at him and chided, "It's all your fault!"

Since Lucas couldn't explain anything, he could only sigh helplessly.

Charlotte was furious and kept herself locked in her room. Even when Cheyenne asked her to come down for dinner, she refused to come out of her room.

William was working overtime, so only Cheyenne, Lucas, and Amelia were sitting at the dining table and having dinner.

Amelia had already eaten a lot of snacks earlier, so she was already full. After taking a few bites of food, she scurried to the living room to watch cartoons.

In the dining room, only Lucas and Cheyenne were left.

He finally asked, "Why did Lena suddenly come over?"

Cheyenne glared at Lucas again. "She came to explain those photos. Lena told me that there's nothing between you two and that she merely sent you to a nearby hotel when you got drunk that night. But someone took photos of you two and sent them to me."

"Lena has been my best friend for over a decade, so I naturally trust that she hasn't betrayed me and done something outrageous with my husband. Let's forget about this matter! You two are some of the most important people to me. Of course I trust you!"

"The person who took the photos and sent them to me is probably someone in DC with ill will toward you. Lucas, you should check it carefully. Someone is framing you to sow discord between us."

"But Charlotte is really mistaken. She refuses to listen to what I say, and she's bent on the idea that Lena has evil intentions. Lucas, help me persuade Charlotte! She listens to you."

Hearing what Cheyenne said, Lucas felt extremely complicated and uncomfortable.

Cheyenne had always been a pure and straightforward woman. It wasn't that she didn't have intelligence and didn't understand schemes, but rather, she had absolute trust in her closest friends and family members. She treated them with utmost sincerity, and it would never occur to her that they could betray her.

Just like now, she trusted Lena so much that she didn't doubt a single thing Lena said and had even chided Charlotte for her sake.

But what was the truth?

Reality had proven that Charlotte was right. Lena indeed harbored designs on Lucas. She wanted to seduce her best friend's husband and was indeed the mastermind behind the photos in the hotel.

Unfortunately, Lena put on such a great act in front of Cheyenne that she managed to convince Cheyenne to trust her completely despite Charlotte's repeated warnings and reminders.

Lucas really felt that Charlotte was pitiful.

"Cheyenne, have you ever thought that Charlotte might be right?" Lucas suddenly asked.

"What did you say?!" Cheyenne's body stiffened, and she immediately looked at Lucas warily. "What do you mean?"

Lucas couldn't bring himself to speak. No, it's not time to come clean about everything and tell Cheyenne the truth yet.

"Ahem, I mean, no matter what, Charlotte is your sister, and you two grew up together. Your relationship is irreplaceable. Even if Lena is your best friend, you shouldn't let an outsider affect your relationship with Charlotte."

Cheyenne retorted with displeasure, "Lucas, why are you saying that too? Lena also grew up with me, and we've been best friends for years! Charlotte is my sister, but we can't malign Lena just because of this!

"Besides, at the end of the day, you're the one to blame for this. If you hadn't gotten drunk, why would Lena have helped you to your hotel room and become embroiled in this misunderstanding? Hmph!"

Lucas sighed again, not knowing what to say.

Ultimately, drinking alcohol was to blame!

But after hearing what Cheyenne said, Lucas finally knew how important Lena was to her.

Cheyenne wasn't even willing to hear anyone badmouth Lena and defended her at every turn. But what about Lena?

She clearly knew that Lucas was Cheyenne's husband, yet she still tried to snatch him away from her.

After learning of Lena's intentions, Lucas recalled many matters he had overlooked in the past.

For example, at the rooftop pool of that hotel in LA, Lena had worn a sexy swimsuit, pretended to sprain her ankle, and deliberately leaned on him.

Also, at the Elite Business Exchange in San Francisco, Lena had used her stilettos as an excuse to hold his arm for support and stick close to him.

The more he thought about these things, the more repulsed he felt. He was totally speechless.

Lena wasn't unforgivably vile and detestable though.

Apart from the things that she had done because she was in love with Lucas, she hadn't done anything else to hurt Cheyenne.

However, Lena meant so much to Cheyenne, which made it tricky for Lucas to deal with Lena.

Forget it. I'll just leave her alone. As long as she doesn't do anything else to hurt Cheyenne, I'll leave her be.

After dinner, under Cheyenne's urging, Lucas went to Charlotte's room and knocked on the door.

"I already told you I don't want to eat!" Charlotte's disgruntled voice came from inside.

Lucas said, "Charlotte, it's me. I'd like to have a word with you."

After a moment of silence, the sounds of footsteps shuffling and approaching the door came from inside.

Charlotte wanted to ignore Lucas at first, but after giving it some thought, she decided to open the door to hear what he had to say.

If Lucas blindly believed the scheming Lena as Cheyenne did, she would definitely drive him out without hesitation and ignore him for an entire month!

Creak!

The door of the room opened, and Cheyenne said with displeasure, "Come inside and say what you have to say. But I'll make things clear first. If you're here to convince me not to get the wrong idea of Lena Sawyer on Cheyenne's behalf, you can save it. Don't waste my time!"

Lucas chuckled. "Don't worry. That's definitely not why I'm here."

Charlotte glanced at Lucas with some surprise and doubt. "Okay, come in then!"

She moved aside and let Lucas enter her room.

It was Lucas's first time stepping into Charlotte's room.

The spacious room was filled with things, but it was very organized and looked full of warmth.

There was also a faint fresh fragrance in the room.

Lucas took a seat on the blue velvet single sofa by the door while Charlotte sat down on her soft bed. She asked sulkily, "What do you want to say to me?"

Lucas cut straight to the chase. "I know you have something against Lena and think she's scheming and has ulterior motives. In fact, I share the same sentiments."

Charlotte was instantly stunned. She didn't expect the first thing she heard from him after he entered her room to be this!

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1266 Leaving California

What Lucas said was exactly what Charlotte wanted to hear. She immediately looked like she had finally found a kindred soul, and she wished she could leap over to shake Lucas's hand!

"Lucas! You actually share the same thoughts as me! You trust me!" Charlotte said emotionally.

Lucas smiled. "I'm your brother-in-law, and I've always treated you as my sister. Of course I trust you!"

Charlotte felt much better. She hated Lena, yet Cheyenne treated her as her best friend and trusted her completely. She even blamed her for Lena's sake, making Charlotte feel extremely aggrieved.

"Lucas, you're awesome! Indeed, you have great judgment, just like me. To be honest, I felt that Lena was hypocritical the moment I saw her. She obviously has evil intentions. She's a scheming bitch!"

“Since you’ve also seen through that woman’s schemes and evil intentions, I will forgive you for those photos! Even though she really helped you to the hotel, she must have schemed against you!”

Charlotte eagerly began criticizing Lena, but she suddenly thought of something, and her expression changed.

“Wait a minute!” Charlotte abruptly turned to face Lucas and sized him up a few times. “Why do you think she has ulterior motives too? Did she say something or do something to you?”

Lucas was astonished by Charlotte’s sharpness. He hurriedly waved his hand and denied, “No. I’m a man. What could she have done to me?”

Lucas definitely wouldn’t tell Charlotte that Lena had confessed to him and even said that she was willing to be his clandestine lover. All the more, he wouldn’t reveal that she had spent an entire night in the same hotel room as him when he was dead drunk.

If Charlotte found out, she would definitely fly into a rage and rush over to slap Lena harshly.

In that case, Cheyenne would find out about everything. Even Lucas wasn’t sure what the consequences would be.

But Charlotte wasn’t that easily fooled. She sized Lucas up carefully a few times and probed, “Is there really nothing? Lucas, don’t lie to me!”

Suppressing his guilt, Lucas said while caught between laughter and tears, “Of course it’s true. Lena is your sister’s friend. There’s nothing between us.”

“Why did you say that she has ill intentions then?” Charlotte insisted on asking.

Lucas said, “Actually, I don’t have anything against Lena. It’s about the Sawyers. You probably know that Ethan Sawyer betrayed me a few days ago. So I’ve decided to take the Hales, the Coles, and the Parkers to develop in DC without the Sawyers.

“Now, I don’t have a good impression of all the Sawyers, so I don’t want you and Cheyenne to get too close to them.”

Charlotte nodded. She trusted what Lucas said.

She wasn’t a child anymore. She was now the general manager of the Stardust Corporation’s Orange County branch, so she was very clear about what had happened in Orange County recently, as well as the behavior of the top families.

She also knew that Ethan actually wanted Lucas to take the Sawyers to DC too, but Lucas had rejected him relentlessly. It seemed that the Sawyers had really offended him.

Charlotte puffed her cheeks up and deliberately said with malice, "Okay, I'll believe you! But from now on, you have to stay away from Lena Sawyer! If I see you two intimate and ambiguous again, I will never help you hide it from Cheyenne. I will definitely tell her and make you regret it!"

"Again?" Lucas was puzzled.

"Don't tell me you've forgotten! During the Elite Business Exchange in San Francisco, I caught Lena Sawyer holding your arm and leaning against you. It was obviously intimate! If you hadn't told me that you were just helping her and if that woman hadn't asked me to keep it from Cheyenne because she was afraid of her misunderstanding, I would have told Cheyenne a long time ago!" Charlotte said furiously.

Lucas finally recalled that Charlotte had bumped into them and felt awkward. He didn't dare to say anything else and hurriedly said, "Okay, I know! I'll definitely keep away from her in the future! Cheyenne saved some food for you. Quickly go eat. Don't go hungry!"

Then Lucas hurriedly got up and left Charlotte's room.

He didn't dare to stay any longer, lest he make more mistakes.

Seeing how distressed Lucas was, Charlotte chuckled, and her mood became much better.

As soon as Lucas returned to the dining room, Cheyenne immediately asked, "How did it go? Has Charlotte forgiven Lena? Has the misunderstanding been resolved?"

Lucas shook his head.

Disappointment immediately appeared in Cheyenne's beautiful eyes, and she frowned slightly.

One was her best friend of over a decade, and the other was her sister. Cheyenne really didn't want them to have any conflicts.

Lucas put an arm around Cheyenne's shoulder and comforted gently, "Don't worry. They're two independent individuals. Since they can't get along, let them settle their differences on their own. It'll be fine as long as they minimize contact with each other.

"Don't worry too much or feel sad about it. Just let nature take its course! You can't possibly force them to become friends, right?"

“Besides, people will always change. Just because two people get along well now, it doesn’t mean they’ll be the same in the future. Likewise, people who can’t stand each other now might make up because of a future opportunity. It’s hard to tell with these things, right?”

In fact, Lucas wanted Cheyenne to stay as far away from Lena as possible and not treat her as an important friend.

But Cheyenne had no idea about what Lena had done. If he said anything rashly, she might think that he was maligning Lena too and become even sadder.

So Lucas could only be as tactful with it as possible, in hopes that Cheyenne could prepare herself mentally.

“Oh, okay!” Finally, Cheyenne gave up on the idea of reconciling Charlotte with Lena and sighed faintly.

The following day, nothing happened, and everything was the same as every day before.

Amelia went to school, gave gifts to a few of her close friends during recess, explained in tears that she would be moving soon, and bid farewell to them. Meanwhile, everyone in the family went to work as usual and were busy with handing over their duties.

Shifting the focus of their development to DC didn’t mean that they would be ignoring everything they left behind in California.

They would conduct business, acquire businesses, merge them, and establish branch offices as necessary.

Everyone was extremely busy.

In addition to Lucas and his family, the Hales and the Coles were also busy.

But they had too many businesses in California, and it was impossible to reorganize them all within a short time. So they sent some people to DC to make arrangements first before they would slowly transfer their manpower.

They were all full of expectation and hope about developing in DC.

In the past few days, Lena had never appeared again. Lucas was rather pleased with this.

Soon, it was the day for Lucas and his family to move to DC.