

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1267 -

1267 New House in DC

The following afternoon, a plane from Orange County touched down at the DC International Airport.

Lucas and the rest got inside a car and headed to their new home in DC.

It was Amelia's first time in DC. In the backseat, she pressed her small face against the window and stared curiously at the high-rise buildings, bustling streets, and flowing traffic.

Of course, DC was much more lively and prosperous than Orange County. It had skyscrapers everywhere, which were few and far between in Orange County. Moreover, the skyscrapers each had a unique design and perfectly complemented the city's distinctive urban planning and various green facilities. Amelia was enthralled, and she would exclaim with awe and surprise from time to time.

"Wow! Daddy, look how tall that building is! It's just like a little mountain!"

"Daddy, that garden over there is so pretty. There are so many pretty cherry blossoms!"

"Mommy, look. There's a huge inflated doll there. Can we go play there in the future?"

...

Amelia was excited.

Lucas and Cheyenne looked at Amelia with smiles and said dotingly, "Okay, we'll bring you there to play in the future. Amelia, do you like it here in DC?"

Amelia nodded hard. "Yes, I like it! I want to take lots of photos and show them to Hailey and Matilda. I want to invite them to DC to play in the future. Daddy and Mommy, is this okay?"

Cheyenne stroked Amelia's head gently. "Of course!"

William was smiling brightly as he looked out the window at the scenery outside.

It was his first time in DC too.

For the past few decades, he had stayed in Orange County and had almost never left California.

And thinking about it now, he found that there wasn't much worth remembering in his earlier life.

He had lived with the Carters for years, but they hadn't shown him any respect or kindness because he was a stepchild. There were no development opportunities for him either, so he had gradually lost his confidence and motivation to live life properly and went through many years confused and at a loss.

In addition, his ex-wife, Karen, was tough to deal with, and she had never really liked him. She had often mocked him for being worthless and not as competent as other men, and she had blamed him for wasting her youth. In the end, she had even tried to kill him for some benefits.

In hindsight, almost everything in his past was like a nightmare.

William had thought that he would live in Orange County for the rest of his life. But he didn't expect that he would be able to spend his retirement in DC thanks to his daughter and son-in-law.

Seeing how blissful the family was, William smiled peacefully.

Soon, they arrived at their destination and stopped in front of a large villa near a lake.

There were a few exclams of surprise when everyone saw the environment and surroundings.

Buying such a large lakeside villa with a mesmerizing view and great scenery in DC would cost several hundred million dollars.

Moreover, the villa had the same design and decoration style as their villa in the middle of Pearl Lake in Orange County. The white castle-like main building was hidden in a large area of lush flowers and plants, making the place incredibly beautiful and dreamy, like a castle by the lake.

"Daddy, is this our new home?" Amelia entered the gates of the residence and looked at the castle-like villa with wide eyes.

Lucas nodded with a smile. "How is it, Amelia? Do you like our new home?"

Amelia subconsciously nodded. "I'm going to take a look!"

She scurried into the villa like a little rabbit and began checking every room. From time to time, exclams of astonishment rang out.

William said with awe, "This villa resembles ours in Orange County. It must have cost a lot, right?"

Lucas replied, "It's indeed very similar in style because this place was constructed by the same architectural and design team as our Pearl Lake villa. With the similar style, we'll be able to settle down sooner. The price wasn't too bad, and Jordan helped with it. I didn't pay much attention."

William instantly knew that the villa probably cost peanuts to Lucas, which was why he didn't pay much attention.

It left William in awe again.

Just half a year ago, he would have been extremely content with a house that cost a few hundred thousand dollars. He never thought that he would one day be able to live in a massive villa in DC worth several hundred million dollars.

Lucas and Cheyenne had previously stayed in this villa for a while, and their room and Amelia's had been decorated well.

But William and Charlotte, who had just moved in, had much simpler rooms. There were no fancy decorations, and they looked like ordinary guest rooms.

Charlotte immediately pouted in dissatisfaction. "Why does my room look so simple? Cheyenne, Lucas, you guys don't love me anymore!"

Lucas hurriedly explained, "I don't know what decor styles you and William like, so I didn't decorate your rooms much. You can decide what kind of decor you want in two days. Let the decor company help you with designing your rooms, and let me know what else you need."

Charlotte finally felt better, but she nevertheless gave Lucas a look. "Hmph, I'll spare you this time."

"Charlotte!" William poked Cheyenne's head while laughing.

The new home made everyone happy.

After everyone settled down, Lucas and Cheyenne returned to their room.

"Thank you so much, Honey!" Cheyenne said gratefully while leaning on Lucas.

Recalling everything they had experienced and the various changes over the last six months, Cheyenne felt as if she was dreaming.

If Lucas hadn't returned, she and her family would probably still be living under the Carters, who had constantly bossed them around and upset them all the time.

If it wasn't for Lucas, she wouldn't have had the courage to sever ties with the Carters and completely get rid of these leeches.

If it wasn't for Lucas, their family wouldn't be living better and better. Not only did they have more and more money and assets, but they even moved to DC.

Now, they were living worry-free lives, and Lucas loved her so much with her, making Cheyenne feel extremely grateful and blissful.

He had said that he would make her the happiest woman in the world, and now, she really felt that she was the happiest woman in the world.

"We're married. You don't need to thank me." Lucas pulled Cheyenne into his arms and laid on the soft and fluffy bed behind them.

"If you insist on thanking me..."

"You... Mmph..."

Her following words disappeared into a kiss.

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1268 Running into a Former Classmate

When it was almost dinnertime, the two of them finally finished unpacking and walked out of their room.

Cheyenne's cheeks were still flushed, and she looked incredibly radiant.

Even Charlotte was astonished by Cheyenne's beauty at the moment. When she saw her sister's red and slightly swollen lips, she immediately figured out what Cheyenne and Lucas had been doing for the last few hours and blushed with embarrassment.

Noticing Lucas's satisfied look, she glared at him and cursed, "Hmph! Lecher!"

Lucas was shocked, but he instantly realized what was going on and looked at Cheyenne. Caught between laughter and tears, he looked awkward.

Cheyenne was just as awkward.

Although it was normal for them to get intimate since they were married, it was still broad daylight, and it was their first day in DC. She felt embarrassed that her sister had discovered them.

"Okay, it's getting late. I'll go make dinner!" Cheyenne hurried to the kitchen.

Lucas received a call at this moment. After answering it, he shouted toward the kitchen, "Cheyenne, you don't have to cook for me. I have something to attend to now."

He grabbed his car key and left the villa.

The call had been from Bruce. The Hales had arrived in DC two days ago, and they had asked to meet Lucas for a discussion at the Parkers' Hampton Restaurant.

When Lucas arrived at the entrance of the restaurant and was about to enter, he suddenly heard a surprised voice from the side.

"Huh? Aren't you... Lucas Gray?"

The voice sounded extremely familiar. Lucas turned around and saw a young man around the same age as him. Indeed, Lucas recognized him, but he couldn't remember his name.

"You are...?" Lucas asked, slightly puzzled.

"Hey, Lucas Gray, have you forgotten me now that you're rich? You can't even remember who I am? We were classmates in high school! I'm Chace Barker. Do you remember now?" the young man said with displeasure.

Lucas finally recalled who he was. "Oh, it's you. It's been years since we've met. I'm surprised you still recognize me."

Although Chace's name somewhat rang a bell to Lucas, he didn't have a deep impression of him and only vaguely remembered that this person was his high school classmate.

After thinking about it, he remembered that they were just acquaintances in high school, and they had barely spoken to each other, let alone be friends.

He didn't expect that Chace could still recognize him at a glance despite it having been more than a decade.

Chace wasn't alone. Standing beside him was a fashionably dressed woman with heavy makeup.

"Honey, you actually have a high school classmate who's failed so miserably at life? He looks too ordinary, just like a bumpkin. Tsk tsk!"

The young woman was incredibly caustic with her words.

It was extremely disrespectful to say something like this when meeting someone for the first time.

Lucas frowned slightly.

But what surprised him even more was the reaction of Chase, his former classmate.

Chace put his arm around the young woman's shoulder and said to Lucas with a contemptuous smirk, "Sweetie, you're right! Did you know that Lucas was the poorest person in our class back then? Sometimes, he couldn't even afford to get lunch, and we could hear his stomach growling in class! Haha, it was hilarious!

"It's good enough that someone like him hasn't starved to death yet. What do you expect from him? How fashionable can he be? After all, he's just a penniless loser! That's how I recognized him at a glance!"

The young woman burst into laughter and looked at Lucas with ridicule. "Oh, I see! I was wondering when you had such a poor friend. It turns out you recognized him from the way he reeks of poverty!"

While speaking, the young woman feigned waving her hand in front of her nose as if she had really smelled an odor.

Lucas stopped smiling and quickly scanned Chace and his wife. They were both decked out in designer wear. They had Patek Philippe watches on their wrists, the latest iPhones in their hands, and various luxury accessories, jewelry, etc. Their outfits were worth several tens of thousands of dollars.

They did seem quite well off, which explained why they were so haughty and condescending.

Chace smiled smugly and suddenly seemed to think of something. "Lucas Gray, my wife, is straightforward and honest. We're former classmates, so you won't mind a few casual remarks, will you?"

Lucas barely remembered Chace at first, but now, he had an awful impression of him.

Of course, he wouldn't be bothered by people like Chace, and there was indeed no need to continue wasting his time with him.

"I have something to do, so I'm leaving now," Lucas said indifferently and walked toward the restaurant.

"Hey, wait!!" Chace immediately moved to the side and blocked Lucas.

"Lucas, don't tell me you want to have a meal at the Packers' Hampton Restaurant?" Chace sized Lucas up and said in exaggerated disbelief, "Lucas Gray, I know what your family background is. Although the Hampton Restaurant sounds like an ordinary place, it's a five-star restaurant!

“Any item on the menu here costs at least a hundred dollars! A meal here will easily set you back a thousand dollars. But you actually dare to dine here?”

Lucas became annoyed and impatient. He said coldly, “What does it matter to you whether I’m here for a meal or not?”

Chace was instantly displeased. He felt offended that Lucas had retorted against him. What right does this penniless loser have to speak to me like that?

The young woman was also irked. She looked at the few shabbily-dressed beggars gathered not far from the restaurant and suddenly smiled. “Honey, I think this former classmate of yours might really be able to have a meal here!”

She pouted her lips at the beggars and said maliciously, “I heard that the Hampton Restaurant only serves the freshest ingredients every day and never keeps any overnight. So they give away the unused ingredients and the guests’ leftovers to the homeless every day!

“Maybe your classmate is here for the leftovers?”

Chace burst into laughter. “You’re right! You have a point, Honey. He might really be here to beg for leftovers. I once caught him picking up leftovers back in high school. Hahaha!”

The two of them mocked Lucas without restraint, making his expression completely gloomy.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1269 -

1269 Help Me With a Livestream

“Get lost. Don’t get in the way!” Lucas shoved Chace aside and walked toward the restaurant.

He couldn’t be bothered with these two.

“Damn it! How dare you push me? Hold it right there!” Chace immediately flew into a rage and grabbed Lucas’s sleeve.

With a cold gaze in his eyes, Lucas narrowed his eyes. “What else do you want?”

Those who were familiar with Lucas would know that he was really annoyed and angry at the moment.

Chace shouted, “Did I say you could go? Do you know what I do now? I’m famous now!”

Lucas was rather amused.

It was really rare for someone to call themselves famous.

Although Chace's attire was from designer brands, they were only worth tens of thousands of dollars. This was expensive for ordinary people, but for those from genuinely wealthy families, a few tens of thousands of dollars in clothes and accessories was too shabby.

Thus, Chace definitely wasn't a famous person who suddenly became rich.

Furthermore, Chace's looks were average. He even had a pointed mouth, a gaunt face, and a lecherous vibe. It was unlikely that he was a top celebrity.

It was possible that he was a comedian. But given his intelligence and character of ignorantly offending people at every turn, Lucas didn't think he would get far in this line of work.

All of a sudden, Lucas was really curious about what Chace did to call himself famous.

"Oh? Famous? What do you do now?" Lucas asked curiously.

Chace puffed his chest up proudly. "Hah, I'm now a famous mukbang¹ streamer with millions of fans. I get tens of thousands of dollars in gifts in every stream, which is practically enough to cover your annual salary! How about it? Are you envious?"

Lucas burst into laughter. He was wondering what Chace did to call himself famous, but it turned out that he was just a streamer.

However, it wasn't that Lucas looked down on streamers. They truly earn a lot of money compared to ordinary white-collar workers.

Or rather, streaming was an industry that arose because of Twitch, TikTok, and other social media platforms. But there was usually very little unique technical knowledge and skills involved.

It was no wonder that Chace had a following of millions and even proudly called himself famous in front of Lucas.

"Is that so? Congratulations then," Lucas said insincerely.

Chace kept his head held high like he was superior. "Hah, now you know the massive gap between you and me. But I don't want to make things hard for you. It's rare for us to bump into each other in DC, so I can't be too miserly, right? I'll treat you to a big meal here later. Just wait at the side for me!"

After speaking in a commanding tone, he winked at the young woman next to him.

She naturally understood what he meant. She immediately took out her phone, opened an app, and pointed the camera at Chace.

“Hello, my dearest viewers and friends! I am your old friend, Chace, the streamer who aspires to eat all the delicacies in the world! As you have seen on this signboard, we’re here today to try the gourmet food of the Parkers’ Hampton Restaurant!

“We’ve already been here twice, and we’ve had twenty signature dishes, but there are still dozens of delicacies on the menu waiting for us. So, we have to continue eating here!”

Facing the camera, Chace spoke eloquently, but then he said, “But today’s stream is slightly different! When I arrived at the Hampton Restaurant, I unexpectedly bumped into a former classmate from over ten years ago!

“Unfortunately, my classmate isn’t doing too well now. He’s actually become homeless, and he’s waiting to collect leftovers at the entrance of the Hampton Restaurant!

“As a man of integrity, kindness, and loyalty, how can I watch my former classmate be in such a miserable plight?

“That’s right! Our theme today has changed a little. I’m going to treat my down-and-out classmate to a meal at the Hampton Restaurant! They’re not going to be leftovers! Of course, if any viewers would like to sponsor my classmate and give him some money, you can click the donate link below. I will definitely give him everything!”

On the camera, Chace mocked Lucas and then said to him, “Come on, my former classmate. Greet everyone watching the stream and let them know who you are!”

Lucas watched coldly as Chace performed and tried to make him look like a down-and-out homeless man, using him as a gimmick on his stream and a tool for his viewers to donate to him.

His behavior was really vicious.

Chace would be reaping all the benefits. Not only would he gain a good reputation for helping a former classmate, but he would also fool his unaware audience into donating to him.

Meanwhile, Lucas would become the bad example of Chace’s stream—an able-bodied young man reduced to picking up leftovers and food scraps from restaurants and even in need of the help of a former classmate from over a decade ago. Once Lucas showed up on camera, everyone would definitely slam him.

Indeed, when Chace was speaking, many viewers praised him to no end and even gave him numerous tips and donations.

After Chace finished speaking, the young woman immediately aimed the camera at Lucas.

Lucas sneered and turned around without hesitation, not wanting to bother with them at all.

“Hey! Lucas, wait!”

Seeing that Lucas was refusing to cooperate, Chace panicked. He quickly stepped forward to block Lucas while saying to the camera, “I’m sorry, everyone. My former classmate is feeling a little shy. Please wait a moment. I’ll speak with him!”

Then he signaled the young woman to pan the camera elsewhere.

Currently, Lucas was boiling with fury.

If it wasn’t because he didn’t want to create a commotion outside the restaurant, he would have long thrown Chace out.

“What else do you want?” Lucas was extremely annoyed.

“Lucas Gray, I’m sure you’ve heard me just now. I need you to help me with the stream. You just have to play along with me! Then I’ll treat you to a meal at the Hampton Restaurant and give you a hundred bucks. How does that sound?”

Chace approached Lucas and proposed this offer with his head held high, as if he was doing Lucas a huge favor.