Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1321 -

1321 Deputy General Manager

At this moment, Norman regained the position of helmsman.

But this time, he used ruthless means, and anyone who defied him would face the wrath of the two experts in white behind him.

No one dared to show any dissatisfaction with Norman.

Lucas didn't know about the changes with the Holmes and the fact that Norman had come into contact with Jensen.

• • •

The following morning, Cheyenne went to work at the Stardust Corporation as usual.

Currently, Flynn was still the general manager of the Stardust Corporation, while Cheyenne and Charlotte had been appointed as deputy general managers and were in charge of different departments.

But because Cheyenne had just joined the headquarters, there were still many matters that she still didn't understand. So she put in extra effort and read various documents as soon as she arrived at the office, wanting to familiarize herself with the company's matters in the shortest time possible.

Cheyenne was fully focused until a knock on her door interrupted her.

She raised her head and said, "Please come in!"

"Ms. Carter, are you still busy? It's time for lunch." The person who entered was Flynn, who smiled when he saw Cheyenne still buried in documents.

Seeing that it was Flynn, the general manager of the Stardust Corporation and her husband's long-time helper, she hurriedly stood up and smiled. "Mr. Davis, what are you doing here? Is there something I can help you with?"

Although Cheyenne was Lucas's wife, Flynn was the general manager, while she was only a deputy general manager, so she was extremely polite toward him.

Flynn waved his hands. "No, no, everything in the corporation is developing steadily, and there's nothing to worry about for now. Ms. Carter, you've just arrived in DC, so you should just focus on familiarizing yourself with the company for the next few days. But don't overexert yourself, and take it slow and easy." Cheyenne naturally understood that this was Flynn showing her extra concern on Lucas's account, so she was a little embarrassed. "Mr. Davis, you don't have to take special care of me. Feel free to assign me to any work. You don't have to stand on ceremony."

Flynn said with a smile, "It's fine. On the contrary, Ms. Carter, if there's anything you're unclear about or need help with, feel free to come and talk with me!"

"Okay, thank you very much, Mr. Davis," Cheyenne said politely.

"Alright, I'll get going now. Go ahead with your work, Ms. Carter. Don't forget to eat later." Then Flynn walked out of the deputy general manager's office.

Lucas had instructed him to take good care of Cheyenne in the company.

After seeing Flynn off, Cheyenne couldn't help smiling wryly.

Ah, Mr. Davis is too polite. He always makes me feel like I'm the general manager. If this continues, I'm going to feel embarrassed. She sighed.

Cheyenne had been feeling a little uneasy for the past few days.

As soon as she joined the company, she directly became a deputy general manager. The company's staff didn't say anything, but she kept feeling as if she had joined through nepotism and was afraid that the other employees would have opinions about her.

Of course, as Lucas's wife, it was impossible for her to start from the bottom as a junior employee.

But if she wanted to gain everyone's approval as soon as possible, she had to do her best to make some achievements so that everyone wouldn't just see her as a deputy general manager who only managed to get to her position through connections.

I have to work harder! I must make some achievements! Cheyenne perked herself up.

At this moment, there was another knock on her office door, and Cheyenne's secretary entered. She asked respectfully, "Ms. Carter, Ms. Westwood of the Fly Corporation is here to discuss cooperating with the company. She's waiting for you in the reception room downstairs. Would you like to meet her?"

Cheyenne's eyes lit up, and she hurriedly said, "Please invite Ms. Westwood in!"

The Fly Corporation was no stranger to Cheyenne. Although she hadn't cooperated with them before, it was among the top 100 corporations in the world, with a scale and ability that wasn't any inferior to the Stardust Corporation's.

Cheyenne had just wanted to make some achievements to prove herself, and now, the general manager of the Fly Corporation was here to discuss cooperating with her. It was undoubtedly an excellent opportunity.

If she could successfully clinch a deal, she would attain her first success in the Stardust Corporation and get off to a good start.

Soon, the secretary entered with an elegantly dressed middle-aged woman.

This woman was wearing a gray business suit. She was a mature and professional businesswoman, but the fine lines at the corners of her eyes revealed her age slightly.

However, her curly locks added a touch of youth, wisdom, and fashionability to her aura.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Ms. Carter. I am Dawn Westwood, the general manager of the Fly Corporation. I'm surprised by how young you are!" The middle-aged woman smiled as she reached her hand out to shake hands with Cheyenne.

Cheyenne was also surprised, as she didn't expect the general manager of the Fly Corporation to be an extremely amicable-looking woman.

Most women with executive positions in the workforce tended to be uptight and stern.

There was also a smaller proportion of women among executives because women tended to have to work harder to attain these positions than men.

Women who could become senior executives of major corporations were mostly strongwilled, career-minded women.

Cheyenne was a career-minded woman herself, so she took a liking to Dawn and naturally felt a sense of relatability as soon as she met her.

She stepped forward and shook Dawn's hand with a smile. "Welcome, Ms. Westwood. Please take a seat!"

Cheyenne brought Dawn to the reception lounge next to her office and asked her secretary to bring some tea.

Dawn carefully sized up Cheyenne and praised sincerely, "Ms. Carter, you're such a gorgeous young lady, and you've achieved an impressive career at such a young age! I thought it was just a rumor that the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation was young, beautiful, and capable. I didn't expect you to be even more amazing than I imagined!

"Fortunately, I'm a woman. Otherwise, I would have gotten really worked up after seeing you and have had my imagination run wild, thinking about how there could be such a

beautiful woman in this world. Even top actresses can't hold a candle to you, Ms. Carter!"

Dawn praised incessantly while holding Cheyenne's hand.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1322 -

1322 Pleasant Surprise

Hearing the praises, Cheyenne blushed shyly and smiled. "You're really flattering me, Ms. Westwood. It's my goal to be an intellectual and graceful woman with a successful career like you!"

They exchanged pleasantries for a bit before Dawn finally said, "I'm actually here to look for you today, Ms. Carter. I'd like to discuss a huge business deal with the Stardust Corporation. Are you interested?"

"May I know what you mean, Ms. Westwood?" Cheyenne asked.

Just as Dawn was about to speak, she suddenly raised her hand to look at the time on her watch. She said with a smile, "Oh dear, I rushed here as soon as I finished my work at the company and lost track of time. Since it's already noon, how about we go out for lunch and discuss it over the meal?"

Cheyenne was stunned.

It was indeed common for business people to discuss business deals over a meal.

But Cheyenne didn't like entertaining clients over wine because she was a woman. Later, she had managed the Brilliance Corporation, so she rarely had to socialize like this.

Seemingly afraid that Cheyenne was worried about something, Dawn added, "It will just be the two of us. No one else is coming.

"Actually, I really hate negotiating business over wine and food with those trashy men, but I have to put up with their smoking and drinking. Sometimes, I even have to listen to their nonsense and terrible jokes. It's really annoying.

"It's great that we're both women. It will make chatting over a meal much more enjoyable!"

Dawn was quick, straightforward, and reasonable. After giving it some thought, Cheyenne realized that she was right. It would be fine to have a meal with Dawn since it'd just be like going out for a meal with a female friend. They could just discuss the cooperation after lunch, and there wouldn't be any annoying things either. "Alright, since you've said so, let's go out for lunch! It'll be a great opportunity for us to get to know each other better," Cheyenne agreed as she stood up with a smile.

Ten minutes later, the two of them drove to a restaurant near the Stardust Corporation.

This restaurant was famous in DC for its delectable and unique food.

Cheyenne had just arrived in DC not long ago, so she wasn't too familiar with these places yet. Dawn, who had lived in DC for years, had recommended this restaurant. It made Cheyenne, who was supposed to be the host, feel that she needed to know more about the food scene in DC.

Since she was already living and working in DC, she should familiarize herself with it and gain a better understanding, lest she makes her future partners and clients pick the place to dine at all the time.

"Ms. Carter, since we're here, why don't we try some of their signature dishes? I've been here a few times, and the food is superb!"

Dawn was more than ten years older than Cheyenne, and coupled with her warm and friendly attitude, she was just like a big sister to Cheyenne.

Cheyenne naturally agreed.

Thus, the two of them ordered some of the restaurant's signature dishes.

When Dawn asked Cheyenne whether she drank alcohol or not, Cheyenne shook her head and politely declined, "No thanks, I don't really drink."

Dawn smiled and said straightforwardly, "Since it's just us two today, let's skip the drinks. We'll order some beverages we like."

Afterward, she ordered a pot of floral tea and a pitcher of freshly squeezed watermelon juice.

This made Cheyenne feel much more at ease. Dawn was indeed a very personable person. After just half an hour or so of chatting with her, Cheyenne had already formed a good impression of her.

While waiting for the food to arrive, Dawn took a sip of floral tea and said, "Ms. Carter, I'm a very straightforward person who doesn't like beating around the bush, so I'll get straight to the point.

"Not long ago, the Stardust Corporation bought a large plot of land in the eastern suburbs of DC. The company plans to build a Stardust City, right? I heard that it's a major project with ample capital. "Actually, the Fly Corporation is very optimistic about this project, so I came to discuss cooperating with you. I want to join the Stardust City project, and the Fly Corporation is looking at an initial investment of two billion dollars. Of course, we can invest more if more funds are required in the future."

Hearing Dawn talk about investing in the Stardust City project, Cheyenne was stunned, but a look of disappointment soon appeared on her face.

The Stardust City project was the Stardust Corporation's biggest project for the next few years. When Lucas bought the land, he had brought Cheyenne with him.

Lucas had no plans to attract any investors for the Stardust City project. He had sufficient funds, and he wanted the Stardust Corporation to have 100% control of the project.

If he let other companies invest, the corresponding percentage of equity would be diluted, and it wouldn't be fully owned by the Stardust Corporation.

Thus, Cheyenne couldn't agree to Dawn's proposal.

"I'm really sorry, Ms. Westwood. The Stardust Corporation has no plans to have any investors on board the Stardust City project. I'm afraid I can only let you down," Cheyenne said apologetically with a touch of disappointment.

"Oh, I see..." Dawn sighed with disappointment.

But she soon smiled again and said, "It's okay. I understand. Since the Stardust Corporation wants to solely own and control the Stardust City project, there's no way that investors can join.

"But putting aside the investments, the start-up and construction of this massive project should require a lot of building materials, right? There's also the interior design, landscaping, and so on.

"The Fly Corporation owns subsidiaries that specialize in building materials, interior design, and landscaping. Would you be interested in cooperating in these aspects, Ms. Carter?"

Cheyenne was overjoyed and quickly said, "Of course! The Stardust Corporation indeed requires a large amount of building materials for the construction of Stardust City, and we'll also need a lot of interior designing and landscaping. It would be wonderful if the Fly Corporation has suitable subsidiaries that specialize in these aspects!"

She originally thought that the cooperation with the Fly Corporation would fall through, but she was surprised to hear Dawn's sudden proposal that turned the situation around.

In fact, the Stardust Corporation's Stardust City project wasn't going to be built only in DC. There were more than 20 that would undergo construction simultaneously across the country. The construction would require building materials such as cement, steel, and so on in tremendous amounts every day. Many small suppliers were already starting to find the demand a little overwhelming.

If the Fly Corporation could provide more cost-effective building materials, it would be a great help.

Dawn said with a smile, "Great. To be honest with you, I've already made a special application to the chairman of the Fly Corporation and gained his approval. If the Stardust Corporation is willing to cooperate with us, we can supply you with all the materials you need for the project at ten percent below the market price. Take it as a little token to commemorate our first cooperation."

Cheyenne was pleasantly surprised, so much so that she was at a loss for words!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1323 -

1323 Two-Faced

All the materials for 10% lower than the market price?

This was an unimaginably huge discount!

For example, if a 50-kilogram pack of cement cost 20 dollars, a 10% discount would amount to only 2 dollars less.

But the construction of all the Stardust Cities would require at least thousands of tons of steel, cement, bricks, and other building materials. A 10% discount for all the materials needed for the entire project could amount to at least a billion dollars!

Thus, Cheyenne became excited after hearing Dawn's offer of a 10% discount.

"Ms. Westwood, you're not kidding about the price, are you? Can the Fly Corporation really give us a price that is ten percent lower than the market price?" Cheyenne asked in disbelief.

Dawn smiled. "Ms. Carter, you don't have to worry about this. The Fly Corporation is among the top 100 companies in the world, and I'm also very sincere about befriending you. Why would I joke about something like this?

"Actually, the reason why the Fly Corporation is willing to give such a huge discount is that the chairman is very optimistic about the development of the Stardust Corporation and hopes to form friendly ties with you. If there are other opportunities for cooperation in the future, we can give it a shot. "In addition, we have a large and very mature supply chain of building materials. Despite supplying building materials to you at a price ten percent below the market price, we actually won't lose any money. It only means that we won't make as much profit.

"This is just a little token of sincerity from the Fly Corporation. You don't have to worry about anything else, Ms. Carter."

After hearing Dawn's explanation, Cheyenne finally understood the reason. At the same time, she formed a good impression of the generous Fly Corporation.

"Ms. Westwood, thank you so much for the kind offer and sincerity. I will definitely relay this to the other executives. I will contact you to discuss the details once the company reaches a decision. What do you think?" Cheyenne asked carefully.

Although it sounded too good to be true, it was still a major project involving tens of billions of dollars. Cheyenne naturally wouldn't take matters into her own hands and make decisions presumptuously.

No matter what, Flynn was still the general manager of the company, and she had to inform him about this.

Dawn didn't mind it. She simply nodded and said, "Sure, no problem. I'll wait for your news."

The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

At this moment, the food they ordered was served, and the servers placed it on the table along with a pitcher of freshly squeezed watermelon juice.

After serving all the dishes, the servers left the private room, leaving space for the two ladies inside.

"Since we're done talking about work, it's time to set it aside and enjoy today's food!" Dawn poured a glass of watermelon juice and placed it in front of Cheyenne.

"You're being too polite, Ms. Westwood. Let me do it!"

Seeing that Dawn had poured her a glass of watermelon juice, Cheyenne quickly stood up to decline politely, but Dawn pressed her arm down.

"It's okay, Ms. Carter. We're friends now, so you don't have to stand on ceremony with me. I just poured you some juice. It's not a big deal. Actually, you don't have to keep calling me Ms. Westwood. That's too formal. How about we address each other by our first names?" Dawn said with a warm smile. Hearing this, Cheyenne naturally couldn't continue standing on ceremony. She nodded and said with a smile, "Alright."

Although it was their first time meeting each other today, the meal was relaxed, and they got along really well, as if they were old friends.

Before she knew it, Cheyenne had already finished her glass of watermelon juice.

Dawn looked at the empty glass that Cheyenne had just finished drinking, and an inexplicable glimmer flashed in her eyes. She smiled even more brightly.

It was a meal between two women, and it proceeded quickly, especially since they didn't drink alcohol. In less than an hour, they finished.

After walking out of the restaurant, Dawn said, "Cheyenne, I happen to be passing by the Stardust Corporation later, so I'll drop you off!"

Dawn had driven the two of them over, so Cheyenne didn't drive.

Hearing Dawn's kind suggestion and considering the fact that the Stardust Corporation's headquarters was nearby, Cheyenne agreed. "Okay, thank you, Dawn."

After getting inside the car, Cheyenne smelled the faint scent of perfume inside and suddenly felt sleepy.

"Eh? Why do I suddenly feel... so... sleepy..."

Before Cheyenne could finish, she had already closed her eyes and drifted off.

"Cheyenne? Cheyenne Carter?" Dawn called out worriedly and even reached out to pat Cheyenne's face gently, But Cheyenne had already slipped into a deep slumber and didn't respond to her at all.

"Hah, it seems you're just a fool with nothing but a pretty face! What qualifications do you have to be my friend?"

At this moment, the look of worry and kindness on Dawn's face vanished. Only disgust and indifference remained on her face. She seemed to be a completely different person than she was just now.

If Cheyenne was still awake, she would probably be shocked by Dawn's current behavior.

She was simply... two-faced!

One side of her was graceful, kind, and intellectual. But after dropping her facade, her true colors were terrifying and creepy.

Dawn glanced contemptuously at the unconscious Cheyenne.

Then she took out her phone and called someone. "Mr. Holmes, Cheyenne Carter is in my hands, and she's inside my car now. What should I do next?"

"Bring her to the destination I told you before, and your task will be completed."

The person on the other end was Norman, the helmsman of the Holmes!

"Yes." After hanging up, Dawn started the car and drove away.

Of course, she definitely wasn't going toward the Stardust Corporation.

Cheyenne probably never expected that the woman who had just had an enjoyable conversation with her like an old friend she had known for years would be someone sent by Norman Holmes!

Meanwhile, Dawn, who was rejoicing about finishing her task so easily, would never have expected that there was an inconspicuous black Mercedes-Benz following not far behind her car.