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## Chapter 256

Dwayne and Justin were talking in the ward. Neither of them knew that Oscar, who had just left, had returned. He heard the conversation between the two at the door clearly. At this time, Oscar's eyes were full of viciousness.

He glanced coldly at the door and then left in silence.

Oscar did not drive home. Instead, he went directly to the building of the Davison Group. After he explained his purpose to the receptionist, in less than two minutes, a man rushed downstairs and picked him up.

Oscar followed the man upstairs to the office and pushed the door open. He saw the man standing at the door and smiled.

"Terry, are you standing here waiting for me?"

"What brought you here?" Terry frowned slightly, but he still made way for Oscar to enter his office.

"You are in the company every day. If I don't come here to see you, where else can I go? Jessica's place?" Oscar sat down on Terry's chair and crossed his legs.

"Don't talk nonsense." Terry poured a cup of coffee for Oscar, then sat down on the sofa and said lightly.

Oscar knew that Jessica was very important to Terry, so he didn't continue teasing. Instead, he said, "You don't have to worry too much. Anyway, I will become the heir of the Thomas

family sooner or later."

"Oh? A promise from your father again?" Terry raised his eyebrows and asked.

"No, I went to see Justin Thomas today." Oscar's tone was completely disrespectful as he spoke, his eyes full of disdain.

"Did Mr. Thomas agree to let you reveal your identity? As far as I know him, I don't think he did." Terry looked more intrigued.

"You're right, but since I am not his recognized grandson or a member of the Thomas family, I don't have to listen to him." Oscar leaned lazily against the back of his chair and suddenly said, "I came to ask you for help."

"How can I help you?" Terry asked, puzzled.

"Do you know how to contact Lucas' first love? That Luna something." Oscar lit a cigar and began to smoke. He looked at Terry's expression and chuckled. "You'd better just tell me. I will find her anyway, but it will take unnecessary effort."

"Why do you want her?" Terry frowned. "That woman is a real troublemaker."

"I'm not a fool like Lucas." Oscar sneered in disdain. Then, he said seriously, "But she indeed got something. Back then, she saved Lucas in the car crash and stayed in the hospital for four years. Otherwise, how could Lucas become CEO of the Thomas Group?"

Oscar gritted his teeth as he said that.

"Don't say that again. The Thomas family didn't let this matter

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go just like that. If you keep talking about it, aren't you afraid that someone may use it against you?" Terry reminded Oscar.

"It's just between us. Alright, give me Luna's phone number. I'll go back later." Oscar shrugged.

"What are you looking for in her?" Terry didn't move, still calmly looking at Oscar.

"I can't just let this opportunity slip by, can I? If I don't do anything this time, I will be an illegitimate child for the rest of my life." A hint of viciousness flashed in Oscar's eyes.

"A piece of advice for you. Don't do anything at this point. Have you forgotten why you were sent away from LA?" Terry sighed and said, "Even if you don't return to the Thomas family, it's still fine. I have a lot of projects here. You'll have a career here."

"If I were not the son of Louis Thomas, then I would definitely become a trustworthy subordinate of yours. However, I am clearly a member of the Thomas family, yet I have to hide in the dark. This is not fair. Moreover, if I become the CEO of the Thomas Group, it will also be of your benefit, won't it?" Oscar stood up from his seat and said.

"I don't need that. I want you to live a life." Terry looked at Oscar's ferocious face and sighed.

"Come on, Terry. I know what you're afraid of. You're worried that when my identity is exposed, Jessica will be alert, right?" Oscar said coldly. "Don't worry, I won't tell her..."

"Enough!" Terry suddenly berated. Then, he stood up, took out a note, and wrote a number. Then, he threw it at Oscar and

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said, "You're on your own now."



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## Chapter 257

"Luna, have you changed the password of the credit card?"  
Trissy returned home from the luxury store. As soon as she entered, she angrily walked to Luna and questioned her.

Luna sat on the sofa, looking calm. She just raised her eyebrows slightly and glanced at Trissy. She nodded and said faintly, "Yep. What's the matter?"

"What's the matter? How dare you ask me that?" Trissy froze first and then said angrily, "Do you know how embarrassing it was when I couldn't swipe the card to pay the bill? Why didn't you tell me that you had changed the password?"

"How much money do you think we have now? If you spend it all, what are we gonna do when we have no money at all?"  
Luna gently stroked her long hair and said.

Ever since Justin drove them out of the hospital, their life had become more and more difficult.

What happened at the wedding had left Lucas in a great deal of trouble. Luna once went to the Thomas Group to see Lucas, yet Vincent asked her to leave before she could even enter the building.

Lucas did what he said. Ever since they met at Luna's place last time, Lucas never offered the Cheek sisters any financial support again.

But Luna and Trissy were already used to living a luxurious life.

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They splurged for two months before Luna finally realized that they couldn't afford to live such a life anymore.

"What do you think we should do, Luna? Do we really have no chance to talk to Lucas again? What about Rebecca? Why don't we go and see her?" Trissy asked as she sat beside Jessica.

Trissy knew about their financial difficulty. But she didn't want to give up.

"Do you think Rebecca can speak up for you and give you a place at their house again? Stop dreaming. You were the one who told me what status Rebecca had in the Thomas family. Do you think she is able to take care of you?" Luna curled her lips in disdain.

Trissy knew that it wouldn't work, but she wasn't that smart to figure out another way. She was down-hearted now.

Just as the two of them were at a loss, Luna's phone suddenly rang. She glanced at the screen. The number was not her contact.

Luna originally wanted to hang up, but after hesitating for a moment, she still picked up the call.

"Hello, Miss Cheek."

A low and deep voice came from the other side of the line. His voice was cold, not really pleasant to the ears.

"May I ask who is speaking?" Luna frowned.

"I'm from the Thomas family. I think there's a deal you may be

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interested in, Miss Cheek." The other party chuckled.

At 3 pm, in a café not far from the Thomas Group in downtown LA, Luna and Trissy sat in a booth nervously.

Trissy couldn't control herself. She kept glancing around. A tall man walked in. Trissy felt his gaze and immediately looked away.

A moment later, the man walked to their booth and sat down.

"Good afternoon, Miss Luna Cheek and Miss Trissy Cheek."

From the moment the man appeared, Luna had been silently sizing up him.

"You are not from the Thomas family! I have never seen you in Thomas' house!" Trissy looked at the man in a daze.

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Oscar, and my father is Louis Thomas." Oscar smiled and introduced himself.

"You are that illegitimate child?" Trissy blurted out subconsciously, then she immediately realized that her words were inappropriate. She awkwardly picked up her cup and took a sip of coffee.

"Oscar, what do you want from us?" Luna gave Trissy a warning look, then turned to look at Oscar and asked.

"I'm here to get you two out of trouble, of course," Oscar said with a smile.

"What trouble can we have? You must be joking." Luna did not know what Oscar held, so she had to be alert.

Oscar leaned forward and said in a low voice, "We don't have

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to beat around the bush. You keep pestering Lucas because you want to join Thomas' family, right? We share the same goal. I also need to be a Thomas officially. If we cooperate, I believe we can achieve our goals very quickly."

"My sister was Max's wife. We are part of the Thomas family already. Thank you for your kind offer, but we don't need it." Luna found Oscar dangerous, so she refused him.

"Don't joke around. Max is already dead. Justin will never acknowledge your sister. Moreover, the place where the two of you live now doesn't seem like a place where people from the upper-class circle will live."



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