

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1259 -

1259 Lena Asks to Meet

Bruce and the others sighed in relief after hearing the news.

Because he was worried that the Hamiltons might take revenge and send lots of experts to suppress them, he hadn't slept well for the past few days.

Now that he learned that Brett, Jensen, and their subordinates had left Orange County, he finally felt relieved.

"Lucas, that's great news. The Hamiltons have really left!" Bruce exclaimed excitedly.

Lucas wasn't surprised. When he saw the Hamiltons' powerhouse leaving after receiving his warning, he guessed that they would choose to avoid him for now.

But he couldn't let his guard down just because of this.

After all, Angus had indeed died under his command, and the Hamiltons definitely wouldn't forget such deep hatred. Lucas just didn't know when they would come for him again.

He wasn't afraid of the Hamiltons, but he wasn't alone now. He had his family, friends, career, and company, which was continuously expanding. The Hamiltons would definitely be able to get a hold on him somehow.

It looks like I should work on becoming more powerful and recruiting more experts. Lucas decided.

Soon, it was lunchtime.

Lucas put down the documents in his hand. Just as he walked out of the Stardust Corporation office building, he suddenly heard a familiar voice call out to him.

"Lucas!"

Lucas turned around and saw Lena walking toward him, all smiles. He couldn't help looking a little sullen.

"What are you doing here?" Lucas asked coldly, expressionless.

He was now rather displeased with Lena.

In the beginning, Lucas had a good impression of Lena and took care of her as much as possible because she was Cheyenne's best friend.

But after the incident in the hotel in DC, his impression of Lena was completely ruined.

Flynn had already found out that Lena was the one who had hired someone to take those photos in the hotel and sent them to Cheyenne.

Although Lena thought that she had done a good job of being secretive by hiring someone to take the photos and using a different phone number to send them, there were still traces that could be found. Besides, Lena wasn't an expert at this, so she didn't clean up the traces well, and it was a piece of cake to check.

To be honest, Lucas was furious when he found out that Lena was the culprit behind everything.

After all, Cheyenne had always genuinely treated Lena as her best friend. Yet Lena openly tried to snatch her husband and sowed discord between Cheyenne and Lucas, which Lucas couldn't tolerate at all.

If it wasn't because Lena and Cheyenne had been friends for a long time, Lucas would have never let her off the hook.

In addition, Lena's father, Ethan, had also once betrayed Lucas, though he chose to stand on Lucas's side in the end. Even so, his betrayal of Lucas was an indelible fact. Thus, Lucas had a very bad impression of Ethan and Lena.

Lucas was already being kind enough to them by choosing to ignore them.

But he didn't expect Lena to come looking for him at this moment.

Lucas's indifferent attitude seemed to hurt Lena a little.

She smiled and said, "It's only been a few days since we last met. Why have you become so distant, Lucas? We're good friends, right? Have you forgotten that I sent you back to your hotel room to rest when you got drunk in DC?"

Hearing that Lena had the audacity to mention the incident at the hotel, Lucas sneered inwardly while looking at Lena with an even colder gaze.

"I haven't forgotten, and I never will forget," Lucas said mysteriously. He asked coldly, "So, why are you here?"

Lena giggled. "Since I helped you, shouldn't you treat me to a meal in return?"

Lucas wanted to refuse at first, but after giving it some thought, he agreed. "Sure, what would you like to have?"

Hearing Lucas agree, Lena immediately beamed with joy. "I've heard that the Parkers' Restaurant is very popular lately. Let's go there!"

This restaurant was founded by the Parkers decades ago, and it recently rose to fame after its sister restaurant, the Parker's Hampton Restaurant in DC, became famous. They soon became Instagram hot spots, and now, there were sister restaurants in many major cities. Naturally, Orange County had one too.

"Sure, the Parkers' Restaurant it is." Lucas immediately agreed and drove to the restaurant with Lena.

He wanted to ask Lena why she did such a thing to Cheyenne, her best friend of over a decade.

Upon arriving at the restaurant, they ordered a sumptuous 4-course meal.

Lena was extremely enthusiastic, and she kept talking to Lucas and pouring him drinks from time to time.

But when she was about to pour him some wine again, he moved the wine glass to the side and said coldly, "Alcohol leads to mistakes. I won't drink anymore, lest I get into trouble again."

Realizing the ambiguous meaning in what Lucas said, Lena felt her heart skip a beat, afraid that he had already discovered something.

But she quietly looked up and breathed a sigh of relief when she found that his expression hadn't changed much. She thought that she was just being paranoid.

She was positive that she had done that matter so secretively that Lucas definitely wouldn't find out!

But she didn't dare to go overboard and cut down on the talking.

After they finished the meal, Lena hesitated for a moment but eventually said, "Lucas, actually... I want to ask you to help my family, but I don't know how to begin."

Lucas knew why she had come to find him.

Without saying a word, he poured himself a glass of water and sipped it, as if he hadn't heard what she said.

Feeling a little awkward and uncertain about what Lucas was thinking, Lena said, "Lucas, it's actually a very simple matter. I hope you can give the Sawyers a chance and take us with you to DC."

It was just as he expected.

Lucas smiled coldly. "Your dad, Ethan Sawyer, asked you to find me, didn't he?"

With a look of embarrassment, Lena said, "My dad told me about what happened a couple of days ago. Actually, I think my dad's very fickle-minded, timid, and easily intimidated too.

"But it's not his fault... Our family doesn't have a strong foundation, and we can't take huge risks. That's why my dad's so hesitant and cautious about everything.

"Of course, he didn't intend to betray you, and it's not that he doesn't trust you either. It's just how he is. So Lucas, can you not hold it against him and give our family another chance?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1260 -

1260 I Love You

Lucas looked at Lena indifferently without even batting an eyelid and said directly, "No."

"Why?" Lena's eyes widened in surprise. She didn't expect Lucas to reject her plea for help.

Lucas said coldly, "The fact that the Sawyers can become the top family of California is already a result of my kindness. Don't push it."

Lena's face instantly turned pale, and her hand holding her glass of red wine trembled, causing several drops of wine to spill onto the snowy-white tablecloth.

"Then, can't you give the Sawyers another chance for my sake?" Lena asked through gritted teeth, her eyes filled with tears as she looked at Lucas pitifully.

For her sake?

Hearing this, Lucas wanted to sneer.

Lena meant nothing to Lucas. He didn't take her seriously at all.

In fact, if it wasn't for Cheyenne, Lucas wouldn't have bothered to talk with Lena at all.

"No," Lucas said firmly.

When Lena saw Lucas not wavering in the slightest and rejecting her again without any room for compromise, disappointment gradually appeared on her face.

Tears slowly welled up in her eyes, and she frowned while saying aggrievedly, "Lucas, why do I feel like you're giving me the cold shoulder all of a sudden? How have I offended you?"

Seeing that Lena actually had the cheek to pretend as if nothing had happened, Lucas felt even more disappointed and repulsed.

Since she wanted to treat him as a fool, why should he save her from embarrassment?

Lucas stared closely at Lena's eyes and sneered. "How dare you ask me how you've offended me when you did something so abhorrent."

Lena's heart tensed up, she subconsciously clenched her fists, and a look of panic appeared on her face. Could Lucas already know that I'm the one behind that matter?

No, that can't be. I pulled it off well that day. Lucas shouldn't suspect me!

As Lena thought of this, a trace of confusion appeared on her face, and she seemed clueless about what he was saying. She asked in bewilderment, "What have I done? What are you talking about, Lucas? I don't understand what you mean."

Seeing Lena still feigning ignorance, Lucas couldn't be bothered to continue wasting his breath with her and exposed her right on the spot. "You don't have to pretend to be innocent in front of me. You're the one who took those photos and sent them to Cheyenne!"

He didn't speak in an inquisitive tone but a firm, aggressive, and affirmative one.

Lena's expression changed drastically, and her hands clenched the tablecloth tightly, crumpling the snowy-white fabric, which was now all wrenched up like her heart.

"What... what are you talking about? What photos? I have no idea what you're saying!" Lena tried her best to remain calm and pretend not to know anything. But unfortunately, Lucas's sudden exposure of her caught her off guard. Her voice stuttered, revealing the obvious guilt and nervousness within her.

Lucas sneered at her.

At this point, she still refused to admit it. It seemed that she was trying to hold out until the very last moment.

"Lena Sawyer, drop the act. Since I've already said it, I won't malign you. Third Avenue, Apex Studios, Marcus Thompson, these names should ring a bell, shouldn't they?"

After hearing these names, Lena felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Her hands holding the tablecloth trembled violently, and the glasses and tableware on the table clanged loudly.

Apex Studios was the agency Lena had hired to photograph her and Lucas secretly. Marcus Thompson was the photographer who had taken the photos of her and Lucas seemingly being intimate outside the hotel.

Since Lucas had already managed to find Marcus, he obviously knew that she was the culprit.

At this moment, Lena felt as though she had been thrown into an ice cellar, and her entire body was cold. She felt incredibly ashamed and embarrassed, as if she had been stripped naked in public.

She didn't expect Lucas to find out everything she had done.

So much for pretending and feigning ignorance in front of him just now. To her horror, he had already found out the truth, and her performance in front of him was probably just like a clown act.

At the thought of this, Lena turned pale, and she couldn't say a word.

Staring at Lena, Lucas questioned coldly, "To be honest, I'm really disappointed in you! Cheyenne has always regarded you as her best friend, and she's been kind to you for more than ten years. But what did you do to her in return?"

"There was clearly nothing between us, but you maliciously hired someone to take those photos that made us look intimate. And you even sent them to Cheyenne to sow discord between us and upset her. Is that what a best friend should do?"

"What has Cheyenne done to you to make you hate her so much that you'd want her to suffer and be sad?!"

Lucas's voice became increasingly louder as he questioned Lena. She lowered her head with every question and was almost unable to raise her head.

Hanging her head low, she clenched her fists, and her nails dug deep into the flesh of her palms. But she suddenly raised her head and stared straight at Lucas. "She hasn't let me down, but I've... I've fallen in love with you! I'm in love with you!"

Boom!

Her words were like a thunderbolt striking Lucas on the head, making him absolutely dumbfounded.

Lucas never thought that Lena would fall in love with him!

This explained why she had tried to sow discord between him and Cheyenne. She wanted to ruin their marriage.

How was this possible?!

Why would Lena fall in love with him?

Lucas was truly dumbfounded as he looked at Lena in confusion, seemingly not knowing her at all.

Since she had already said it, she decided to go all out. With red eyes, she yelled, "Do you remember the first time we met? You sent me home, and I encountered the sudden attack by the speeding motorcycle in front of my house. From the moment you saved my life, I fell in love with you!

"I thought I could suppress my feelings for you and keep them to myself forever, but when you saved me from the deadly pursuit in LA, I knew that everything was God's will. God must have sent you to me! In that case, why should I give you up and let someone else have you?

"I know I've let Cheyenne down, but sometimes, there really isn't an explanation for your feelings! I didn't want things to turn out this way, and I don't want to steal Cheyenne's husband either, but I couldn't help myself!

"I'm just so helplessly in love with you that I'd rather give up my friendship with Cheyenne!"

Lena burst into tears and revealed all her feelings for Lucas for the first time.

Dumbfounded, Lucas sat in his seat, at a complete loss for words to express his emotions.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1261 -

1261 Self-Degradation

Lucas really never expected that Lena would fall in love with him just because he had saved her twice and that she would go as far as to end her decade-long friendship with Cheyenne for his sake.

If she was merely one-sidedly in love with him and didn't do anything, he would have just not reciprocated, nor would he look down on her. On the contrary, he would treat her as his friend and do his best to help her in the future.

But she had done something she shouldn't have done. She shouldn't have let herself indulge in her adoration and hurt the person who meant the most to Lucas.

"Lena Sawyer, all I can say is thank you for loving me, but it's impossible between us. The only woman I love is Cheyenne, and I will never fall in love with anyone else or make my beloved sad.

"I can take it that nothing happened this time, but if this happens once more, if you make Cheyenne sad again, I won't let you off!"

With that, Lucas stood up decisively and turned around to leave.

"No! Lucas! Don't go!" Lena immediately panicked, grabbed Lucas's arm tightly, and pleaded miserably.

He looked at her hand holding his arm and frowned. He shouted in displeasure, "Let go!"

"No, I won't let go!"

Not only did she not let go of his arm, but she even hugged his waist tightly and begged, "Lucas, I really like you. I love you! I don't dream of becoming your wife like Cheyenne. But I don't mind being your lover as long as I can be by your side!

"If you're afraid that Cheyenne won't agree or that she'll be sad, we can choose not to tell her and treat it as a secret between us. As long as you can accompany me whenever you're free and say a few words to me, I'll be more than satisfied! I promise! I'm not greedy, and I won't ask for anything else. Just fulfill this wish of mine, okay?"

Lena was weeping incessantly as she gave up all her dignity. She would rather be a clandestine mistress than leave Lucas.

But what she said not only failed to touch him, but it made him find her disgusting.

Lena was the daughter of Ethan Sawyer, the richest man in Orange County. Once Lucas left for DC, the Sawyers would even become the top family in all of California, and she could definitely get any man she wanted.

Yet she was targeting Lucas and was even willing to be his mistress. It was simply shameless!

She wanted to be a mistress, but he didn't want to be an adulterer.

Furthermore, Lena clearly knew that Cheyenne was his wife, and she had been best friends with Cheyenne for years, yet she still wanted to cheat with her best friend's

husband and come in between them. She would rather be a reviled mistress who was scolded by everyone.

She claimed that she could hide it from Cheyenne so as not to hurt her, but hiding it didn't mean that she wouldn't be hurting her.

Hiding it didn't mean that it wasn't a betrayal.

She was just deceiving herself!

If the matter was exposed one day, and Cheyenne found out that her best friend had hooked up with her husband, it would result in devastating harm to her!

Lena was doing it all out of her own selfishness without sparing a thought for Cheyenne. Someone like her wasn't worthy of being Cheyenne's best friend at all!

"I told you to let go. Didn't you hear me?" Lucas was truly furious. He stared at her coldly without a trace of warmth.

"No! I'm not letting go! Lucas, I won't let go until you agree!" Lena cried and clamored stubbornly while tightening her grip on Lucas.

It wasn't that she didn't know how terrifying Lucas was, but she thought that she was different in his heart and that he would never get physical with her. So she decided to pester him endlessly and hug him tightly.

With a cold expression on his face and an icy voice, he said, "Lena Sawyer, don't think that I won't lay a hand on you! I will say it one last time. Let go!"

His voice contained obvious anger and even a touch of murderous intent.

Lena shuddered all over. She could sense the obvious murderous intent in his voice, and fear immediately surged in her heart.

She knew that Lucas was really furious. If she continued pestering him, her ties with him would truly be completely over, and he would no longer be polite to her.

She slowly loosened her grip and looked at Lucas with fear written all over her face.

"Don't appear in front of me again, and stay away from Cheyenne. She doesn't need a friend with ill intentions like you. Do you hear me?" Lucas warned, staring coldly at Lena. "If you dare to do anything like this again, don't blame me for being unkind and banishing your family to hell!"

Lena's heart immediately sank to rock bottom.

She thought that after confessing her feelings and even making a tremendous sacrifice by saying that she was willing to be a clandestine mistress and wouldn't compete with Cheyenne for the position of his legal wife, Lucas would be touched and agree to her request.

But she didn't expect Lucas to reject her immediately and even tell her not to appear in front of him and Cheyenne again!

For this, Lucas didn't even hesitate to threaten the Sawyers' existence!

Why?

Why is Lucas so good to Cheyenne but so cold and heartless toward me?

"Lucas, I love you so much. How... how can you treat me like this?" Lena looked at Lucas sadly with red eyes.

Lucas said indifferently, "Who you like is your business. Do I have to reciprocate just because you like me?"

"Besides, I already have someone I love, and no one can come between us. There's only room for her in my heart.

"Lena Sawyer, you're not stupid, so you should understand what I mean. From now on, I don't want to see you messing with mine and Cheyenne's lives. Do you hear me?"

What Lucas said completely ruined Lena's fantasies and delusions.

She understood that he really had no feelings for her and that he wouldn't get together with her.

Cheyenne would forever have an irreplaceable spot in his heart.

At the thought of this, Lena burst into tears bitterly.

Seeing her so sad, he still couldn't bear to be too harsh to her. After all, she was his admirer, not his enemy.

After sighing, Lucas said in a mellower tone, "If you can let go of your feelings for me in the future, we can still be friends. I hope you can find someone you love and who loves you back soon."

With that, Lucas didn't want to say anything else. He turned around and walked toward the entrance of the private room.

But suddenly, Lena asked, "Lucas, don't you want to know what exactly happened between us in the hotel room that night?"

As soon as she said this, Lucas abruptly turned around and looked at Lena coldly, his eyes filled with undisguised murderous intent. "If you dare to say a word of nonsense, I won't let you off!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1262 -

1262 That Night

The murderous intent in Lucas's eyes was so strong that most people would be scared soulless.

Lena shivered. Her legs went limp, and she almost lost her balance.

But she gritted her teeth, stared at Lucas, and tried her best to maintain eye contact with him, refusing to back down.

Lucas was really annoyed.

The incident in the hotel, where Lena had helped him back to his room after he got drunk the other day, had been a thorn in his heart.

He was dead drunk that day, and he didn't know what had happened at all. He was really afraid that he had done something he shouldn't have done.

Due to his fear, when Lena said that nothing had happened between them the following morning, he heaved a sigh of relief and subconsciously chose to believe that nothing had really happened.

But now that Lena had suddenly brought it up, he thought that something might have really happened.

"What exactly happened that night? You'd better come clean with me!" Lucas stared into Lena's eyes, making her feel strongly oppressed.

Seemingly finally unable to stand her oppressive gaze, she looked away, breaking eye contact with Lucas. She smiled self-deprecatingly and said, "What's the point of saying this now? Even if something really happened between us that day, you still definitely won't accept me, right?"

Lucas was speechless.

Lena was right.

Even if something had happened that day, he wouldn't accept her just because of it.

That night, he was so drunk that he couldn't even move. If something had really happened, it must have been Lena's conscious decision. Why should Lucas take responsibility for it?

Besides, Cheyenne had always been and will always be the only one Lucas loved. It had taken them tremendous effort to reconcile. Moreover, they shared a beautiful daughter. It was impossible for Lucas to let a third party come in between them and disrupt their hard-won blissful life.

"Lucas Gray, you... you bastard!"

Seeing that Lucas didn't say anything, Lena finally couldn't help herself. She slapped him hard, grabbed her bag, and ran away in tears.

Lucas watched coldly as Lena left, not stopping her at all.

He stood in the empty private room for a long time, feeling incredibly frustrated and flustered.

He had thought that he and Lena were innocent. But after seeing her reaction, he had a feeling that something had happened between them, something he couldn't accept.

In fact, Lena said that she had had a crush on Lucas for a long time, so much so that she was willing to give up her decade-long friendship with Cheyenne for him. In that case, how could she not have done anything to him while he was drunk and lying motionless in bed?

Moreover, Lena was definitely not a simple woman.

Lucas had drunk that day because he had found out that he wasn't Michael Hutton's biological son and that his father was someone else. Overwhelmed with emotions at the time, he had drowned his sorrows in alcohol.

But Lena suddenly showed up in the bar and even drank a lot of alcohol with him. Later, while helping him to his room, she had even arranged for someone to photograph them. The intimate and ambiguous photos of them in the hotel room were also taken by her.

Based on these matters, he could tell that Lena was an extremely scheming woman.

She had finally gotten a chance to spend time alone with him, and he had even been drunk and unconscious at the time. He didn't believe that she really hadn't done anything to him.

The thought of it made Lucas's head hurt even more.

If he and Lena had really gotten intimate, then... wouldn't he have betrayed Cheyenne?

If she found out, would she forgive him?

As an adult man, he knew that there were some things he couldn't just explain away because he was drunk.

The thought of the possibility of Cheyenne getting the wrong idea made his heart tense up with nervousness.

With a grim expression, Lucas took out his phone and made a call. "Jordan, please help me check something. On the 20th of last month, I got drunk, and Lena Sawyer sent me to the Crown International Hotel in DC. Help me find out how long she stayed in my room!"

After hearing this, Jordan immediately opened his mouth in surprise. "Lucas, did... did something happen?"

"Don't ask. Just check it immediately!" Lucas instructed coldly.

"Yes, Lucas!" Jordan realized that something was amiss.

Half an hour later, Jordan called again.

"Lucas, I've found out! I checked the surveillance footage inside and outside the hotel. On the night of November 20th, Lena Sawyer indeed helped you to the hotel room. After you two entered, she didn't come out again until about seven the following morning. Then she went to the front desk and got a room," Jordan reported in puzzlement.

His words seemed to stiffen Lucas's body on the spot.

In that case, Lena had spent the entire night with him.

She had lied about resting next door!

Now, the truth was really going in the direction that Lucas dreaded!

Jordan asked carefully, "Lucas, you and Lena Sawyer... you... Nothing happened between you two, right? You didn't let Cheyenne down, right?"

Lucas's heart was full of fury as he shouted resentfully, "I was drunk! I don't even know what happened!"

This was what Lucas felt the most frustrated and disgruntled about.

If he had been conscious or slightly sober then, he wouldn't have behaved intimately with another woman at all.

But since he was unconscious, he didn't know what he had done and couldn't explain himself either.

This was the most worrying thing!

Jordan gulped, suddenly at a loss for words.

He knew clearly that Cheyenne was the only one Lucas loved and that he would never fall for another woman. So now that this happened, Lucas was absolutely incensed and vexed.

Jordan had been in love with Maddy for years too. He put himself in Lucas's shoes and imagined how he would feel if he had accidentally gotten drunk and ended up becoming intimate with another woman. He'd probably feel a strong urge to kill.

"Well, Lucas, if... and I'm just saying if... If something happened between you and Lena Sawyer that day... and Cheyenne finds out, do you think she'll forgive you?" Jordan stammered.

His words made Lucas feel even more dismayed.

This was exactly what he was the most worried about.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1263 -

1263 What Are You Up To?

Lucas didn't care about what Lena thought, nor did he plan to take responsibility for what had happened that day.

But what worried Lucas the most was that Cheyenne would feel sad after learning about this matter and think that he had betrayed her. It had taken a lot of work for them to finally reconcile and become more intimate, but this matter might cause all their efforts to go down the drain and break them apart, ruining their relationship.

Knowing that this was a serious problem, Jordan said resentfully, "Lucas, I finally know how terrible of a person Lena Sawyer is! I bet she deliberately set up everything that day.

"Even though you were drunk that night, and there's nothing wrong for her to help you to your hotel room, the problem is that she stayed in your room all night! What was she trying to do?

“Besides, hasn’t Lena Sawyer been friends with Cheyenne for over a decade? Lucas, you even asked us to take care of her in Orange County and try to ensure her safety! Yet she harbored ill intentions and actually did that to you!

“Trust her to seduce her best friend’s husband. She’s such a scheming bitch!”

Jordan was now full of fury and hatred for Lena.

This woman who had tried to ruin Lucas and Cheyenne’s relationship was absolutely unforgivable!

Jordan continued, “Lucas, I think you should take the initiative to come clean with Cheyenne. Even if something has really happened, it’s not your fault, and Cheyenne should forgive you.

“But if you hide it and Cheyenne finds out from someone else, she will definitely think that you deliberately deceived her and that you betrayed her with another woman! If that happens, she will definitely be a hundred times sadder!”

Worried that Lucas and Cheyenne might fall out because of this incident, Jordan advised him earnestly.

If Jordan had nagged him like this in the past, Lucas would have definitely told him to shut up.

But he was now listening attentively because he knew that Jordan was thinking for him and trying to help him come up with a solution.

Currently, Jordan only knew that Lena had stayed the night in Lucas’s room, but he wasn’t aware that she had taken many photos of them and sent them to Cheyenne.

If Jordan knew about it, he definitely wouldn’t just call Lena a scheming bitch. Instead, he might really kill her out of anger.

Besides, Jordan made sense.

Deceit was a recipe for disaster in marriages.

Cheyenne had already been very angry after receiving the photos from Lena, so much so that she had thrown a tantrum at Lucas for a long time.

If she found out that Lena and Lucas had stayed in the same hotel room for an entire night, she would definitely be furious and find it utterly unacceptable.

Moreover, if Lucas concealed this matter and Cheyenne found out from someone else, she would never trust him again and might even divorce him.

Although Cheyenne was usually very gentle, she had a strong backbone and an independent mind. Once she was certain that her husband had cheated on her, she would never compromise and would choose to leave him resolutely.

At the thought of this possibility, Lucas trembled hard.

“No, I can’t let Cheyenne know about this yet!” Lucas said through gritted teeth. “I have to find out what happened between Lena and me that day. Otherwise, I won’t be able to bring myself to tell Cheyenne about it.”

After staying silent for a while, Jordan asked, “Lucas, if you and Lena Sawyer have really done something you shouldn’t have, how are you going to tell Cheyenne about it?”

Lucas could only say, “I’ll play it by ear and find out the truth before deciding my next move. Anyway, it’s not the time to tell Cheyenne about this yet. If she finds out now, she will definitely be angry, and she might even refuse to go to DC with me. I’ll tell her when we get there.”

Jordan could only sigh. “It seems like that’s the only way. Anyway, you and Cheyenne have a strong relationship. I hope it won’t be ruined by some nonsense.”

“Yeah, I know it’s my fault.”

Lucas still felt terrible even after hanging up. For the rest of the day, he was in a bad mood and remained frowning, causing the secretaries who came to his office to deliver some documents to feel very uneasy and be extremely careful with work, for fear of angering Lucas.

At four in the afternoon, Lucas was no longer in the mood to continue staying in the office. He sent Cheyenne a text message and then went to the kindergarten to pick Amelia up.

When he saw Amelia waiting obediently at the entrance of the kindergarten for him to pick her up, the anger within him finally dissipated and turned into tender warmth.

“Daddy, are you here to pick me up today?” Amelia’s large eyes lit up, and she beamed with joy and leaped into Lucas’s arms the moment she saw him.

Seeing how adorable his daughter was, he hugged her tightly, feeling blissful and peaceful. The fury that had been boiling within him all afternoon vanished entirely.

Lucas smiled. “Yeah! Mommy is still at work, so I’m here to pick you up. Are you happy?”

"Yes, I'm so happy! Daddy, you haven't been home for so long, and it's been a long time since you picked me up from school. I'm so happy to see you!" Amelia's tender and puerile voice made what she said sound even more touching.

Lucas's heart had already melted, and at the same time, he felt apologetic toward Amelia.

He had been handling matters in DC previously, so it had been more than two weeks since he had gotten to spend some quality time with Amelia.

"Amelia, we're going to DC together in a few days and moving into a new house. When you start going to your new school, I'll drop you off and pick you up from school every day!" Lucas said gently while stroking Amelia's head.

"Okay! That's great!" Amelia inched closer and gave Lucas a peck on his face.

Stroking Amelia's head, Lucas said adoringly, "Amelia, let's not go home yet. Don't you like eating tasty food? Let's go to that food market over there!"

Amelia nodded gleefully, her eyes glistening with joy. She said eagerly, "Okay! Daddy, you're so nice! You're the best daddy in the world!"

Lucas smiled and picked Amelia up in his arms. They went to the food market a few hundred meters away from the kindergarten and bought a lot of snacks.

"Daddy, can I have that donut?"

"Sure, I'll get you one."

"Those cookies smell so good!"

"Okay, we'll get some!"

"Daddy, those strawberries look so delicious!"

"Okay, let's get them!"

"Let's get some for Mommy, Aunt Charlotte, and Grandpa too!"

"Alright. Amelia, you're such a good girl!"

...

The father and daughter strolled around the food market, and Amelia bought plenty of snacks. She didn't just buy them for herself but remembered to get extras for everyone in the family, which was very much to Lucas's pleasure.

By the time they finally finished shopping, it was already dark, and they returned to their villa with lots of goodies.

As soon as they entered, they saw a figure sitting in the living room.

“Huh? It’s Aunt Lena!” Amelia shouted with joy and immediately rushed over.

Lucas’s face instantly darkened with displeasure.

Lena actually showed up at their place!

What is she up to?