

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 501-510 – Killing Seven People In Seconds

Skylar widened her eyes in utter shock!

As a former member of the Peerless Martial Association, she naturally knew that the four dead people were not ordinary people but martial arts experts.

But Lucas had killed such powerful opponents in seconds!

This was enough to show that Lucas's strength was far beyond her imagination!

It was simply inhuman...

The two men in black responsible for guarding Skylar and the leader with the wounded wrist all had drastic changes of expressions. They couldn't describe the shock in their hearts in words!

At the same time, an intense sense of fear and horror toward Lucas surged in their hearts.

Their strengths were all almost on par. Since Lucas could easily kill their four peers effortlessly in merely a second, he could of course easily kill them too!

When they saw Lucas looking at them, their hearts trembled violently, and they subconsciously cowered with timid gazes.

"You're really something, punk. Let's withdraw for now!" The leader of the men in black quickly thought things through and then shouted at his companions beside him.

With such a powerful enemy, they could no longer worry about killing Skylar. They thought it was better to retreat first and then find an opportunity to kill the two of them!

The few of them moved quickly, wanting to retreat immediately.

“Did I say you could leave?” Lucas looked at them expressionlessly as a few shiny coins appeared between his fingers once again.

The pupils of the three men in black constricted, and one of them immediately yelled, “What else do you want? We won’t catch this woman today!”

Lucas smiled mirthlessly. “It’s already too late.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the coins in his hand immediately darted out, and the shiny metal surface of the coins reflected the panic-stricken faces of the three men trying to dodge. But the next instant, the coins accurately penetrated through the throats of these three people.

Three jets of blood spurted into the air as the three men in black froze in place. A few seconds later, they collapsed onto the ground with loud thuds and could no longer move.

Blood gradually spread across the ground with an intense iron odor.

Skylar sat on the ground in a daze, staring at the corpses on the ground. All of them were killed in seconds!

It was incredible!

Skylar’s jaw dropped as she looked at Lucas in disbelief. She moved her lips, but she couldn’t say a single word.

The power of this man in front of her far exceeded her imagination!

Seven experts from the Peerless Martial Association were actually killed in seconds without any way to resist!

Initially, Skylar should have felt terrified and horrified. But Lucas killed these men only for the sake of saving her, so she was feeling extremely complicated.

“Uh... I have to tell you that these people are from the Peerless Martial Association, and the other members are definitely going to find out. When the time comes, you'll be in huge trouble.”

Lucas remained unmoved. “So what? If they really come looking for me, then I don't mind making the Peerless Martial Association disappear from this world!”

“What did you say?!” Skylar looked at Lucas with a dumbfounded expression, wondering if he was joking or being serious.

The Peerless Martial Association wasn't a small organization but a behemoth that had gathered countless martial arts experts and was in control of various forces all over the world!

The young man in front of her, who seemed to be only in his twenties, actually said that he could destroy the entire Peerless Martial Association!

If she hadn't heard it herself, she would definitely not believe such arrogant words.

But she now believed that this young man wasn't an ordinary person who liked blowing his trumpet. In other words, he was being serious!

Skylar was so astounded that she forgot she was still sitting on the ground.

Lucas glanced at her without saying anything and then returned to his Jaguar to retrieve the Bladeless Sword. He tossed it to Skylar, and it landed on the ground with a clang.

“I’ll return the sword to you for now. But if I find out that you use it to get up to nonsense and ruin your grandfather’s reputation, I won’t let you off!”

Skylar looked at the long Bladeless Sword inserted into the ground in front of her in a daze before looking at Lucas quietly with a complicated gaze.

“If you really want to break free from the Peerless Martial Association, come look for me at the Stardust Corporation tomorrow morning.”

Then Lucas turned around and drove away.

Skylar stared at the light from the front of Lucas’s car shining on the road ahead, forming a ray of extraordinarily bright light in the darkness. Gradually, the light drifted away. She couldn’t stand up for a long time.

When the bright light was no longer visible, Skylar stood up and touched the thick and heavy Bladeless Sword in front of her. She said softly, “I don’t know your name yet, but I’m really grateful to you!”

After driving the car far away, Lucas immediately made a call to arrange for people to take care of the corpses and bloodstains on the road, lest others became scared, resulting in unnecessary chaos.

As for why he suddenly wanted to help Skylar, one reason was that she was the granddaughter of Ryan Creed, a martyr of the Falcon Regimen. Second, her persistence and determination had gained his appreciation.

Third... The reason Skylar agreed to assassinate Lucas on Caldo Mountain was probably related to the Peerless Martial Association. Moreover, he had a better impression of her when he saw that she would rather die than go back to the organization to help it do evil. At the very least, he reckoned that her character shouldn't be that bad since she was aware that her actions were wrong and wanted to turn over a new leaf.

So he might as well help her.

In addition, if possible, he would also have another helper.

Stanley had now gone to DC with Flynn, and Lucas now lacked manpower. If Skylar was willing to help him, he could nurture and train her.

Soon after Lucas arrived home, he received a call from Jordan informing him that the traces had been cleaned up.

Lucas responded and hung up. Then he picked up Amelia in his arms to tell her a bedtime story.

The night passed silently.

When Lucas went to the Stardust Corporation early the next morning, he saw Skylar waiting at the building.

Although she was still dressed in black, her clothes were much looser than before and didn't attract much attention.

As soon as she saw Lucas, her eyes lit up, and she immediately walked toward him.

Lucas brought her to the chairman's office on the top floor. "Have you thought about whether you want to break free from the Peerless Martial Association or not?"

Skylar nodded firmly. "Yes! However, it's easy to enter the Peerless Martial Association but extremely difficult to leave. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been chased by those people they sent yesterday. Can you really solve this matter?"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 502 – Unexpected Clues

Lucas could hear the expectant tone in Skylar's voice, but there was also a tinge of obvious anxiousness in it as she looked at him nervously. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Do you not believe that I have the ability to do so?"

Skylar pursed her lips, but she nevertheless said, "I don't know how much you know about the Peerless Martial Association, but it's actually a colossal organization. There is not only an enormous amount of experts, but it also has forces and branches all over the world. They're not to be trifled with. My abilities aren't considered extraordinary, and there are many people much better at martial arts than I am. So even the eight major families of DC are trying their best to cooperate with the Peerless Martial Association. They don't dare to be hostile to them either.

"So..." Looking at Lucas with a complicated expression, she said cautiously, "Going toe-to-toe against the Peerless Martial Association will bring about a huge tragedy if you're not careful. I have to inform you about this. Actually, I'm very grateful to you for saving my life yesterday, so you don't have to..."

Before Skylar could finish speaking, Lucas interrupted her. "It's just a Peerless Martial Association. It's no big deal. What I said last night still stands. If they come to me on their own, I don't mind just destroying them altogether!"

Lucas was not being arrogant.

In fact, Jordan had already found some information about the Peerless Martial Association and sent it to him. Although the Peerless Martial Association indeed had a lot of forces and branches all over the country and even the world, there were actually not that many experts in this world.

Those on par with Lucas were few and far between.

If there was really such a powerful opponent, Lucas would actually be a little interested.

Skylar was once again shocked by Lucas's assertiveness and confidence.

But the strange thing was that even though it sounded extremely far-fetched and unbelievable, she didn't have the slightest doubt that the man in front of her could really do such a thing!

She stood still and pondered about it for a moment before suddenly saying, "I want to know how you know about the Bladeless Sword. Did you and my grandfather... know each other?"

Previously, on Caldo Mountain, Lucas had kicked the Bladeless Sword toward her, and while doing so, he had mentioned its name and said that it was an item left behind by a martyr. Skylar was very concerned about this.

A trace of reminiscence and nostalgia appeared in Lucas's eyes before he shook his head. "I've never met the senior who wielded the Bladeless Sword before, but I'm aware of his name and his heroic deeds because I'm from Calico just like him. He's considered a comrade of mine whom I've never met. Do you understand now?"

A look of surprise appeared in Skylar's eyes. She didn't expect the young man in front of her to also be from Calico, this mysterious and sacred place.

She immediately felt a little more affection for Lucas, and she relaxed too. The decision she had been pondering over for a night became clearer.

"I was wrong about assassinating you previously, and I'm very sorry for it! You saved me yesterday and even thought of helping me. I hope that I can stay by your side and be at your disposal!" Skylar suddenly said firmly.



Lucas was slightly surprised.

Although he did think about recruiting Skylar, he didn't expect her to take the initiative to pledge allegiance to him so soon.

Lucas naturally didn't decline and merely asked, "What's going on with you and those people last night? Why did they say you're a traitor and want to take you back with them?"

A touch of remorse appeared on Skylar's face, and she didn't bother hiding it at all. "For some reason, I joined the Peerless Martial Association a few years ago. I initially thought that it was just a loose organization that held sparring sessions between people skilled in martial arts. However, I didn't expect to have gradually discovered that the scale of the Peerless Martial Association is so enormous. Furthermore, there are lots of sordid businesses going on, which includes assassination.

"I initially didn't want to do these kinds of things, but I already mistakenly got myself into trouble, so I couldn't leave easily. I had no choice but to take on some tasks, lest they continued compelling me. One of those tasks was the assassination you faced on Caldo Mountain that day.

"But that night, your warning awakened me and made me realize that my cowardice of not daring to resist was simply helping villains do evil. If my late grandfather knew about it, he would probably be ashamed of me!"

Skylar smiled self-deprecatingly. "In short, from that day on, I made up my mind that I had to break away from the Peerless Martial Association and leave with a clean slate so that I wouldn't disgrace the reputation of the Bladeless Sword my grandfather left behind!

"However, the Peerless Martial Association has very strict management of its members, and I couldn't leave that easily. I had no choice but to leave on my own,

but it was seen as a betrayal of the Peerless Martial Association. That's why they sent people to capture me and take me back. If it wasn't for your help yesterday, I'm afraid that I would have become a corpse left in the wilderness."

Lucas nodded and continued to ask, "Do you remember them saying that the chief won't let you off if you don't return? Who is the chief?"

Skylar quickly explained, "The Peerless Martial Association has several forces all over the world, and those people who came to kill me last night but ended up getting killed by you are from the branch in San Francisco.

"In addition, there are other branches in various cities and counties. In each branch, there are other subordinate organizations. The person in charge of each branch is called a chief and directly under the orders of the president of the Peerless Martial Association. Of course, because the Peerless Martial Association places great emphasis on strength, each chief is very strong."

Lucas didn't care much about this and instead asked, "The Peerless Martial Association forced you to do some disgusting things like assassinating others. Was there anything else?"

Skylar nodded and said honestly, "Yes, apart from assassination, there are many other terrible things. As long as it's a task that offers easy money, the Peerless Martial Association will basically agree to it. They're also secretly supporting a lot of powerful families and forces.

"Oh, right, and they also ask members to go around to solicit beautiful women and send them to powerful families and forces as social escorts used in exchange for benefits. Although I haven't done such a thing, I've witnessed it several times."

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 503 – Person Knocking On The Door

After Skylar spoke, a look of guilt and shame appeared on her face.

She had once been in such a filthy organization, and she had never done anything to stop those malicious things, making her despise herself greatly.

At the same time, a trace of gratitude and joy also rose in her heart. If not for Lucas, she would probably still be trapped in that mire-like abyss of filth until she completely lost herself.

Lucas was surprised to hear Skylar's words.

The supply of beautiful women to powerful families by the mysterious organization was the very thing that he had been wanting to investigate.

Although Bruce and Ethan had both said that they had sent many experts to track down the mysterious organization that sent beautiful women to the Taylors, none of their investigations was fruitful, and they had even been warned. Since then, they didn't dare to pursue this matter again.

However, since Lucas learned about the Taylors, he had been determined to investigate the matter. But after he acquired the Ocean Bathhouse, the mysterious organization supplying beauties never appeared again, so he couldn't find a clue even if he wanted to investigate.

So later, Lucas had arranged for people to keep an eye on the Taylors' actions to try to find if they still kept in contact. He wanted to search along the clues to get closer to the mysterious organization.

But it was unknown whether it was because they acted too carefully or that the organization had temporarily abandoned the Taylors. Lucas's subordinates had

been keeping an eye for a long time, but they didn't manage to find any useful information.

Now, he suddenly obtained a possible clue from Skylar.

“What's the address of that branch?” Lucas asked.

“It's in San Francisco.”

Lucas pondered for a moment and said, “Stay in Orange County for the time being. No one can take you away here. After some time, I will personally go to the Peerless Martial Association's San Francisco branch to settle this matter.”

Astounded, Skylar hurriedly said, “No, you'd better not go! The chief of the San Francisco branch has solicited experts from all over the state, and many experts are there. Even if you're powerful, you'll be at a huge disadvantage if you're besieged by numerous experts at once!

“Moreover, even if you can deal with the people of the San Francisco branch, such a serious matter will definitely be reported to the headquarters of the Peerless Martial Association. When the time comes, all the experts of the hundreds of branches around the world will besiege you. No matter how powerful you are, you won't be able to handle it!”

Lucas said indifferently, “Let's talk about this matter another time.”

Although he hated the behavior of the Peerless Martial Association and was determined to deal with it, Lucas knew that its forces and influence were widespread, and the people of the various organizations within the association would amount to an enormous force.

Even if Lucas had the best martial arts in the world and didn't need to be afraid of anyone, there was no way he would be able to deal with the entire Peerless Martial Association that was tens of thousands of people strong.

Moreover, Lucas was no longer alone and single. He now had an Achilles' heel—his wife, Cheyenne, and daughter, Amelia. So he definitely wouldn't do something as reckless as killing the Peerless Martial Association's San Francisco branch.

Therefore, he couldn't be rash about this and could only leave it for the future.

Skylar stopped talking because she knew that Lucas was a decisive person with his own ideas. Since she had already pledged allegiance to him, she just had to obey his instructions and act accordingly.

This was due to her faith in Lucas after being saved by him and coming to her senses.

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In the apartment on the fifth floor of Block 26, Golden Garden Estate...

It was the apartment William was renting.

Karen was sprawled across the couch in the living room and snacking on some watermelon while watching TV all by herself and switching channels out of boredom.

Since she moved to this apartment, she had been full of resentment toward William for forcing her to move out of the spacious and luxurious villa to this tiny and cramped rented apartment.

Besides, Karen had never worked a day in the past two decades or so and was currently unemployed. She wasn't concerned that William had been leaving home early and coming home late every day, nor did she bother to do any household chores. She didn't even make the effort to cook her own meals and instead ordered delivery.

Whenever she saw William, she would completely ignore him and treat him as if he didn't exist.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

"Who's there?" Karen grunted in annoyance and slowly walked over to open the door in her slippers, only to see a familiar figure standing outside.

The expression on her face immediately changed from impatience to surprise, and she greeted her warmly. "You're here. Quick, quickly come in, Nikki!"

The person at the door was none other than Nikki.

Nikki entered the apartment with Karen, and she immediately felt her senses being assaulted by an extremely foul odor. When she saw the garbage, takeout boxes, and food scraps strewn all over the table, she couldn't help wanting to turn around and leave.

She forcibly resisted the urge and walked in with Karen, who was pulling her in enthusiastically. Before Karen sat down again, Nikki said impatiently, "Aunt Karen, last time you said you had a way to deal with Lucas Gray. Is this true?"

Since Dylan's wedding in LA a week or so ago, there had been many great happenings.

Damon, the head of the Parkers from LA, and Matthew, the head of the Bensons from San Francisco, had both wanted to deal with Lucas. But they had been stopped by Edmund Cole.

She didn't know how Lucas got lucky enough to have happened to save Edmund, the head of the Coles, which was why Edmund chose to stand on Lucas's side.

Nikki and Justin, who had disrespected Lucas, were immediately used as a warning to others. Not only had they embarrassed themselves in front of so many top LA families, but they had even offended the Coles and lost the help of the Morgans. All of a sudden, everyone shunned the Herons like the plague. The Herons were suppressed by the wealthy families wanting to please the Coles and Lucas and almost went bankrupt.

Furthermore, everyone avoided Nikki and no longer wanted to have anything to do with the Herons, for fear of being implicated.

Thus, Nikki's hatred for Lucas was even more intense, and she only wanted Lucas to die now!

This incident had also dealt the Turners a severe blow.

Initially, Eddie was extremely proud of having so many big shots attending his grandson's wedding. He had even wanted to take the opportunity to build some connections with them, in hopes that it would give the Turners a boost.

Unfortunately, all his hopes were dashed, and the Turners even became the biggest laughing stock of LA.

Still, the Turners were originally a family of farmers and didn't own any companies, so they weren't that affected. But all the Turners knew that their hopes of becoming wealthy were completely ruined.

Karen put all the blame on Lucas. If not for him, how could the Turners have suffered such embarrassment? She wouldn't have been scolded by her family, who almost severed ties with her.

The two people who hated Lucas hit it off well and immediately got together.

So when Nikki came over today, she eagerly asked Karen about it because Karen had told her before that she had a way to get Lucas killed.

“Aunt Karen, how exactly are you going to get him killed? Hurry up and tell me!” Nikki asked eagerly, full of hatred.



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 504 – Malicious Plot

At the mention of Lucas, Karen immediately gritted her teeth. “Hmph, I’ve wanted to kill him a long time ago! But he now has the protection of the Coles and seems quite skilled in martial arts too. Even if we get someone to kill him, I’m afraid it won’t be of much help. That’s why I asked you to come over. If we work together, we’ll definitely make him die!”

This was exactly what Nikki wanted. She quickly asked, “What solution do you have? Aunt Karen, quickly tell me!”

The thought of the impending death of the culprit of her suffering made Nikki’s face twist into a grimace of hate.

Karen said with a sinister expression, “I’ve naturally thought of the best solution. But before that, we have to think of a way to kill another person!”

Nikki was a little surprised and asked doubtfully, “Who? Are you referring to the bodyguard or expert who has been following Lucas around?”

Karen shook her head and said slowly, “No, it’s William Carter!”

William Carter? Isn’t he her husband, the father of Cheyenne and Charlotte?! Nikki was so astonished that she couldn’t utter a single word. She actually said that we have to kill her husband first?!

“Wh-what exactly is going on here?!” After a while, Nikki barely managed to suppress her shock. “Why do you want to kill him? Besides, the person we want to kill is Lucas Gray. What does it have to do with William Carter?”

She was really puzzled as to why Karen would suddenly want to kill her husband. Besides, how would William’s death even impact Lucas?

She really couldn't understand what Karen was thinking.

Karen said with a ruthless and menacing expression, "No, you're wrong. There's a great connection between the two!"

She looked at Nikki. "Well, you now know what kind of place I'm living in, huh?"

Nikkie scanned her surroundings, the messy and filthy rented apartment, and then shrugged without saying anything.

What else could she say about such a horrid place?

Karen continued, "I'm not afraid to tell you the truth. Lucas Gray previously saved the life of Ethan Sawyer. So in order to repay him, he showered Lucas Gray with loads of expensive gifts, including an extremely luxurious villa, which I used to live in before moving here.

"But God knows what happened to that idiot William's brain. He insisted on moving out of the villa and into this shabby and tiny apartment. Not only is he stupid, but he even forced me to move out with him! I bet he's determined not to let me live a good life!

"In that case, I no longer have to care about our marriage. Once he dies, I can just move back to the villa! This way, I will have the opportunity to be in more contact with that bastard Lucas Gray. It will then be much easier to kill him secretly!"

Karen had an evil expression on her face as she talked about her scheme.

She had spent decades with William, but she had never gotten to enjoy any luxury, so she saw no reason for her to suffer with him. Besides, he had tried threatening her with a divorce several times before, which was simply atrocious!

As long as William was dead, Karen would no longer have to worry about his threats, and she would be able to enjoy the things she should have enjoyed with peace of mind. Once William was dead, she would become a widow, and she was confident that Cheyenne, Charlotte, and Lucas wouldn't throw her out of the villa regardless of how overboard she was in the future.

To her, William was just an eyesore and a stumbling block!

Nikki cocked her head to the side. "Aunt Karen, are you saying that the two of us should get rid of Uncle William so that you can take the opportunity to move back into the villa they're living in before finding the opportunity to take action against Lucas Gray? But if your motive is just to return to the villa to find a chance to come into contact with him, there shouldn't be a need to kill Uncle William, right?"

With a delirious expression on her face, Karen exclaimed, "No, you don't understand. That despicable man William Carter is bonkers and refuses to let me move back into the villa. He even threatened to divorce me if I did so! So I have no choice but to do this!"

The hatred and menace on her face made Nikki's heart shudder.

In order to go back to living in the luxurious villa, Karen didn't mind killing her husband. She was truly ruthless!

It was as if this was Nikki's first time seeing Karen. She found Karen's supposedly familiar face somewhat unfamiliar and terrifying.

But Nikki didn't particularly care about it. After all, they were now on the same side and shared the common goal of killing Lucas. In fact, Karen's character had nothing much to do with her. At worst, she would keep a distance from her in the future.

“But Aunt Karen, how do you plan to kill William Carter?” Nikki asked.

Karen immediately smiled. “That’s why I need your help with this, Nikki!”

“Uh... I’m just a young woman. How can I help you? Besides, you and he spend time together every day, so you should have more opportunities to take action against him.” Nikki kept trying to turn her down tactfully, but she immediately became wary. Surely this evil aunt of mine isn’t intending to ask me to kill William Carter, right?

She wasn’t that foolish as to commit such a crime!

Karen grinned and quickly said, “Don’t worry. I just need you to give me some money. Leave the rest to me!”

“You need money? Are you thinking of hiring a killer...?” Nikki immediately asked.

Karen nodded and said sinisterly, “That’s right. After all, we’re both women, and it’s really difficult for us to kill a man ourselves. Besides, if William dies at home, I will be the first one suspected, so we can only hire an outsider to do it. Of course, this will require a lot of money.

“Nikki, as you can see, I’m living in a tiny and shabby apartment, and I don’t have much savings. I’m really poor, and according to the information I’ve inquired, we’ll need at least a hundred and fifty grand to hire a reliable killer. I’m counting on you!”

Only then did Nikki understand the reason Karen had asked her to join forces. It turned out that she needed money to hire a killer.

“Got it, Aunt Karen. But the Herons have been having a hard time lately, and the Heron Corp. is about to go bankrupt. How can I possibly take out so much money?” Nikki was naturally not too happy about this.

Karen took her hand and persuaded glibly, “Don’t worry, Nikki. Like I just said, Lucas Gray has received lots of monetary gifts from Ethan Sawyer. As soon as I return to the villa, I can immediately return all the money you lend me!

“Moreover, as soon as Lucas Gray dies, those big families in LA will naturally stop suppressing the Herons in order to please the Coles. When the time comes, your family will naturally be able to get through this crisis. You can have as much money as you want in the future.

“By then, you’ll get the most credit for this, and your grandfather and your father will definitely be impressed by you. All you have to do is cover a part of the cost in advance. Soon, you will be able to recover it and obtain tremendous benefits. Wouldn’t that be great?”

What Karen said was really convincing. At the very least, Nikki was really tempted.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 505 – Car Accident

Yeah, I just need to take out a hundred and fifty thousand in advance. Once William Carter dies, Aunt Karen will be able to pay me back soon.

Once Lucas Gray dies, I'll not only be able to take revenge, but I can also help the Herons tide through this crisis. It's indeed a good deal.

While she was carefully calculating the gains and losses in her head, Karen added, "Of course, if you have a better idea that will save us from spending so much money, that'll be much better."

Nikki quickly thought through the plan in her head and discovered that Karen's plan was indeed feasible.

She really couldn't think of a way to get a person killed quietly without arousing any suspicion.

However...

"But if you have to hire an assassin to kill William, then how can you guarantee that you will be able to kill Lucas Gray quietly after returning to the villa?" Nikki quickly asked when she sensed something amiss.

Not flustered at all, Karen said, "Don't worry. I'll find a way to get some drugs when the time comes and make that bastard Lucas Gray get into some kind of accident. That will do the trick."

Nikki pursed her lips and asked in bewilderment, "If this method of yours works, there isn't a need for us to spend so much money to hire a killer to kill William Carter. You can just kill him on your own."

“Ahhhh!” Karen let out a long sigh before saying, “You can’t use the same method to kill two people one after another in a short period of time, right? If you want to see Lucas Gray die quickly, we have to get someone to kill William Carter and make sure he dies in an accident.”

Only then did Nikki come to a sudden realization.

They chose not to get someone to deal with Lucas right away purely because Lucas’s martial arts seemed superb, so they weren’t sure if they could kill him directly.

But William was just an ordinary person who was almost fifty, and he definitely wouldn’t be able to escape their clutches.

Nikki thought of her bank account balance. Although the Herons were now facing the crisis of becoming bankrupt, they weren’t exactly poor yet. She had more than \$200,000 in her account left, so it should be enough.

Nikki finally made up her mind and said to Karen, “Okay, I will transfer money to you later, but you have to do a good job, Aunt Karen. There better not be any blunders!”

“Haha, rest assured. Just wait for my good news at home!” Karen laughed heartily with satisfaction.

The two of them settled on the plan. But William, whom they were plotting against, was completely clueless.

He probably would never have thought that the person who had been sleeping on the same bed beside him for nearly the past three decades would want to kill him.

At this moment, William was still busy working in the Solar Corporation.

When he was about to leave work, he suddenly received a call from Cheyenne.

“Dad, let’s have dinner together as a family after you get off work!” Cheyenne’s voice came from the other end.

She had just inadvertently learned that her mother didn’t show her father any concern at all. After work, William wouldn’t get to eat a hot meal at all and could only order takeout or have some instant noodles. It really broke Cheyenne’s heart to see him like this.

But there was no way she could change her mother’s mind, so she could only ask William and the others out for a meal.

Cheyenne also called Karen, but for some reason, Karen didn’t answer her phone nor reply to any of her messages, so Cheyenne could only give up.

William was extremely touched, and he agreed gleefully. “Alright, I’m getting off work now. Thanks to you, I’m going to have a feast today! Where do you guys plan on eating? I haven’t seen Amelia for a while, and I miss her. Text me the address after, and I’ll rush there...”

William chuckled and spoke while leaving the office building and heading toward the parking lot across the road.

Suddenly, a red car came out from the corner, and seemingly out-of-control, it sped straight at him from behind!

Bang!

William, who was chatting with Cheyenne, was immediately caught off guard and hit flying by the car!



With the sound of a loud collision, William's body was flung nearly twenty meters away like a broken kite.

The surrounding people were all stunned!

But just a few seconds later, the red car ran straight into a building nearby like a cannonball and slammed into it with an even more violent impact. The front of the car was completely stuck in the wall, and the chassis was utterly warped. It was unclear if the driver was alive or not!

Everyone was astonished as they looked at the tragic car accident, and some even screamed at the top of their lungs.

Cheyenne was talking to William on the phone, and her expression changed drastically when she suddenly heard a loud noise followed by complete silence. She yelled into her phone, "Dad? What happened?! Say something, Dad!"

But there was no longer any sound coming from the other end.

Cheyenne's body began shaking, and she feebly dropped the phone in her hand. Lucas happened to grab it quickly.

Noticing something off, Lucas immediately asked in concern, "What's wrong, Cheyenne? What's wrong?"

Charlotte, who was playing with Amelia at the side, also noticed something wrong, especially when Cheyenne's expression became extremely terrified. She hurriedly asked, "Cheyenne, what happened? Weren't... weren't you calling Dad and asking him out for dinner?"

Cheyenne was swaying from side to side as she muttered softly, "No... Impossible. Dad will definitely be fine! Nothing will happen to him!"

Then she immediately dashed out.

At this time, even the most daft person would be able to guess that William must have had an accident.

Lucas put Amelia into Charlotte's arms. "Charlotte, stay here and take care of Amelia. I'll go check out the situation!"

With that, he ran out after Cheyenne, not having time to say anything else.

Cheyenne was so flustered that she just ran toward William's workplace by instinct, but she was at least several kilometers away, so how could she reach it on foot?

Lucas rushed forward and pulled Cheyenne into his embrace.

"Cheyenne, calm down! No matter what has happened, I will face it with you! Don't panic," he said softly to Cheyenne.

Only when Cheyenne was in his embrace did she snap out of her panic. As soon as she saw Lucas's concerned gaze, she burst into tears. "Lucas! I-I-I just heard a sudden loud noise from Dad's side, and there were people screaming near him. He fell silent afterward. He must have had an accident! I'm so scared!"

Lucas said comfortingly, "It's okay. We'll rush over there now!"

He brought Cheyenne into his car and sped all the way toward the Solar Corporation's Orange County branch.

But halfway there, he suddenly received a phone call.

“Lucas, my subordinates just received news that William just had a car accident in front of the office and is now being rushed to the nearest hospital!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 506 – Outside The Emergency Room

Lucas was shocked to receive this call. How did William suddenly get into a car accident in front of the office?

He immediately instructed the person on the other end, “Immediately find out how the accident happened. You must find out clearly if it’s purely an accident or deliberate murder! Also, immediately contact the best doctors in Orange County and send them all to the hospital!”

Jordan agreed right away.

After hanging up, Lucas applied the emergency brakes, turned around, and drove toward the hospital.

Cheyenne grabbed Lucas’s sleeve nervously. “Lucas, how... how is my dad?”

From the moment she heard the words ‘accident’, ‘murder’, and ‘hospital’, her heart seemed to have sunk into an abyss, and her face turned deathly pale.

She stared deep into Lucas’s eyes, afraid that she would hear an unacceptable answer from him.

Lucas patted her hand gently and comforted, “It’s just a car accident. William has been brought to the hospital, and we’re heading there now. Don’t worry. William will be fine!”

Only then did Cheyenne heave a sigh of relief, but she was still extremely nervous and anxious.

Soon, the black Jaguar arrived at the entrance of the Orange Coast Medical Center. But William had already been sent to the emergency rescue room. No matter how anxious they were, they could only wait for the result outside the door.

Lucas looked at Cheyenne being fidgety and ill at ease. “Don’t worry too much. At least William is still alive. All the best surgeons in the city have rushed here too. He’ll definitely be fine!”

After giving it some thought, he decided to call Charlotte, gave her a brief explanation of the situation, and asked her to come to the hospital as well.

After all, as his daughter, Charlotte definitely should be informed of such a major accident.

“What did you say?! My dad actually got into a car accident?! Okay, I’ll head there right now!”

Charlotte was flabbergasted and panic-stricken. She quickly hung up and rushed to the hospital.

But Lucas was somewhat surprised that Karen arrived sooner than Charlotte.

Lucas didn’t expect it because he and Cheyenne had tried to call Karen, but they couldn’t get through to her, so they had no idea how she had learned of the accident.

With two streams of tears on her face, Karen scurried from the elevator to the entrance of the emergency room, looking extremely worried.

But the light at the entrance of the operating theater was still red, and they didn’t know what the situation inside was.

Karen stood at the door for a while before suddenly leaping at Lucas, extending her arm, and smacking him. “It’s all your fault, you bastard!”

“William was doing fine at home. It’s all your fault for making him go to work every day. That’s why he met with a car accident in front of the company. You’re such a scourge!”

“I told you long ago that you’re a jinx who’s specially here to harm us! Now, William has gotten into a car accident and ended up in the hospital. We don’t even know if he can be rescued. This is all your fault!”

“I’m telling you, if anything happens to William, I won’t let you off!”

Karen was like a mad demon as she slapped Lucas’s body with all her might and glowered at him with a menacing gaze as if he was her enemy.

Facing the crazy Karen, Lucas could only choose to avoid her, but he still ended up getting hit several times.

“Enough!” Cheyenne finally had enough and shouted at the top of her lungs to stop Karen’s shrewish behavior.

“Dad is still lying in the emergency room. If you keep throwing a fit and disturbing the doctors, you may get out of here!” Cheyenne yelled in exasperation with bloodshot eyes. It was rare of her to lose her temper, so she immediately shocked Karen.

Lucas’s phone suddenly started ringing.

Lucas looked at the caller ID and walked toward a quiet and secluded corridor before answering. “Speak.”

The phone call was from Jordan. “Lucas, according to the information I found, the driver who hit your father-in-law didn’t slow down after hitting him and instead quickly drove into a building nearby. He died on the spot.”

Lucas’s face turned gloomy. “Even if he’s dead, you still have to find out the exact cause of the accident and whether or not there’s someone behind the driver. I want a clear report of his identity, family situation, and financial transactions!”

Lucas truly felt that there was something fishy about this matter.

William had encountered the accident in front of the Solar Corporation’s Orange County branch office. But that road was very wide, and it was rare for car accidents to occur there.

Lucas had a gut feeling that this accident wasn’t as simple as it seemed to be.

After hanging up and returning to the emergency room, Lucas discovered that Charlotte had also brought Amelia here.

The two of them were standing at the entrance of the emergency room, their faces as pale as a sheet. They tried to look into the room anxiously, eager to hear the results but also afraid to hear any bad news.

Karen’s face was stained with tears, and her eyes were full of anxiousness. Her behavior now was a stark contrast to her usual attitude toward William.

Lucas looked at her with surprise, not expecting that she still seemed to show some concern as William’s wife now that his life was on the line.

Unfortunately, Lucas guessed wrongly this time because he never thought that Karen could be that evil. In fact, the reason Karen had hypocritically appeared here

all of a sudden was that she just wanted to find out immediately if William had died in the car accident or not.

William had sustained severe injuries, so the emergency surgery would take at least more than ten hours. Lucas, Cheyenne, and Charlotte naturally wouldn't leave the emergency room to get some rest. But Amelia was still young, and she couldn't possibly stay here for so long.

But Lucas and Cheyenne didn't feel safe leaving her alone at home.

At this moment, Lucas inadvertently saw Grace walking down the corridor a short distance away.

Grace's mother was diagnosed with severe kidney failure and happened to be receiving treatment in the hospital. So Grace would take some time out to visit her mother every day.

After giving it some thought, Lucas bent down and said, "Amelia, do you remember Aunt Grace?"

Amelia nodded obediently. "Yes! Aunt Grace is very nice. She even said she would teach me how to bake a cake last time. I remember!"

Lucas gently stroked his daughter's soft and tender hair. "Okay, tonight, we'll wait here for Grandpa to wake up while you go to Aunt Grace's house. She'll keep you company, and we'll pick you up first thing in the morning, okay?"

Amelia pouted and said aggrievedly, "I like Aunt Grace a lot, but I also want to stay here with you and Mommy to wait for Grandpa to wake up!"



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 507 – Becoming A Vegetable

Seeing how cute and well-behaved Amelia was, Lucas became softhearted. “We know that you’re obedient, Amelia, but you’re still young and need to grow up. You have to rest well at night. Be good and go stay with Aunt Grace tonight!”

Cheyenne’s eyes were red as she said to Amelia, “Amelia, listen to Daddy. Mommy and Daddy can’t leave the hospital today, so stay with Aunt Grace so that we can feel at ease.”

Amelia considered it for a long time before saying reluctantly, “Okay then. I’ll go to Aunt Grace’s place tonight. But you guys have to come and pick me up early tomorrow! But where is Aunt Grace now?”

Lucas caressed her hair again before going to Grace’s mother’s ward and calling out to Grace.

“Hey, Lucas, what are you doing here?” Grace looked at Lucas in surprise.

Generally, people would show up at the hospital either to visit their sick relatives and friends or to have their illnesses treated.

Lucas briefly told her about William getting into a car accident and undergoing surgery in the emergency room, as well as how they couldn’t leave. “We don’t feel comfortable leaving Amelia to other people, so I hope you can help us take care of her tonight.”

Grace smiled. “No problem. I like Amelia a lot, and I’d be more than happy to keep her company!”

Thus, the matter was settled.

Amelia left with Grace. Of course, Lucas didn't completely leave Amelia in Grace's care and sent Jordan to keep an eye on Amelia and protect her.

After all, Amelia was his only daughter, and he couldn't let anything happen to her.

Time seemed to be crawling by while they waited anxiously. At daybreak, William was finally pushed out of the emergency room.

"Dad!" Cheyenne and Charlotte rushed forward. When they saw William being connected by tubes to some machines instead of covered by a layer of white cloth, they seemed to come back to life again.

Great!

Dad's still alive! Thank god!

The two burst into tears of joy.

The moment the door to the emergency room opened, Karen was jolted awake from her nap. But a trace of disappointment quickly appeared in her eyes when she saw that William was still alive.

How can William Carter still be alive?

This jerk is too lucky!

Did I waste my money in vain?

While Karen was thinking evil thoughts, Cheyenne anxiously asked the doctor, "Doctor, how is my father's condition? Is it serious? How long will it take for him to recover?"

The main surgeon pushed his glasses up his nose wearily and said in an apologetic tone, “I’m very sorry. Although your father’s life is temporarily out of danger, the injuries he sustained are too serious, and he suffered a large impact to his brain. He’s very likely...”

“Very likely what?” Charlotte asked agitatedly.

“The patient’s injuries are too serious. We’ve already done our best, but it’s still very likely that he will remain bedridden forever, which is known as being in a vegetative state. Of course, if the situation turns for the better, he might still be able to regain consciousness.”

The doctor comforted them helplessly and then dragged his exhausted body away.

Cheyenne and Charlotte stood rooted to the ground for a long time before realizing what the doctor meant, after which they immediately burst into tears of misery.

Looking at the sisters crying miserably and then at William lying lifelessly on the hospital bed with the ventilator and lots of tubes attached to him, Lucas felt rather sorrowful too.

William was just his father-in-law, and they didn’t share a very close relationship in the past. In fact, it could be said that William had been extremely hostile to Lucas.

But he was still the biological father of Cheyenne and Charlotte after all. After William decided to turn over a new leaf, his attitude toward Lucas changed drastically too. He was almost about to become a real family member of Lucas.

But William was now in a vegetative state after the sudden car accident, and it was almost impossible for him to regain consciousness ever again.

Lucas had a heavy heart, but he suddenly heard an exclamation from the side.  
“Cheyenne!”

Lucas abruptly looked up, only to see that Cheyenne had gone limp and fallen to the floor.

He immediately reached out and caught Cheyenne’s slumping body. Holding her in his arms, he saw that her eyes were tightly shut and her face was pale. She had passed out from all the crying.

The few of them sent the seriously injured William and the unconscious Cheyenne to the ward.

There were no major issues with Cheyenne, and she had merely passed out because she was too sad. She woke up after ten minutes.

But after waking up, she immediately looked to the side at William, who was lying lifelessly on the hospital bed. She teared up uncontrollably.

Charlotte’s face was also covered in tears. She was incredibly grief-stricken.

Karen, who had been sitting at the side, wiped her eyes and lamented tearfully,  
“William, you must wake up! What is going to happen to me if you die?!”

But no one noticed the absence of a single trace of grief in her eyes, as well as the smug smirk that flashed across her face.

A vegetable... He didn’t die, but this is a good outcome too.

Since he can’t regain consciousness, he won’t be able to get in my way.

Moreover, these two unfilial girls can't possibly leave William Carter to fend for himself, can they? They'll definitely take us back to the luxurious villa.

Lucas's heart ached when he saw how devastated they were, especially Cheyenne, who was crying so badly that she was about to lose her balance.

He walked out of the ward and went to a secluded area to make a call.

Soon, a woman on the other end asked in surprise, "Huh? I didn't think that you'd take the initiative to contact me, Lucas. That's so rare of you! But you've never liked catching up with old friends and reminiscing about the past. Are you calling me this time to ask for help?"

Lucas didn't beat around the bush. "Maddy, I'm indeed calling you because I need your help with something. My father-in-law got into a car accident last night and just came out of the emergency room. There's a very slim chance that he'll wake up again. I'd like to ask if there's any way to treat his condition?"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 508 – Scheming Mother-In-Law

“What? Father-in-law? Lucas, you’re already married? When was it? How come I didn’t know?”

As soon as Lucas finished speaking, a series of exclamations and questions came from the woman.

“...” Lucas was speechless.

Fortunately, she realized that this wasn’t the time for gossip and quickly said professionally, “There are many kinds of conditions that can lead to a vegetative state, and your description alone might not be accurate. I have to see the details of the patient in person before making a decision. But I’m currently on a medical rescue mission abroad and can’t leave now.

“How about this? Communicate with your father-in-law’s attending doctor and the hospital, then send me all the reports of his physical condition so that I can take a look.”

Maddy was extremely conscientious, and she didn’t dare to make any promises before looking at the details of the patient’s condition.

Her name was Maddy Stone, a member of the Falcon Regiment who had extremely high attainments in the field of medicine. She had rescued wounded comrades from death on the battlefield in Calico several times before.

Thus, Lucas called her and asked her for help.

Knowing that she said this out of prudent practice as a medical practitioner, Lucas immediately agreed and said genuinely from the bottom of his heart, “Maddy, I’m counting on you for my father-in-law!”

Maddy replied with utmost seriousness, “Lucas, it’s rare for you to ask me for help, so I’ll naturally do my best to help you! You don’t have to worry too much. As far as I know, it’s not rare for people in a vegetative state to awaken. Besides, your father-in-law’s condition is due to getting hit in a car accident. Moreover, he was injured a short while ago, so maybe the situation will still take a turn for the better.”

Lucas knew that Maddy was just comforting him, but he nevertheless thanked her, “Okay, thank you, Maddy. I’ll go look for the doctor right now and send you his examination reports.”

Without further ado, Lucas quickly got the complete and detailed examination reports from the doctor and immediately sent them to Maddy.

After around twenty minutes, Maddy called him again. “I’ve just carefully studied his examination reports, including his brain nerve response data, severity of injuries sustained after the collision, and so on... Ah, forget it. You won’t understand these terms and jargon. I’ll put it this way. His situation is fine, and if treated properly, there’s still great hope for him to be able to regain consciousness.”

After receiving a positive reply from Maddy, Lucas let out a huge sigh of relief. “That’s great news, Maddy! I feel much more relieved.”

Maddy chuckled. “I will send you some of the preliminary treatment plans I’ve drawn up, but I’ll have to do a detailed examination of the patient’s situation after I come back. And it’s your business to convince those doctors to adopt my plan!”

Lucas nodded and smiled. “Naturally. Thank you so much!”

Maddy laughed out loud before saying jokingly, “Haha, I’m really flattered to be able to receive a thank you from you, Lucas. My mission will soon be over, and probably in seven or eight days, I will go home to help you with the treatment. You

can buy me a meal afterward! Oh, by the way, I also want you to introduce your wife to me!”

“That’s for sure!” Lucas immediately agreed.

Once Maddy came back to personally treat William, there would be a large possibility for William to wake up.

It was indeed a really joyful thing.

Maddy’s medical attainments were extremely high, and she definitely wasn’t just paying lip service. Lucas was extremely confident in her.

However, because Maddy wouldn’t return from abroad for at least another week, and there was only some hope, Lucas didn’t break the news to Cheyenne and Charlotte in order to avoid them gaining hope only to be disappointed.

Soon, two days passed.

In these two days, Cheyenne and Charlotte were by William’s side almost every single second round the clock. They were anxiously paying close attention to his recovery and even took turns to go to and get off work in order to spend more time with him.

Lucas had been rather busy during the past two days. He was mainly trying to investigate William’s traffic accident. Although the driver of the car had died on the spot, so there was no verbal evidence from him, Lucas was sure that there would be many clues if it was a premeditated accident.

In these two days, Karen’s attitude had changed a lot too. Not only was she staying by William’s side with a grief-stricken expression, but she even personally wiped William down. She would even show concern to Cheyenne and Charlotte and tell



them not to be too hard on themselves. She stayed in the hospital and was acting completely like a virtuous wife and mother.

Even Cheyenne, who had been disappointed with Karen's actions, couldn't help being moved.

Maybe Mom only realized that she loves Dad deeply after he almost died in the car accident. Maybe that's why she's suddenly showing us so much concern too, Cheyenne thought and immediately felt much more relieved.

But the moment she left the ward to go to work, Karen's expression immediately changed from a gentle, loving mother to menacing.

Karen was the only one left in the ward at this moment.

She closed the door and walked to the unconscious William with a maniacal smile.

"Hahahaha, William Carter, I bet you never thought this would happen to you one day! When you threatened to divorce me, weren't you very proud of yourself? Now stand up and continue being arrogant!"

"Hah, you're now just like a dead dog. You have to die when I want you to die! I'm telling you, I've put up with you for many years, and now I can finally get my revenge!"

Then she raised her hand and gave the defenseless William a hard slap on his face!

Smack! An obvious red mark appeared on William's pale face.

But one slap was obviously not enough for Karen, and she slapped him again left and right another ten times before stopping.

“Hah, worthless man, you slapped me before, so I’m just giving these slaps back to you!”

Karen finally felt a little more relieved after saying these vicious words.

At this moment, both of William’s cheeks were red and swollen from her slaps.

Karen wasn’t afraid of being caught. After all, there were still several hours before Cheyenne and Charlotte returned from work.

During this period of time, William’s swollen face reduced to the extent that it was almost invisible.

Even if someone noticed that his face was swollen and warm, no one would suspect that she had slapped him because he was a severely wounded patient.

Karen sat in the ward leisurely and rested for a while before lifting the thin blanket covering William. She then pinched the parts of his body covered by the blanket.

“Dog, you’ve ruined my youth for so many years, and I’ve long wanted to kill you, wastrel!”

Karen wantonly abused the immobile William and vented all the anger hidden in her dark personality over the years.

But she didn’t notice that William’s little finger moved slightly twice.

Meanwhile, Lucas, who had been keeping close tabs on the news, finally got the information he wanted. “Lucas, we’ve found that there’s indeed a problem with the family of the driver who caused the accident!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 509 – Asking For Clues

The phone call was from Jordan, who quickly explained what he had discovered.

The driver who had hit William two days ago was named Craig Valis. After losing control of his car and hitting William, he died in another tragic car accident nearby.

Of course, Lucas suspected that this was very likely not purely an accident, and the information Jordan had found out proved this.

Craig's wife and daughter had suddenly vanished from their apartment the day before the accident.

So over the past two days, Jordan had targeted his investigation here to get a clear explanation from Craig's wife and daughter.

Now, he finally found their whereabouts.

"Lucas, do you need me to go bring these two people back so that you can question them? Their hiding place is nearby. It's a private house near the outskirts of the city," Jordan said.

Craig wasn't very old, so Lucas reckoned that his daughter must be rather young. If they suddenly brought them over, they might frighten them.

Luca thought about it and said, "Let's go over together."

"Yes!" Jordan naturally acknowledged.

Soon, Jordan drove to Lucas's side, picked him up, and then went to a somewhat chaotic area where low-income people lived.

It was a shabby district with lots of disorderly and short buildings, narrow and dirty alleys, and many miserable-looking people.

During the journey, Jordan said to Lucas, “Lucas, Craig’s wife is named Sarah, and their daughter is now six years old. Due to time constraints, we haven’t found much detailed information. We only know that the place they’re living now is allegedly a residence belonging to a distant relative of theirs.”

Lucas nodded slightly.

He suspected that someone had instigated Craig, but he couldn’t be convicted now.

So he came here today to ask about this.

The alleys here were extremely narrow and cramped, and cars couldn’t even fit inside.

Lucas and Jordan got out of the car and walked in.

Perhaps because there was a large number of low-income residents here, the walls on both sides of the alley were full of all kinds of miscellaneous objects, making it difficult to walk.

Lucas followed Jordan all the way to a small house in front of the deep alley.

This was basically the innermost part of the alley, which was even shabbier and more dilapidated than the streets outside, and there were no pedestrians.

In front of the small house were a wood pony and a pale-faced girl sitting on it, staring at the sky with a blank expression.

For some reason, Lucas's heart suddenly wrenched up when he saw the crestfallen expression on the face of the little girl who should have been full of vitality.

The little girl noticed the movements here. As soon as she saw the two strange men approaching, a trace of panic immediately appeared on her face, and she leaped off the small pony in a flustered manner and ran toward the door at the back.

They could clearly tell that she wasn't in good health. Not only was she gaunt, but she almost fell onto the ground after just running a couple of steps.

Jordan raised his brows and pointed at the house the little girl ran into. He said with a trace of surprise on his face, "What a coincidence. The Sarah we're looking for is living in this house."

Lucas didn't say anything and only signaled Jordan to go over and knock on the door.

Jordan walked to the half-hidden door and was about to knock on it when the door suddenly opened from the inside to reveal a middle-aged woman in her fifties.

Looking at the two strangers outside the door, she immediately became vigilant and grabbed the door frame warily. She asked in a deep voice, "Who are you?"

Jordan smiled. "Ma'am, we're here to see Sarah."

When the middle-aged woman heard the name 'Sarah', a trace of panic flashed across her face, and she quickly said, "You've come to the wrong place. There's no one here named Sarah."

Then she wanted to close the door.

But her speed was naturally no match for that of Jordan, who had extremely quick reflexes. As soon as she moved her hand, he immediately grabbed the door frame, making it impossible for her to close it.

“You... what are you doing? I... I’m warning you. This is my home. If you dare to trespass and get up to anything funny, I’ll definitely sue you! If you dare to do anything in broad daylight, as long as I shout, someone will immediately come here and grab you! Hurry up and leave!” The middle-aged woman was obviously panicking, but she still pretended to be calm and threatened him.

Jordan grinned. “Ma’am, we’re not crooks. We’re here to look for Sarah. We just have some questions for her. We won’t do anything bad, so rest assured!”

Although Jordan usually had a roguish smile, he now wanted to get into the good books of this middle-aged woman to reduce her vigilance, so he smiled obediently.

The middle-aged woman was a bit skeptical, but she was still clutching the door frame tightly, not daring to let anyone in.

Lucas walked over and handed a stack of bills from his pocket to the middle-aged woman. “Ma’am, we really don’t mean any harm. We just want to ask Sarah some questions. Please ask her to come out.”

Jordan had casually taken this stack of bills from the car just now, and it happened to come in handy now.

There were around 50 bills.

The middle-aged woman’s eyes were immediately glued to the stack of bills.

Most people living in such a shabby place were struggling to make ends meet and earned meager wages. This stack of bills was worth about a thousand dollars, enough to cover a few months' worth of living expenses for the woman.

All that was required of her was to ask someone to come out. It was really effortless.

For people used to being poor, such a temptation was really difficult to resist.

Thus, after being conflicted for a while, the middle-aged woman finally opened the door, reached out to accept the money, and said with some slight embarrassment, "Ah, you are so polite. It's just a small favor. You're being too kind, haha."

After smiling, she yelled inside, "Sarah, come out!"

Two seconds later, a female voice sounded inside the house, "Aunt, you called me? Wait a minute. I'll be right out!"

After about eight seconds, a woman in her thirties came out from behind the rusty iron door. She was wiping the water and foam on her hands against her apron. She seemed to have been washing clothes.

"Aunt, what's wrong?" the woman asked in bewilderment.

After receiving the money, the middle-aged woman became much more enthusiastic. She pointed at Lucas and Jordan and said with a cheerful grin, "These two people are here to look for you. They said that they have questions for you."

Sarah finally saw the two tall men standing behind the middle-aged woman. She immediately panicked and waved her hands. "I... I don't know them, and I have nothing to say to them! I... I don't know what they want to ask either. I still have lots to do, so I'll get going now!"

Seeming terribly frightened, she immediately turned around, wanting to go back inside.

But the next instant, Jordan suddenly appeared behind her and blocked her from going back into the house.



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 510 – Don't Want Any Compensation

Sarah immediately appeared horrified as she took two steps back. “You... what are you trying to do?”

Jordan grinned. “We just need to ask you a few questions. Why are you so scared?”

“I-I don't know anything. Don't ask me!” Sarah said right away.

“Haha.” Jordan chuckled. “We haven't asked you anything yet, but you're already saying that you don't know. In that case, I guess you must know what we want to ask about, right?”

Sarah was just an ordinary housewife. Hearing what he said, she instantly panicked and was at a complete loss for words. She could only pinch her fingers.

But Jordan and Lucas didn't urge her any further and instead just looked at her quietly.

The atmosphere became rather tense all of a sudden.

The middle-aged woman couldn't stand it any longer either. She could tell that Jordan and Lucas really seemed to have no evil intentions and merely wanted to ask Sarah some questions.

“Sarah, they just want to ask you a few questions, or else they wouldn't have come all the way here. Just tell them what you know,” she said.

Sarah stayed silent for a long time before finally lowering her head.

Since they had found her within such a short time even though she had moved to such a shabby place, she figured that she wouldn't be able to escape even if she tried to.

Moreover, she also roughly guessed what they wanted to ask her about, for she knew that this day would come sooner or later.

After a long time, she said quietly, "Okay, since you want to know, come inside. I'll tell you everything."

Then she walked toward the door of the house. Jordan, who had been stopping her at the door, moved aside and let her in before following Lucas in.

The middle-aged woman sighed and didn't follow them. Instead, she stood outside.

The house was small, gloomy, and narrow, with only a tiny room that doubled as a living room and bedroom. The little girl who had just run in from outside was sitting on a stool against the wall.

Seeing these two strangers, she subconsciously huddled up, revealing only half of her pale little face.

Lucas's heart softened when he looked at her.

Sarah said softly to the terrified little girl, "Chloe, don't be afraid. These two men aren't bad guys."

The little girl was a lot more relieved, and she sat on the stool quietly. She was so obedient that it was heartbreaking.

After they all entered, Lucas cut straight to the chase. "Two days ago, your husband ran his car into my father-in-law before his fatal car accident. My

father-in-law is now lying unconscious in the hospital, and the doctor said that he's very likely to become a vegetable and never wake up again. I'd like to ask if you're aware of this matter."

Sarah immediately clenched her fists.

She was feeling extremely conflicted, and she eventually knelt on the ground.

"I... I don't know how to explain this, but we... we really don't have money to pay for your medical expenses. I'm sorry!"

She burst into tears uncontrollably, and large drops of tears rolled down her eyes and hit the floor.

Seeing her mother kneeling on the ground, the little girl next to her began to bawl loudly. She was terrified as she stumbled over to hug her mother.

"Mommy, Mommy..." The little girl didn't know what was going on, so she simply hugged Sarah's legs tightly in panic and burst into tears.

Sarah pulled the thin and feeble girl into her arms as tears streamed down incessantly.

"I really don't know how to apologize to you, but my daughter has cancer, and we can't afford such expensive medical expenses. Chloe's condition is getting worse and worse. We really have no way out!

"Just a few days ago, someone found my husband and instructed him to run over someone for fifty thousand dollars. We were very reluctant at first, but we really had no other way. Chloe's treatment can no longer be delayed, and we really can't bear to see our obedient and sensible daughter passing away just like that..."

“But this is murder after all. I persuaded my husband not to do it, but he also had serious lung cancer. His cancer cells had metastasized and spread. He said that since he couldn’t live for long anyway, he might as well use his life in return for Chloe’s medical expenses!

“So... so my husband accepted the offer. I-I’m really sorry for what happened to your father-in-law! But we really don’t have any more money to compensate you. The fifty thousand is for saving Chloe’s life. I beg you not to take it away... I... I know that we’ve let you down, and if possible, I can give you my life to compensate for it. I just hope you can let Chloe live!”

Sarah’s miserable crying was heartbreaking.

In particular, she said at the end that she was willing to compensate with her own life in hopes that her daughter could be saved. This was really heartbreaking and admirable.

From Sarah’s words, Lucas finally determined that William’s car accident was not an accident but a premeditated act.

Moreover, he also learned that the reason Craig had tried to kill someone in such a tragic way where he died was that he had been terminally ill and wouldn’t live long. So he wanted to use his own life in exchange for money that could sustain his daughter’s life.

He had just seen outside that the five or six-year-old girl in front of him was indeed extremely thin and weak, clearly very unwell.

Looking at their clothes and the environment they lived in, Lucas could see that they were indeed living on a very tight budget. For an ordinary family, a seriously ill person could destroy the entire family, let alone this poor family where two people were seriously ill at the same time.

In that case, it seemed understandable that they decided to use this way in exchange for money in a desperate attempt for their daughter's treatment.

Lucas's mood became extremely complicated at this moment.

He had come to investigate the reason behind William's car accident. Craig had hit William with his car and made him almost a vegetable. From now on, he would probably be lying in bed for the rest of his life, never to wake up again.

His wife, Cheyenne, was very sad that her father had suddenly suffered such misfortune.

So after learning that Craig had deliberately tried to run over William because he had accepted money from someone who had instigated him to do so, Lucas should have hated such people who lost their bottom line for money.

But he couldn't develop any hatred when he looked at the weeping woman and the sick and vulnerable little girl. Instead, he felt really upset.

Although Craig was the culprit who had injured William, Lucas still had to admit that Craig was indeed a good father who deserved respect.

But this didn't completely absolve him of his sins.

Craig had long since died in the car accident that day, and Lucas could no longer hold him responsible. But he wouldn't put this responsibility and sins on the poor orphan and widowed mother in front of him.

The one he should hold responsible was the one who had paid Craig 50 thousand dollars and instigated him to kill!

This person was the true culprit behind this plot, and Lucas swore that he would find out their identity.

He looked at the mother and daughter who were hugging and bawling in front of him and sighed. “Ma’am, please get up. I’m not here to ask you for compensation, and I can also help with your daughter’s medical expenses.”

Sarah suddenly raised her head in shock, unable to believe what she just heard! “What... what did you just say?”