

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 511-520 – Pleasant Surprise

Lucas pulled Sarah up from the ground and said to her once again, "I said I won't make you pay for it. Instead, I'll help you cover the expenses of your daughter's treatment."

His clear voice reached Sarah's ears, and after she was dumbfounded for a while, a look of joy and disbelief appeared on her face.

"Re-really? You're not kidding me, are you?" she asked cautiously to confirm it while staring intently into Lucas's eyes.

Lucas nodded. "Yes, since I've said so, I'm serious."

Sarah appeared to be in a daze, and even after getting up from the ground, she still seemed to be in a dream. "But... why? My... my husband did something terrible to your family. Why aren't you making us compensate for it? Instead, you're helping my daughter treat her illness."

Lucas looked at the little girl hugging Sarah tightly. She was emaciated, feeble, and extremely pale, looking as though she was about to fall at any moment.

This poor little girl immediately made Lucas think about his daughter, Amelia.

Both of them were almost the same age, and yet this little girl was so pitiful that Lucas couldn't help feeling a trace of sympathy for her.

Lucas admired Craig and Sarah as parents.

They might not necessarily be good or capable people, but they were indeed a pair of good parents who loved their daughter greatly.

Moreover, Lucas didn't want to see yet another person face impending death just because they couldn't afford to pay their medical expenses.

This was why Lucas decided to help this family—so that this little girl could live healthily in the future.

He reckoned that this little girl's illness shouldn't have reached its worst yet. Besides, tens of thousands meant nothing to Lucas now.

“Your daughter is about the same age as my daughter,” Lucas said lightly and then stopped talking about this subject. He then said, “As I said before, I came to you to ask you some things.”

Sarah quickly wiped the tears flowing all over her face with her sleeve and then looked at Lucas with immense gratitude in her eyes. “Okay, what do you want to know? I will definitely tell you everything I know without hiding anything!”

In fact, even if Lucas hadn't offered to help her, Sarah would still tell him everything she knew out of the guilt flooding her heart. Now that Lucas had become Chloe's savior, all the more she wouldn't hide anything from him.

Lucas asked, “You said before that someone contacted your husband and gave him fifty thousand to run over my father-in-law with his car, right? Who is that person?”

Sarah shook her head with an apologetic expression. “I'm sorry, but I don't know who that person is. That person contacted my husband outside, and I only learned about this matter on the night before the accident, so I don't know how and where that person contacted my husband...”

Lucas wasn't surprised to hear this, nor had he expected Sarah to be able to give him a clear answer. "In that case, was the money given to your husband via cash or bank transfer? Or was it through some other method?"

"My husband received the money in cash," Sarah said while pulling out a small and inconspicuous backpack from under the bed in the corner of the house. She handed it to Lucas so that he could have a look at it.

"The fifty thousand in cash is all here. I haven't had time to take Chloe to the hospital yet, so it's all still unused." She hesitated for a moment before adding, "If this money will help you find some clues, you... can take it with you!"

Lucas could tell that she was feeling very conflicted at this moment. She wanted to do her best to help him, but she was also reluctant to give away the money meant for saving her daughter's life. Although he had just assured her that he would pay for her daughter's treatment in the future, they had just met after all, and she didn't even know his name and identity, so doing this was really risky.

Lucas could tell how sincere she was about giving help. He smiled and shook his head without reaching out to grab the small backpack containing fifty thousand dollars in cash.

Since the other person was very cautious with the payment, it would be harder to investigate and find out their identity. Even if Lucas brought the money back with him, it would be almost impossible to investigate using the serial numbers of the bills.

"Just put this money away for now. How did that person contact your husband? An in-person meeting, a call, or was it online?" Lucas asked again.

Sarah thought about it and said sadly, "I think it should be through mobile because of my husband's limited literacy. He... doesn't use his phone much to access the internet, and people usually contact him by calling him. Moreover, the other day,

my husband's condition became more serious. Due to the pain, he could barely straighten his back, so he stayed at home for a few days. But later on, he suddenly went out again, so someone should have called him."

"Do you still have your husband's phone?" Lucas asked.

If he could find the call records made in the past two days from Craig's phone, maybe the search scope for the mastermind could be reduced.

But Sarah said with a sorrowful expression, "No, I didn't see his phone when I packed his belongings at home. I think he must have carried it with him, and it ended up getting destroyed in the car accident that killed him."

"..."

The phone was destroyed, and this clue was naturally broken.

"So, did he reveal any other information to you?"

"I... don't think so," Sarah said, feeling extremely guilty and ashamed.

Lucas pondered about it quietly.

He could tell from the fact that the other party had paid for the murderous act in cash that they weren't a fool.

But what baffled him was that William wasn't one to cause trouble. So who exactly would be willing to spend so much effort and money to hire someone to kill him?

According to the information obtained from Jordan's investigation, William had been going to work and getting off work on time every day. He didn't go to gambling dens or have any conflict with anyone.

Logically speaking, no one should have spent so much money to get him killed.

Seeing Lucas remaining silent, Sarah felt extremely guilty. "I'm sorry, I... I'm not of any help to you. If I had known earlier that this would happen, I should have asked my husband about it clearly!"

Lucas shook his head. He was well aware that since Craig was willing to trade his life for money that could save his daughter's life, he would certainly also protect the safety of his wife and daughter. Thus, he would never have taken the initiative to disclose any information about the person who had paid him for murder.

Lucas was somewhat disappointed that there wasn't much useful information from Sarah.

But since he had given his promise to Sarah and her daughter, Chloe, he naturally wouldn't forget about it.

He pointed to Jordan beside him. "Jordan, please help me settle Chloe's treatment and arrange for her to be treated at the best hospital by the best doctor as soon as possible."

"Yes, Lucas." Jordan immediately agreed.

Then Lucas said to Sarah, "Sarah, he'll help you with arranging Chloe's treatment. You guys exchange numbers later."

Only then did Sarah dare to be certain that Lucas was really going to help them. She was overjoyed and thanked Lucas profusely.

Lucas merely smiled lightly. “You’re welcome. I’ll give you my number too. If you think of any clues, please inform me.”

He handed a business card to Sarah.

After one last look at the thin and pitiful little girl, Lucas and Jordan left.

On the way back, Lucas could barely hide his dejection.

Without sufficient clues, trying to find the person who had tried to kill William was like finding a needle in a haystack.

Jordan suddenly said, “Right, Lucas, I suddenly remembered something. My subordinates sent me a message earlier that said they found that Nikki Heron has gone to your father-in-law’s apartment several times lately. When he got into the accident, she also left the apartment before Karen did... Ah, I mean, your mother-in-law.”

Boom!

The news was like a bolt of lightning illuminating in Lucas’s heart.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 512 – Wicked Mother-In-Law

Lucas seemed to catch something.

In fact, he found it strange that Karen had rushed to the hospital on the day of William's accident even though no one had informed her about it. But he didn't think much about it then.

But after hearing the information from Jordan, he couldn't help developing a terrifying conjecture.

Who was Nikki?

She was Cheyenne's cousin and Karen's niece.

Lucas wouldn't have cared if Nikki had been showing up at the apartment frequently because they were close relatives.

But more than a week ago in LA, Nikki had repeatedly targeted and framed Lucas and Cheyenne. If Cheyenne hadn't chosen to put the past behind her and plead for mercy for Nikki on account that they were relatives, Lucas would have long allowed Matthew's subordinates to teach her a lesson.

However, Lucas could long tell that Nikki was just an ingrate. Since she failed to get what she wanted and had even suffered a loss because of Lucas and Cheyenne, she would definitely put all the blame and responsibility on them and not remember the multiple times they had saved for her.

On the day of the wedding, Nikki had even tried to sow discord to get Edmund to deal with Lucas in the hotel, which angered Edmund and also caused the Herons to be suppressed by many families in LA, resulting in heavy losses.

So Nikki had to hate him very much.

And it just so happened that Karen also resented Lucas very much.

It was very possible that the two had joined forces to deal with him.

But the problem was that if William's car accident was really part of their scheme, there were lots of doubtful points.

They should be targeting him instead. There was no reason to kill William...

Lucas's phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Sarah, who he had just parted with not long ago.

"Mr. Gray, I suddenly remembered something. Just two hours before my husband's accident, I heard him answering a call, and the person on the other end was a woman. My husband seemed to have called her Miss Turner!"

Miss Turner?!

Apart from Karen, he almost couldn't think of anyone else who had the last name Turner and was also related to William!

Lucas found it extremely incredible. Karen and William have been married for nearly thirty years. She couldn't have tried to kill William, right?

Since William sustained severe injuries from the car accident, causing him to be hospitalized, Karen's attitude had changed drastically. It seemed she had finally understood her true feelings for William, so she was no longer as cold and uncaring toward him.

This thought had made Lucas feel slightly awful before, so he hadn't dared to think much about it.

But the name Sarah mentioned made him stop imagining any other possibilities.

Now, he began to ponder over Karen's various actions lately, and the more he thought about it, the more he felt that there were quite a few clues.

First of all, Karen and William were not a loving couple, and it could be said that their relationship was extremely strained for some time now. William had initiated a divorce several times before, but Karen had refused to agree.

Even Lucas could feel that Karen was not only unwilling to divorce William, but she was even afraid of him initiating a divorce.

The most obvious thing was that Karen had been unwilling to move out of the villa in the middle of Pearl Lake. But William had used divorce to threaten her, so she had no choice but to agree to it with great disgruntlement.

Previously, during the wedding in LA, Karen had refused to admit to lending their money to her siblings and paying for Alex's villa. She had admitted to it only because William had threatened her with divorce.

Why was this so?

There had to be some secret he didn't know.

The second thing was that Karen's arrival at the hospital that day had been too early.

Lucas and Cheyenne had heard the accident from the phone call with William, so they had rushed to the accident site and then quickly headed to the hospital. They

had traveled very quickly, but Karen had arrived only a little later than them. It was as if she had received the news first or that she had been informed in advance.

In addition, Nikki had appeared several times in the apartment where Karen lived. Lucas was basically sure that William's accident was premeditated and that it had something to do with Karen and Nikki!

A chill emerged in his heart.

Lucas didn't know why Karen would do this to William, and at present, he didn't have any evidence to prove that those two were the masterminds, but he was furious.

It was not only because of William, who was seriously injured and likely to be a vegetable for the rest of his life, but also because of Cheyenne and Charlotte.

They were still feeling glad because Karen suddenly changed her attitude and became like a real gentle mother. If they knew the truth of this matter, how could they accept such a cruel reality?

Now, was it still necessary to investigate Karen's crimes?

Jordan looked at Lucas's dark face and didn't say anything.

He also guessed that the mastermind behind the murder was most likely Karen, William's shrew-like wife. Tsk, what a crazy woman! She even tried to kill her husband. How terrifying!

At this moment, in Orange Coast Medical Center...

After getting some rest, Karen began experimenting with various methods on William's body with great enthusiasm again.

She stretched out her long nails, lifted his hospital gown, and pinched his body extremely hard, leaving crescent-shaped marks all over.

While she was pinching, she was thinking that she should probably go and buy some needles tomorrow so that she could stab him with them.

Creak! Suddenly, the door of the ward opened.

Karen was greatly startled, and she reflexively covered up William immediately.

When she turned around and saw that the person who entered the ward was none other than Lucas, she raised her eyebrows and started cursing, "Is there something wrong with you? You didn't even knock before entering. You almost frightened me to death!"

"Everyone says you're a good-for-nothing freeloading off your wife, and it's indeed true! Both my daughters are working hard to earn money, yet you just idle around all day. Looking at you makes me furious!"

Lucas ignored her insults. When he saw the messy blanket and William's crumpled clothes, his heart sank. He frowned and asked in a deep voice, "What were you doing just now?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 513 – About To Be Exposed

Karen was shocked, and she quickly pretended to be angry. She questioned, “What could I have done? Of course, I wiped his body and changed his clothes! He’s my husband. Even if he’s seriously injured and unconscious now, I still have to take good care of him. I’m not like you. You don’t care about anything at all, and all you do is wander around all day!”

Lucas stared at Karen for a long time before suddenly asking, “Why did Nikki visit you on the afternoon of William’s accident?”

Karen’s expression changed drastically. She had a guilty conscience, so when she heard Lucas ask about that day, she immediately became nervous.

But she came back to her senses the next moment and thought that it was impossible for Lucas to know what she and Nikki had talked about in her apartment that day.

“Hmph, Nikki is my niece. How is it any of your business that she came to talk with me?” Karen rolled her eyes in disdain.

Lucas said coldly, “It seems that you two have a really good relationship. In the past few days, you two met several times, and she had to travel here all the way from LA each time. You two really have endless things to talk about, huh?”

Karen’s heart dropped and skipped a beat. How does this bastard know that I’ve met Nikki several times lately? Did he investigate me?

No, that’s impossible. My plan with Nikki is extremely secretive and well-hidden. No one should have found out!

He must have gone to ask the security guards at the entrance of the complex.

But she began to feel a little afraid and less confident. She snapped, “What are you poking your nose into my business for? I can meet and talk with anyone I want. You’re just a good-for-nothing husband. Are you trying to teach me what to do?”

“I’m telling you, I’ve been displeased with you for a long time. If you keep creating trouble, I’ll definitely make Cheyenne divorce you one day!”

Lucas smiled faintly. “I was just asking a few casual questions. Why are you so upset? Could it be that you and Nikki have really done something against your conscience?”

“Bullshit! You’re the one who did something against your conscience!” Karen immediately cursed. But at the same time, she subconsciously clenched her fists and looked at Lucas with a wary expression.

It can’t be. Does this punk really know something? She couldn’t help being a little worried.

Lucas saw all her actions and sneered in his head.

He had been worried that he might have wronged Karen. But now that he saw her reaction, he knew that William’s accident was obviously and definitely very much related to her!

He really didn’t have anything to say to a woman like Karen.

The only question now was, if Karen was indeed the one who had tried to get William killed, now that William was still alive, though comatose and nearing a vegetative state, would she find another opportunity to strike again?

Numerous thoughts immediately flashed through Lucas’s mind, and he subconsciously walked toward William’s bed.

In a moment of panic and shock, the frightened Karen hurriedly covered William's body with the bedsheets. But if someone took a close look now, they would immediately find something wrong with his clothes under the sheets. They would also discover the numerous pinch marks all over his body that Karen couldn't cover in time.

Karen immediately took two steps forward and pushed Lucas away. "What are you doing? Stay far away. Don't come close. I get annoyed when I see you!"

Lucas kept his eyes fixed on William for a while, but he remained standing a little farther away and didn't go nearer to him. He said in a clear voice, "William, just sleep well here. I've already looked for a very competent medical expert and invited her over. You'll soon be cured and regain consciousness."

Karen's fingers immediately trembled for a moment. What? This bastard even found some medical expert to cure William Carter?

She started to panic, but she soon felt that it was impossible.

"Hmph, what are you bragging about? A medical expert? What kind of expert can a good-for-nothing like you find?" Karen mocked mercilessly.

Lucas said with a faint smile, "It's a medical expert that the Coles found for me. They should be considered reliable, right? Karen, don't you want William to wake up sooner?"

As soon as she heard that it was someone the Coles of San Francisco invited, Karen, who was thinking that she would definitely chase away any doctor that Lucas found regardless of who they were, was immediately speechless.

Karen would never dare to chase away an expert the Coles invited!

At the same time, Karen began to get flustered.

She reckoned that the person the Coles invited had to be an excellent doctor who was at least better than the doctors here.

If William was rescued and regained consciousness, what would happen?

If William was rescued, all her plans would be foiled, and the tens of thousands of dollars she had spent would go to waste.

Moreover, Karen had also heard that most people in vegetative states could still hear and feel everything. They just couldn't move their bodies.

Over the past two days, she had thought that William would never be able to regain consciousness, so she had physically abused him whenever there was no one around. She would even hurl vicious insults at him and whisper into his ear that she was the mastermind who had planned his accident.

If William regained consciousness, he would expose all her misdeeds!

It went without saying what William would do to her then.

No, I can't let this happen! Karen thought nervously, her heart full of fear, her hands trembling.

Lucas watched coldly as she slipped into a panic because he had mentioned saving William. He snorted coldly and turned around to leave the ward.

After exiting, he immediately called someone. "Arrange for a few reliable people to come here and protect my father-in-law."

If he guessed correctly, Karen would definitely act against William again out of fear that he would regain consciousness now that she had heard what he said.

Lucas would then be able to grasp evidence of her attempting to kill William again.

As he expected, shortly after he left, Karen was so anxious that her forehead was drenched in sweat. But she couldn't think of a solution for a while, so she had no choice but to call Nikki.

"Nikki, bad news!" she said in a panic. "Lucas Gray just came to the hospital and said that he found a medical expert to treat William Carter, and it is very likely that he will regain consciousness! He also knows that you've come to my place several times. Do you think he's started to suspect us? What should I do now?!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 514 – Murderous Intent

Nikki was shocked to hear Karen's words. But soon, anger arose in her heart, and she snapped furiously, "You told me that I just had to give you a hundred and fifty thousand and that you'd get everything settled. But now that I've given you the money, you're telling me that there are so many problems! You even have the nerve to ask me what to do. How would I know?!"

Feeling just as indignant, Karen explained, "It's not my fault. I've gotten the job done well. Even though William Carter isn't dead, he has become a vegetable who's immobile and incapable of speech. This should have achieved our goal. But who knew that bastard would suddenly pop up out of nowhere with this? Nikki, you've always been a smart girl. Quickly help me think of a solution!"

Although Nikki was upset with Karen for failing to carry out the task, they were now in this together, so they had no choice but to work together to find a solution to this matter.

Like Karen, she was also angry at Lucas for suddenly popping up and foiling their plans. The hatred in their hearts intensified.

"Aunt Karen, isn't William Carter still unconscious? Kill him now and make sure he can never speak again. Wouldn't that ensure that he can never expose this matter?" Nikki suggested with a fiery gaze in her eyes.

"Kill him? But... I-I have never killed anyone..." Karen's voice trembled a little.

Nikki harrumphed in disdain. "I really don't know what you're still afraid of now! Weren't you the one who suggested killing William Carter? Moreover, you were the one who found someone to kill him, but it just happened that he didn't die. What are you hesitating for now? He's right next to you, unconscious and unable to resist. You can kill him easily.

“Besides, he’s already seriously wounded and a comatose vegetable. For the past two days, he’s been relying on various machines to live. Even if something happens to him and he suddenly dies, no one will suspect you. This is a great opportunity, don’t you think so?”

Nikki’s words immediately made Karen freeze.

Yeah, I was the one who proposed killing William Carter, and my plan was for him to die. Now, I’m just making up for my failure.

Karen turned around to look at William, who was lying on the hospital bed not far away, feeling extremely conflicted.

She did want him to die, but hiring someone to kill him and killing him herself were fundamentally different.

After gritting her teeth, she said sobbingly, “No, Nikki. I... I don’t dare to do it.”

Nikki cursed her for being stupid and became impatient. “If you don’t dare to do it, what else do you want? Do you want me to do it? At this point, do we have another choice except to kill him immediately?”

“You know very well that once he regains consciousness, the matter of you hiring someone to murder him will come to light. I’m sure you don’t need me to tell you what will happen to you then! Forget it. Think about it on your own. If you don’t dare to do it, stop calling me. The consequences you’ll face in the end will have nothing to do with me either!”

“Nikki, what... are you saying? What do you mean it has nothing to do with you? Both of us are in this together. Are you trying to get rid of me?” Karen immediately understood the meaning of Nikki’s words and panicked.

Nikki rolled her eyes. “Don’t forget that you planned the murder. All I did was lend you some money. If this matter is really exposed and you try to implicate me, I can honestly say I knew nothing about it. Do you understand? So you’d better not do anything useless and foolish!”

After speaking in a stern voice, her tone became mellower. “Aunt Karen, don’t blame me for speaking harshly, but this is the truth. Think about it. If William Carter wakes up and reveals what you’ve done, you’ll be charged for being the mastermind of the murder. That’ll land you in jail for at least twenty years! Do you want to go to jail, Aunt Karen?”

“So the most urgent thing to do now is to silence him forever. Think about what you should do!”

The blood in Karen’s body went cold all of a sudden.

She had only thought of killing William secretly before, so she had never thought about the consequences of murder. Especially after the driver had died on the spot, she had felt that she could rest easy since there was no longer any evidence.

But she never imagined that Lucas, whom she thought was a good-for-nothing, dared to leverage on his relationship with the Coles in order to save William.

If she went to jail for more than two decades, she would be in her seventies by the time she got out. How could she accept this?! She didn’t want to spend the rest of her life in prison!

“Nikki, I... still don’t dare to do it, and I think that bastard is already suspecting me. I really don’t dare to kill him! Why don’t you get someone to kill Lucas Gray first?” Karen pleaded.

Nikki immediately burst into mirthless laughter. “Aunt Karen, have you been scared silly? Don’t forget that you first asked me to join forces because you wanted to get Lucas Gray killed! I even lent you money to get William Carter killed because you said you could take the opportunity to go back to the villa and wait for a chance to kill Lucas Gray. If I had a way to get that guy killed, why would I need to cooperate with you?”

“Besides, you don’t even dare to kill William Carter, who’s lying in bed and completely immobile. Why should I trust that you can help me kill Lucas Gray afterward?”

“Anyway, I’ve already said what I should say. It’s up to you to decide what to do!”

With that, Nikki directly hung up.

Karen held her phone in hand, out of sorts.

She had initially gone to Nikki for help because she was panicking and wanted Nikki to give her some ideas. But the thought of the terrifying consequences made her even more flustered.

What should I do?

The thought that William would soon wake up in a few days made Karen terrified.

This was probably the fear of having done something wrong and facing the risk of being exposed.

After Karen contemplated for a long time, a terrifyingly ruthless expression appeared on her face. She finally made up her mind. Yes, I should take action and silence William Carter forever!

She raised her head, walked to William's side, and looked at his lifeless face as he lay on the hospital bed. Soon, a maniacal expression appeared on her face.

She looked at the door of the ward and walked over to lock it, though it was normally prohibited to do so. Then she returned to William's side and adjusted his clothes to cover the pinch marks that she had left on his body.

Afterward, Karen looked at the oxygen mask on William's face and the infusion needles and other tubes. Her expression became even more hysterical.

"William Carter, I don't want to kill you with my own hands, but you forced me into this!

"I wanted to live a good life, but why did you have to force me to suffer? It's all your fault!

"You're always threatening me with a divorce too. Haha, let me tell you, when you die, the secret between us will never be exposed, and I will never have to worry about you threatening me again! Now, I just hate myself for not thinking of killing you earlier!

"Haha, you can go to hell now!"

Karen gritted her teeth and reached her hand toward the oxygen tube next to her.

Snap!

The moment her hand touched the oxygen tube, the sound of the door handle being twisted suddenly rang out.

"Huh? Why is the door locked?" A voice came from outside the door.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 515 – Impeccable Acting Skills

The noise coming from the door was like a thunderclap to Karen!

Her heart started pounding rapidly, and she immediately retracted her hand as though she had been electrocuted. That was close!

She took several deep breaths and finally calmed herself down. Then she raised her hand to wipe the cold sweat on her face before turning her head to look at the door.

There was a small glass window on the door of the ward, and Karen could see Cheyenne standing outside. Only then did she heave a sigh of relief.

She was almost scared to death just now!

But it shouldn't be time for Cheyenne to leave work yet. Why is she here now?

Although there were doubts in her heart, Karen immediately put her acting chops to play and pretended to be motherly as she walked over to open the door.

“Cheyenne, why are you back so early today? Are you done with work?”

Cheyenne walked in and placed the bag of fruit and snacks she was holding on the table at the side.

William was now severely injured and unable to eat anything. He could only rely on regular infusions to remain nourished. Cheyenne specially brought these fruits for Karen.

“Yes, things haven't been too busy at the office lately, so I can take some time out. It's the same for Charlotte. She and I have agreed to take an hour or two out of our schedule every day to accompany Dad. Mom, it's hard for you to take care of Dad

here alone, isn't it? Your complexion doesn't seem too good. Are you exhausted?" Cheyenne asked out of concern.

Karen turned her head unnaturally and smiled. "Not at all! Your father doesn't need much care right now. I'm just sitting here to keep him company. Why would I get tired from this?"

"I think you and Charlotte should go back to work with peace of mind. Both of you have become the general managers. God knows how many people are coveting your positions and wishing that you'll make mistakes so that they can snatch your positions!"

"So you two should put more effort into your work. Work hard. I'll stay here in the hospital!"

Karen seemed to be very concerned about her daughters, but she was actually very anxious.

Cheyenne and Charlotte would come over to the hospital every day after work to accompany William. If they took turns, Karen wouldn't have a chance to strike.

Cheyenne smiled, but she didn't intend to change her mind. "It's okay, Mom. The company is doing very well, and there isn't much for me to do lately. Charlotte and I won't affect our work even if we take the time to come accompany Dad. Besides, the doctor also said that there's a chance that he'll regain consciousness. If we talk to him more, Dad might wake up sooner!"

"No!" Karen yelled.

When Karen saw the look of astonishment on Cheyenne's face, she realized that she had a slip of the tongue just now. Her greatest fear now was that William would suddenly wake up and reveal everything that she had done.

“Ahem, I mean, you guys are still young. You are clueless about the scheming office politics that goes on in companies! Anyway, just listen to me and go to work. I’ll accompany your father!” Karen insisted.

Cheyenne hung her head low, her eyes red and brimming with tears. “But Mom, now that Dad has suddenly ended up in this situation, Charlotte and I can’t go to work at ease. Even if we stay in the company all day, we will be more worried about Dad. Rest assured. The company is running well.”

If she worked in another company and took some time off every day for a long period of time, the higher-ups and her colleagues would definitely have an opinion about it. But Cheyenne knew that Lucas was the owner of both the Brilliance Corporation and the Stardust Corporation that she and Charlotte worked at respectively.

But Karen didn’t know this, so she thought that Karen was just worried because she cared about them.

Karen looked at her with an aggrieved expression. “Cheyenne, do you think... I’m really useless? Even if I stay in the hospital, I can’t take care of your father. Is that why you’re so worried?”

Cheyenne was astonished and hurriedly said, “Mom, how could I possibly think that?! You’ve been taking good care of Dad these days! We’re all aware of this!”

Karen teared up. “No, you just don’t trust me! Otherwise, you wouldn’t choose to risk losing your job over leaving your Dad to me!”

She wiped her tears. “I knew it. You’re all grown up now, and I’m old too. I can no longer control you anymore, so you guys don’t take me seriously!”

“I’m here working hard to take care of your father, yet you suspect me of being inattentive. You’re just like that good-for-nothing husband of yours!”

Cheyenne frowned. “Lucas? What’s wrong with him?”

Karen complained sobbingly, “He dislikes me in the first place, and now that your father is unconscious, he doesn’t take me seriously anymore. When I was wiping your father’s body today, he suddenly barged in, said a bunch of strange things to me, and even accused me of having an ulterior motive. He accused me of wanting your father dead. I… I’ve really been wronged!

“Cheyenne, you’re my daughter, but now you’re doubting me too. Do you also suspect that I have an ulterior motive, like your husband does? Now that your father has become like this, I can only count on you and Charlotte, but you’re already treating me like this when your father is still alive. I’m really miserable!”

Karen wept miserably as if she was really aggrieved.

Cheyenne felt really uncomfortable watching her cry. While handing a piece of tissue to Karen, she asked softly, “Did Lucas really say such callous things?”

“Of course! Would I deliberately create rumors and sow discord between you and him? I’m really sad!” Karen cried even louder.

Cheyenne subconsciously frowned.

With her understanding of Lucas, she believed that he shouldn’t have said such things.

But the person accusing him in front of her was her mother, and it pained her to see Karen crying so sorrowfully.

But no matter what, it was a matter of fact that Karen hated Lucas, and it was possible that Lucas did say some mean comments. But she believed it definitely wasn't as bad as Karen made it out to be.

Seeing that Karen was about to bawl her eyes out again, Cheyenne hurriedly said, "Mom, don't worry. I'll call him and tell him off. You're my mother. How could he say such things about you? He's gone overboard!"

She spoke furiously, pretending to be angered.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 516 – Trust Between A Married Couple

Karen was pleased, but she still took a mile after being given an inch. “That’s more like it! But just scolding him a few times is too easy for him! I’ve been painstakingly taking care of your father here, but I can’t even get a thank you from him. Why do I have to endure this infuriation? I don’t want to see him at all. Tell him to stay away from the hospital for a while. I get really fed up when I see him. If I collapse from being provoked by him, there won’t be anyone to take care of your father!”

Karen deliberately made such a request and used the threat of falling sick from anger to keep Lucas away from the hospital.

She already hated Lucas enough, and now that he seemed to know something and became suspicious of her, she didn’t want to see him anymore.

In particular, she was now planning to find an opportunity to make a move on William. She could find a way to convince Cheyenne and Charlotte to go back to work, thus easily grasping their work and commuting timings.

But in her opinion, Lucas was a loafer who idled around all day. She wasn’t certain when he would suddenly appear in the hospital again, so she had no choice but to drive him far away and not let him come back to ruin things for her!

Cheyenne nodded and dialed Lucas’s number directly in front of Karen.

Lucas smiled and picked up Cheyenne’s call, only to hear a slew of angry accusations. “Lucas, what’s wrong with you? My mom is taking care of my dad in the hospital day and night. Why did you have to go so far and say such callous things to her? She’s my mom! I’m telling you, I don’t want to hear any more from you. Anyway, from today onward, you’re not allowed to come to the hospital and provoke my mom!”

With that, Cheyenne hung up abruptly.

Lucas held the phone with a bewildered look on his face, his heart full of bitterness.

Looking at this situation, he reckoned that Karen must have made up a lot of bad things about him and accused him in front of Cheyenne again.

He could ignore the fact that Karen had slandered him, but Cheyenne's attitude toward him made him feel extremely dejected.

He had thought that he had already established a tacit understanding with Cheyenne and that she would always believe him. But why...

But before Lucas could continue to think any further, his phone screen lit up again because of a text from Cheyenne.

"Hubby, I'm sorry!"

When Lucas saw these few words, the bitterness and dejection surging in her heart instantly vanished.

He understood that Cheyenne didn't mean to say those words just now.

Cheyenne was obviously helpless and had only called him because of Karen's request, which explained why she sent him an apology message immediately after berating him on the phone.

When he thought of what Karen had done and how she had just tried to use Cheyenne to forbid him from going to the hospital, he immediately guessed that Karen wanted to make a move against William again and was afraid that he would foil her plans.

A murderous intent shot out from Lucas's eyes.

He had arranged for some people in the hospital to keep an eye on Karen at all times. As long as she dared to lay her hands on William, she would immediately be caught red-handed.

She totally deserved to face this.

But if Karen's evil deeds came to light, it might be a tremendous blow to Cheyenne and Charlotte!

Their mother trying to kill their father twice was a difficult fact for anyone to accept.

But Karen's behavior was like a bomb. Even if Lucas didn't want Cheyenne to be sad and chose to cover it up, Karen wouldn't show the slightest tinge of remorse and would instead commit even more crazy and terrifying acts in the future.

In that case, it would be better to reveal Karen's viciousness early on while it was still possible!

At this moment, a knock on the door interrupted his contemplation.

"Come in!"

The door of the chairman's office opened, and Charlotte entered with a stack of documents.

As the general manager of the company, Charlotte was in charge of all affairs. But she still had to report some important matters to Lucas for him to make a decision.

But today, she seemed to be out of sorts and suppressing her anger.

“What’s wrong?” Lucas asked in puzzlement.

Charlotte placed the stack of documents in front of Lucas. “Lucas, the secondary partners suddenly all want to terminate their recently signed contracts with our company. It’s as if they agreed beforehand.”

Lucas frowned.

Their secondary partners were medium-sized enterprises.

The Stardust Corporation had been developing smoothly recently and had expanded to the LA market because of their ties with the Sawyers and Hales, two of the four major families in Orange County. Thus, the overall situation was going well.

In this situation, several secondary partners suddenly wanted to terminate their contracts and even on the same day. It was simply bizarre no matter how he looked at it.

After some thought, Lucas said, “What are the contract amounts? Has the compensation for termination been agreed upon?”

Charlotte flipped open the documents on the table and let Lucas skim through them before saying, “Because it’s the first time we’re cooperating with them, the amount is not particularly large. They have also promised to follow the normal termination compensation procedures and pay us the full compensation for the breach of contract.

“However, we have already started these projects and invested a lot of manpower and material resources in the preliminary stages. Their sudden termination has

resulted in heavy losses for us. Although their compensation for the breach of contract can probably offset our losses, the arrangements we've made in San Francisco will be almost all paralyzed. In general, the impact will be great."

This was exactly what Charlotte was upset about. The contract terminations of the other parties had made all the efforts of many people on their side go down the drain.

Lucas frowned. "Are all of these secondary partners enterprises in San Francisco?"

Charlotte nodded and said indignantly, "Yes, we spent a lot of money on expanding to San Francisco. But now, all our efforts and money will be going down the drain. Moreover, I suspect that there must be someone behind this matter. Otherwise, it's impossible for so many partners to terminate their contracts with us at the same time."

Lucas thought so too, but he really didn't have time to deal with it now. "Let's put this matter aside for now and put off the expansion to San Francisco for the time being too. When we resolve the matter about William, I will personally deal with this matter."

Refusing to give up, Charlotte said with some indignation, "But we've already invested a lot of money and resources into these projects. If we put them on hold, a lot of our efforts will be wasted! I..."

"It's alright. Even if we put this plan on hold temporarily, it won't have a huge impact on the company. It will just affect our profits. But the matter regarding William is far more important than making money," Lucas said calmly.

The Stardust Corporation was naturally very important to Lucas.

However, the development of the company could be done slowly. But William's life was at stake, and his safety was Lucas's main concern at the moment.

Gratitude appeared on Charlotte's face, but at the same time, she was also a little puzzled.

"Is there anything else... wrong with my dad?" she asked, blinking her eyes.

Although the fact that her father had been seriously injured and ended up in a vegetative state due to the car accident also made Charlotte extremely miserable, she felt that there seemed to be more to Lucas's words.

Lucas looked at her and hesitated for a moment, but he nevertheless asked, "If... and I mean if. If you find out one day that your mother is the mastermind of the accident that caused your father to end up like this, how would you feel?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 517 – New Conspiracy

“What did you say?!” Charlotte’s eyes immediately widened in shock and disbelief. “How is that possible? My mom... How could my mom do such a thing?!”

Lucas hurriedly said, “I’m just saying what if. It’s hypothetical.”

Only then did Charlotte let out a huge sigh of relief and pat her chest. “You scared me. I really thought my mom did something like that! Why did you suddenly ask such a strange question?”

Lucas slowly sighed. “There are many things that seem unbelievable but have really happened. That’s why I’m emotional about it.”

Looking at Lucas’s face, Charlotte suddenly felt a little panicked as her heart sank. “Lucas... d-do you mean...?”

Lucas shook his head. “No. Like I said, it’s just hypothetical. I was merely asking a casual question. Okay, go ahead and do your work.”

Before Charlotte could say much, Lucas had already gotten an answer from her.

No matter what, Karen was still their biological mother. Even if Charlotte’s relationship with Karen had been strained, she still couldn’t accept it when she heard what he said.

Needless to say, Cheyenne’s reaction would be even more intense.

Lucas sighed slightly. At the same time, he felt rather angry at Karen.

She has such a good pair of daughters, so why on earth did she do such a terrible thing? Has she never spared a thought for Cheyenne's and Charlotte's feelings once the evil deeds she did to William are exposed?

How can a mother be so selfish and terrifyingly ruthless?

Charlotte lowered her head, walked to the office door, and suddenly said softly, "If she's really done such a thing, I'll be extremely upset and miserable, but I will never forgive her either!

"Everyone has to bear the consequences of doing wrongs and breaking the law. I will make sure gets the punishment she deserves. And I believe my sister will make the same choice as me."

With that, she left the office without looking back.

Only, she bit her lower lip hard to hold her tears back.

She knew that Lucas would never ask her about such a terrifying thing out of nowhere. Since he did so, it must have already happened.

Thinking of this fact, Charlotte covered her mouth and dashed into the restroom while bursting into tears.

Lucas couldn't calm down at all.

At the end of the day, Karen was their mother. And after finding out what she had done, anyone in their place would definitely feel miserable and hopeless, as if the world had collapsed.

Even Charlotte was terribly upset, what more Cheyenne, who was much more delicate and even regarded Karen as a loving mother.

“Karen Turner, I’ll give you one last chance. You’d better stop now... Otherwise, no one can save you,” Lucas muttered to himself with an ice-cold gaze in his eyes.

However, he didn’t ignore the collective termination of contracts with the Stardust Corporation by the companies of San Francisco.

If he guessed correctly, this matter was probably also related to that family.

Lucas picked up his cell phone and called someone. Then he commanded in a deep voice, “Several new clients that the Stardust Corporation have recently signed contracts with have all suddenly unilaterally terminated their contracts at the same time. Go find out what’s going on and get to the bottom of this.”

“Yes!”

Meanwhile, at the Kingston residence in San Francisco...

Marc was leaning against a couch languidly with his eyes closed, enjoying the shoulder massage given by a beautiful masseuse.

A middle-aged man in a suit walked in on with a light gait and bowed to Marc. “Mr. Kingston, as you have instructed, we’ve already severed the hands that the Stardust Corporation has extended to San Francisco. But those businesses have paid compensation for breaching the contract. I reckon they must have suffered heavy losses and won’t be able to do much for the time being.”

Marc narrowed his eyes slightly and acknowledged nonchalantly before saying, “Not bad, but that’s far from enough. Speed up the execution of the plan. I want to see the Orange County branch of the Stardust Corporation completely become a thing of the past!”

“This...” The middle-aged man hesitated for a moment but nevertheless bit the bullet and said, “It’s easy to overthrow the Stardust Corporation, but to do it within ten days... I’m afraid it’s a Herculean task.”

Marc opened his eyes with a cold glint in them. “Remember, I’m only giving you ten days. Come up with a solution on your own. And if you can’t do it, you know what’ll happen to you!”

“Yes! Mr. Kingston, I will do my best to get it done!” the panic-stricken middle-aged man immediately said in fear.

The man in front of him was the most outstanding heir of the Kingston family. He had a fickle and eccentric temper. If he upset him, the middle-aged man would definitely face an outcome worse than death.

“Get down. I hope you will bring me good news next time.”

After the middle-aged man left, Marc waved his hand, instructing the woman behind him to leave too.

Sitting on the sofa, he snorted coldly. “Hmph, Jace Hutton actually wants me to destroy the Orange County branch of the Stardust Corporation within a month. Seems like the situation on the Huttons’ side isn’t going too well either. But no matter how they fight, it’s impossible for Lucas Gray, an abandoned son, to return to the Hutton family!

“A month’s time... But the sooner I complete the task, the more I’ll be valued.”

Marc took a sip of red wine and picked up the document on the table that he had already perused several times with a contemptuous smile on his face.

It was information about Lucas that the Huttons had given him.

“Hah, they all say that Lucas Gray is a good-for-nothing who sponges off his wife and is looked down upon by his mother-in-law. Yet no one knows that he’s actually a scion of the Huttons. How hilarious!

“However, I can use his mother-in-law, Karen Turner.”

A bloodthirsty and cold glint appeared in Marc’s eyes.

At this point, Karen naturally didn’t know that a terrifying person was targeting her, and she was still sitting in William’s ward, her eyes full of frustration that she was almost unable to hold back.

The reason was that Cheyenne was also in the ward and sitting beside William’s bed while speaking to him non-stop.

“Dad, I remember you love spicy pasta the most, but when Charlotte and I were kids, we couldn’t eat spicy food, so you had no choice but to cook tomato pasta for us while you secretly made spicy sauce for yourself.

“Let’s go have pasta together when you wake up. You can have it as spicy as you want. Now, Charlotte and I can enjoy spicy food with you!

“Oh, and Amelia has been really well-behaved these days, and she keeps asking about you and when you’re going to wake up so that you can play with her. She even made a clay figurine at school and keeps saying that she wants to give it to you!”

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Cheyenne's voice was calm, and she kept bringing up matters of their childhood and family in hopes that William could hear her and suddenly wake up.

Ever since the doctor said that it would help those in a vegetative state regain consciousness, she and Charlotte would come over whenever they were free and try their best to say some things to him.

But Karen was annoyed to hear it.

She was looking for an opportunity to take action against William, but Cheyenne was staying by his side and talking to him incessantly. She was anxious and worried that William would suddenly wake up as the doctor said!

Chapter 517: New Conspiracy

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Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 518 – Finally Striking Treacherously

Karen finally couldn't help but interrupt Cheyenne. "Cheyenne, don't say anything. Your father won't wake up so soon. We'd better wait for some time. Hurry up and go home to get some rest!"

Cheyenne shook her head. "Mom, I'm just sitting here and chatting with Dad. I'm not tired. You should be much more tired than us since you've been staying in the hospital for the past few days! Let me stay by Dad's side tonight. Go home and get some rest!"

Karen immediately shook her head. "No, I'm not tired at all. I just help your father wipe his body and call the nurse. I'm not of much help. Unlike you two, I don't have to go to work in the day and come to the hospital at night to talk to your father. It's more tiring for you guys. Look at you. You've lost so much weight in the past two days."

She touched Cheyenne's face and seemed really heartbroken.

Cheyenne immediately felt touched. "Mom, it's been hard on you too!"

She said sincerely, "Once Dad's situation stabilizes, I'll speak to Lucas. You can move back in with us. Before Dad comes to, he might have to remain hospitalized. You can't stay outside alone for the long term, so you'd better move in with us."

Karen was instantly overjoyed. "Are you serious?"

The reason she wanted to kill William was precisely to find a chance to move back to the villa and live like the wealthy.

Cheyenne nodded seriously. "Of course I'm serious. But Mom, Lucas isn't like what you think. He's actually very nice. When we live together later, can you be

nicer to him and not target him anymore? After all, the villa belongs to him, and if your relationship is strained, it won't be good for anyone."

Karen immediately shook her head but then nodded vigorously. "Definitely. Actually, I've figured out a lot of things during this period of time. Since you are already married and also have Amelia, I won't be mean to him anymore on your account. Rest assured!"

It's just a verbal promise anyway. Not a big deal.

Once I go back to the villa, I will make sure it gets transferred to Cheyenne. No, I'll transfer it to my name and then kick Lucas Gray out!

Cheyenne naturally didn't know these dark thoughts in Karen's mind, and she still thought that her mother had really repented.

When the sky turned dark, Karen started to urge Cheyenne to hurry home. "Cheyenne, it's late. It's not safe for you to go home alone too late at night. You'd better head home soon. Just leave your father to me."

She was thinking about how to kill William without anyone else finding out. But with Cheyenne here, she couldn't find any opportunity at all.

But after hearing what she said, Cheyenne insisted, "I'll stay by Dad's side tonight. Mom, go back and get some rest!"

The ward William was in was considered the best VIP ward in Orange County. But there was only one other bed inside for visitors, so normally only one person could stay the night.

"That won't do. I'll be alone even if I go home. It's better if I stay here with your father. At least I'll have peace of mind," Karen said.

Cheyenne hesitated for a moment but nevertheless said, “How about you move back to the villa tonight? Charlotte is tied up with work and doesn’t have time to come over now, but she’ll be at home at night.”

During normal times, Karen would have immediately agreed to Cheyenne’s offer of letting her return to the luxurious villa.

But she couldn’t do so today because she had yet to get rid of William, who could wake up at any time. How could she give up such a rare opportunity?

Who knew when the medical expert Lucas invited would come? She had barely any time left.

In the end, neither of them convinced the other, and so they had no choice but to stay together for the night.

One of them had to sleep on a sofa on the other end of the ward.

It was soon late at night.

Karen naturally slept on the visitor’s bed, which was closer to William, while Cheyenne slept on the sofa, which was further away.

Because Cheyenne had been busy in the company all day and had spoken a lot with William at night, she was already exhausted and quickly dozed off.

Laying on the bed, Karen quietly listened for any movement from Cheyenne. After a long time, she tried to test the waters by calling out to her and found that there was no response. Only then did she confirm that Cheyenne was already asleep.

She quietly sat up from the bed and looked at William lying on the bed not far away. A twisted and maniacal joy mixed with murderous intent filled her eyes.

It was finally her chance to kill William!

She stood quietly in front of her husband, whom she had lived together with for decades, without any emotion or feelings of attachment in her heart.

She hadn't married William because she loved him. After they got married, William not only failed to provide her with the luxurious life that she had imagined, but he was even a good-for-nothing, which made her feel ashamed all the time.

Even when she finally managed to live the life of her dreams in the luxurious villa thanks to Cheyenne, William had ruined it for her again.

She hated him!

During these two days in the hospital, Karen genuinely felt irritated.

She had no good feeling for William at all, let alone feel any desire to take care of him and help wipe him down.

But in order to pretend to be a qualified wife and mother in front of Cheyenne and Charlotte, she could only pinch her nose and bear with it.

Moreover, ever since Lucas said those words in front of her, Karen's heart was overwhelmed with panic and fear, afraid that William would suddenly wake up and reveal everything she had done!

So she had been on tenterhooks for the entire day, and time seemed to crawl by for her.

Now, she finally had a chance to kill him!

Karen slowly stretched out her hand, which was trembling, perhaps out of excitement or fear.

There were two thoughts running through her mind simultaneously. She had never killed anyone before, and she was so nervous and terrified that she almost wanted to give up. But if she didn't do it now, she would be ruined for the rest of her life once William woke up!

She eventually reached out her trembling hand and pinched the oxygen tube.

With one hard pull, it wouldn't be long before William would be dead!

"Go to hell!" Karen clenched her jaw as her heart thumped rapidly. Finally, she gave the oxygen tube a hard tug!

"What are you doing!?!"

Before Karen could even smile, an angry roar full of astonishment came from behind her.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 519 – Crimes Exposed

“Ahhhh!” Karen was already feeling nervous and guilty because of her first murder, so the sudden roar scared her soulless.

Before she could turn her head, she was suddenly pushed to the side by a strong force.

Trembling with extreme anger and fear, Cheyenne looked at the oxygen mask on William’s face with the unplugged oxygen tube.

With trembling hands, she gritted her teeth and immediately reattached the oxygen tube that Karen had just ripped away.

Although William’s condition was not severe to the extent that he couldn’t breathe immediately with the oxygen tube unplugged, he was seriously wounded and heavily reliant on the oxygen tube.

But Karen had actually just pulled out the tube keeping her father alive!

Cheyenne’s eyes turned bloodshot as she stared into Karen’s eyes and once again questioned word by word, “I’m asking you, what the hell were you doing just now?”

Karen, caught red-handed trying to kill William, was so shocked that she hardly knew what to say and could only splutter, “I... I-I was just checking to see if there was anything wrong with the oxygen tube! Yes, I was just checking it!”

Cheyenne seemed miserable and agonized.

“No, you’re lying! Why would you do such a thing? What exactly did Dad do to you to make you hate him so much that you want to kill him?!” she shouted in grief and anger, her face already stained with tears.

Just this evening, she had suddenly received a message from Charlotte, asking her to be more careful of Karen’s behavior. Finding it strange, she had asked Charlotte why, but Charlotte had told her to keep her guard up without saying anything else.

Due to the doubts in her heart, she had insisted on staying despite Karen’s request for her to leave. She had pretended to fall asleep and remained awake even though she was already exhausted just to see what Karen would actually do.

But she had never expected that Karen, who thought Cheyenne was asleep because she didn’t respond to her call, would actually get up and walk over to rip off William’s oxygen tube!

If she hadn’t seen with her own eyes, she would never have believed this truth in front of her.

Her mother actually tried to kill her father!

They are husband and wife. What on earth is this for?

Karen was completely panic-stricken as she hurriedly defended herself. “No, no, Cheyenne, you must have misunderstood! I just said I was just checking if there was anything wrong with the oxygen tube! I wasn’t trying to harm your father!”

Cheyenne shook her head with tears streaming down her face. “Do you think I’m still a child? No one will believe such a lousy reason! Check the tube? Do you keep the lights off when you check something? Why do you have to do this kind of thing while I’m asleep?”

“I was awake the whole time, so I saw everything from the time you stood in front of Dad! What else do you want to argue about? You... were trying to kill someone. I’m going to call the nurse and the police!”

Cheyenne sobbed and choked in agony as tears rolled down her face endlessly. She took out her phone to call the police.

This woman who dared to kill her father was too terrifying!

Karen grabbed Cheyenne’s wrist and begged, “Cheyenne, please don’t call the police! I know I’m wrong. I... just got carried away for a moment! In the future, I will never do such things again. Please forgive me this time! I am your mother and gave birth to you. Do you want to send me to jail? Can you bear to do that?”

She frantically used her mother-daughter relationship with Cheyenne while bawling her eyes out in an extremely pitiful manner. Seeing Cheyenne seeming to be conflicted, she hurriedly continued, “Besides, the reason I did this was all for you and Charlotte!

“Your father is now in such a critical state, and he might end up bedridden forever and never regain consciousness again. If it’s just for a day or two, you can still find time to spend with him and talk to him every day. But if he stays like this for months or even years, how heavy will the burden be on you? That’s certainly not something your father would want to see.

“So I had no choice but to think of giving him relief and also ease the burden on you and Charlotte. I struggled for a long time before finally coming to this decision! You think I tried to kill your father because I really hate him? I’ve been married to him for so many years after all, and you two are already grown up. What reason do I have to do this?”

Karen was sharp and quickly made up a seemingly reasonable reason.

Indeed, in this world, it was also true that there were many people who had to pull the oxygen tubes of their loved ones as a last resort.

But Karen's words didn't convince Cheyenne.

She cried and said, "But Dad isn't dead. He's just comatose for the time being, and we all still have hope for him. Why do you have to take away the possibility of Dad waking up and deprive him of the right to live?"

Although she said so, she was undeniably softhearted and gradually put down the phone in her hand.

Seeing this, Karen was overjoyed and quickly struck the iron while it was hot. "Cheyenne, I really just made the wrong decision in a moment of folly. Don't worry. I now know I was wrong. I really didn't consider your thoughts and feelings before making that presumptuous decision. I was really wrong! I definitely won't do it again. Just forgive me this time!"

Cheyenne took a deep breath and said firmly, "I can let you off this time and not call the police, but you tried to kill Dad. There's absolutely no way I can forgive you either!"

"So go away now and don't appear in front of us again!"

This was already the limit of her patience.

Cheyenne didn't believe what Karen said because she knew what kind of a person her mother was.

Thus, letting her off and deciding not to pursue legal action against her for attempted murder was already the limit of what she could do.

The reason Karen wanted to kill William was so that she could return to the villa and live the life of luxury she had been looking forward to all her life.

But now that Cheyenne actually wanted her to leave, how could she accept it?

“Cheyenne, do you not want me as your mother anymore? Just because I had a moment of folly and made the wrong decision? Besides, nothing really happened to your father, and I won’t do it again in the future. Can’t you just forgive me once?” Karen asked anxiously and even went as far as to kneel down before Cheyenne.

But this time, Cheyenne, who had always been good-tempered and softhearted, didn’t agree even after seeing her kneeling. “No, I will never forgive you for what you’ve done to Dad. Letting you leave and not telling others about it is the best I can do. If you’re still not satisfied, I’ll have no choice but to call the police.”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 520 – Pulling Up Beside A Black Car

Hearing Cheyenne say that she was going to call the police and seeing the serious look of determination on her face, Karen was finally sure that Cheyenne wasn't going to change her mind.

The thought that she might be arrested and spend the rest of her life in prison made her shudder. She hurriedly got up from the ground and said eagerly, "Fine, fine. I'll leave now. You can't call the police!"

With that, she hurriedly dashed out, fearing that Cheyenne would change her mind if she ran slowly.

Cheyenne watched her figure disappear from the hospital shrouded in the darkness of the night. She finally couldn't help but fall to the ground and hug her knees and cry sorrowfully.

At this moment, Lucas, who was far away in the villa, also received the news.

"Lucas, do you want to get rid of that woman?"

Lucas stayed silent for a moment before saying, "Since Cheyenne has decided to let her off, let her go."

Then he hung up the phone.

But Lucas was a little worried.

He was worried about Cheyenne.

He reckoned that after witnessing the horrendous side of her mother, Cheyenne would definitely be miserable and break down.

Lucas closed his eyes for a moment before immediately getting up and rushing to the hospital.

Right now, he should be by Cheyenne's side.

It was close to midnight, and there was a black Nissan car parked quietly in front of the hospital.

It was hidden under the dim street lights, seemingly without a sense of presence at all.

Karen cursed all the way as she made her way out of the hospital.

She had just been caught red-handed trying to kill William, and Cheyenne didn't want to see her again. Now, there was nowhere else she could go, so she had to go back to the shabby apartment.

At the thought of Cheyenne's ruthlessness, she was even more resentful. Hah, so much for raising you to adulthood. How dare you treat me like this?! Just you wait for me!

When she walked by the black Nissan, the door suddenly opened, and two people came out and moved extremely quickly toward Karen.

Karen was terrified and wanted to shout for help, but her mouth was already covered by someone's hand.

“Mmph!”

She struggled desperately, but she was no match for the two burly men and was soon shoved into the car.

The black Nissan was like a phantom, silently parked in the hospital late at night.

No one knew what was happening here.

...

Only after Karen was dragged into the car did the hand move away from her mouth.

When Karen broke free, she immediately yelled, “Who the hell are you people? What are you trying to do by dragging me into this car?”

“I’m telling you, this is abduction and illegal detention. It will get you sentenced to jail. Do you understand?”

“If you let me go right now, I promise I won’t sue you and hold you responsible. If you’re smart, let me out of the car now!”

The two burly men who had forced her into the car glanced at each other, and both tacitly remained quiet.

Karen’s intimidation had no effect on them.

“Hah, you’re really funny!” A woman dressed in black sitting in front suddenly snickered. “You just attempted to kill someone, and you even hired someone to kill the same person before. Yet you’re talking to me about the law now?”

Karen was instantly astonished, and her heart was in her throat.

Why does this woman know what I've done?

I just left William Carter's ward. How does she know about the attempted murder?

Could this woman have been watching every move of mine?

Karen's heart went cold, and she forced herself to feign ignorance as she said, "I don't know what you're talking about! I don't know anything about hiring a killer or attempted murder! You... Who are you people? Have you... been following me all this time? I don't remember ever offending you!"

As she spoke, her face became terribly pale, and even her voice trembled.

The woman in black sneered. "You don't need to care about who we are. You just need to know that you yourself are a scumbag who even has the heart to kill your own husband. That's enough!"

Karen suddenly felt as if her heart had plunged into an abyss. Oh my god!

They really know what I've done!

She had always thought that she had done it very secretly, but where exactly did it go wrong?

Who are these people?

She was panic-stricken, but now that she had been pulled into the car, it was impossible to escape.

God knows where they're taking me...

While thinking, she suddenly realized that the car hadn't moved and was quietly parked in place. Even the engine wasn't started.

"You... what exactly are you doing?" Seeing this situation, Karen immediately began to struggle again.

"Shut up. Don't move, or I'll kill you now!" The woman in black in front suddenly turned around with terrifying killing intent in her eyes. Like a ferocious beast, she instantly made Karen shut her mouth in fear, too petrified to move.

Soon, a black Jaguar drove over and slowly stopped in front of the Nissan.

The woman in black immediately opened the door, got out, walked to the Jaguar, and respectfully welcomed a tall young man.

"Lucas, Karen has been controlled by us and is now in the car," the woman in black said respectfully to the young man.

"Okay, thanks for your efforts," the young man said indifferently.

The tall young man was naturally Lucas, while the woman in black was Skylar, who had only started being Lucas's subordinate two days ago.

The person Lucas had arranged to secretly protect William was Skylar, so she naturally knew every move of Karen like the back of her hand.

Karen, who was extremely nervous in the car, was terribly frightened when she saw Lucas, and her eyes widened in horror! "You! Lucas!"

After she saw Lucas get inside the car, she immediately stretched out her finger and lashed out at him. “How dare you! I’m your mother-in-law. How dare you get someone to kidnap me? Do you believe that I will inform Cheyenne of this and make sure that you can’t bear the consequences?”

She was afraid of others, but she had gotten used to facing Lucas, who often let her curse at him without saying a word in the past. So she not only didn’t feel the slightest fear toward him, but she even reflexively scolded him without hesitation.

“How dare you!” Skylar shouted and slapped Karen hard on her face. “If you dare to insult Lucas one more time, I will kill you immediately!”