

Chapter 561: Finding His Mother-in-Law

“The bodyguard is dead, and Preston is missing?” Frederick was stunned for a moment before immediately flying into a rage. “Find him! Find Preston at all costs, even if you have to deploy all your subordinates!”

“Also, find out how exactly that bodyguard died and who he saw before dying!”

At this moment, anger was surging in his heart.

The bodyguard who had testified against Lucas and alleged that Lucas was the person who had killed Scott was already dead. In that case, someone must have killed him to silence him.

Furthermore, the fact that Preston suddenly disappeared at this juncture meant that he was a likely suspect!

He had initially wanted to question his son to find out if there had been a misunderstanding or if someone else in the Taylor family was deliberately stirring up trouble.

But now that Preston had escaped, it almost immediately clarified something.

Once Preston was pinpointed as a suspect, many of the suspicious points regarding the previous matters surfaced too.

For example, when they received news of Scott’s death, Preston had been the first to suggest asking the Peerless Martial Association for help in getting rid of Lucas.

At the time, Frederick had thought that it was because Preston cherished his brother and was somehow terrified of Lucas's power.

But now, he understood that Preston had wanted to invite an expert of the Peerless Martial Association to come over and kill Lucas directly so that he wouldn't be exposed for framing Lucas.

As for why he had wanted to kill Scott and frame Lucas for it, it was probably related to the fact that he had lost the Ocean Bathhouse.

He had lost the important venue of the Taylor family and didn't dare to mention it to the rest of the family, but he couldn't get it back with his own abilities. Without a valid reason, he couldn't get Frederick to agree to ask an expert of the Peerless Martial Association to help them. Thus, he had decided to take the risk and scheme against Lucas to frame him for killing Scott.

Besides, Preston probably didn't really care much about Scott as a brother. But rather, he had just seen Scott as a stumbling block in his pursuit for the position of the future head of the family. This was probably why he had chosen to be so ruthless!

But they would have never known that the reason Frederick turned a blind eye to his sons' power struggle was that he wanted them to all feel a sense of crisis so as to hone their abilities and become even more outstanding!

The thought of it made Frederick's eyes turn slightly red. We're all family. Why must we do this?!

He blinked and suppressed the bitter emotions within him before saying to Lucas, "Mr. Gray, please wait a moment. Just a moment ago, I saw Scott standing outside the door. He may have escaped now, but he couldn't have gone too far yet. I've sent all the Taylors to look for him, and I believe we will have results soon!"

His attitude toward Lucas was much more respectful now. First of all, he knew that Lucas wasn't the murderer of his son but instead a victim who had come to seek justice. And second, he was afraid of Lucas's formidable and horrifying abilities. If he accidentally angered Lucas, the family's fate probably wouldn't be any better than that of Jude, who had just been dragged out.

Lucas glanced at Frederick and said coldly, "I hope you act fast. I don't have much time to waste with you here. If you can't find Preston within half an hour, I'll hold all of you accountable!"

It wasn't that Lucas wanted to intimidate him intentionally. After all, Scott was Frederick's son, and in case Frederick had tender feelings for him and decided to hide him somewhere secretive, Lucas couldn't just sit back and wait.

Frederick hurriedly nodded. "Yes! Within half an hour, I will give you an answer no matter what!"

Time passed, but there was still no news of Preston.

Frederick secretly glanced at Lucas's face and began to panic. Then he shouted at the Taylors and instructed them to bring Preston back as soon as possible no matter what.

The deadline of half an hour was about to arrive soon.

Frederick's face was covered in cold sweat, and he was extremely anxious.

As for Gaston, who had been staying at his side with half his head battered with bruises and his hand on his dreadfully painful stomach from the kick he had suffered, he didn't even dare to look for a doctor to have his wounds treated without Lucas's permission.

At this moment, a bodyguard finally ran in and said hurriedly, “Mr. Talyor, we just received news that Preston has been found! But he refuses to come back and demands that you and Mr. Gray go meet him! He’s holding the woman Karen Turner hostage, so we didn’t dare to do anything to him and came back to report to you first!”

“How dare he?!” Frederick sprung up and slammed his hand against the table. “Preston is really audacious! How dare he demand that Mr. Gray and I rush to see him and threaten us with a hostage? Outrageous!”

“Where the hell is that beast now?”

The bodyguard hurriedly said, “He’s in a villa two streets away from here. It’s a property he secretly bought!”

Lucas stood up and said, “Since he’s asked to meet me, let’s head there now. Lead the way!”

Frederick didn’t dare to disobey. He frantically yelled at the bodyguard, “Quickly take us there!”

The group soon arrived at a villa located two streets away.

When they walked into the entry hall of the villa, they saw Preston, who had disappeared for some time, standing in the middle of the hall openly with a sharp dagger in his hand. The blade of the dagger was pressed against a woman’s neck.

The woman’s face was bruised and swollen, and her facial features were mostly distorted. Her body was also marked with purplish bruises and welts, seemingly having been abused.

Under the threat of the dagger, she shivered incessantly. But as soon as she saw Lucas enter, her eyes lit up, and she called out loudly to him for help. “Lucas! Lucas, quickly save me!”

Lucas immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Although he absolutely abhorred Karen, he had to admit that he was sincerely relieved to see that she was still alive.

Cheyenne and Charlotte wouldn't have to be that devastated.

He wouldn't have any emotional burden because of it either.

Seeing this scene, Frederick almost erupted with fury.

Although he had already made some mental preparations, he didn't expect things to turn out the same way as Lucas had mentioned—Preston had abducted Karen and was holding her captive in such an obvious manner!

It was so obvious that it was impossible for him to even find a reason to justify the foolish acts of his idiotic son.

“Scoundrel, what exactly are you doing? Hurry up and let go of her!” Frederick hollered at Preston in fury.

Preston subconsciously shuddered. But he soon got rid of the instinctive fear he had toward his father and suddenly burst into hysterical laughter.

He seemed to be delirious, and all of a sudden, everyone was confused about his motive.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 562 – Discord Between Father And Son

Chapter 562: Discord Between Father and Son

Preston ignored Frederick and regained some composure before turning his head to say to Lucas, “I have to make it clear to you that I didn’t take this woman from you. The person who abducted her was Scott, not me.”

Lucas nodded. “I know. If you let her go right now, I won’t hold you responsible for it.”

Indeed, the person who had abducted Karen was Scott, so Lucas wouldn’t put the blame on Preston. But at the same time, he wouldn’t just forget that Preston was using Karen as a hostage now.

He was just dealing with them separately because they were two different things by nature.

Frederick hurriedly said, “Yes, Preston, hurry up and let her go! We can talk things over calmly. Even... even if you’ve killed your brother Scott, you are still my son. I won’t press charges against you.”

As soon as he heard what Frederick said, Preston became even more agitated instead. His expression became maniacal again as he asked, “Your son? I don’t care to be your son! Frederick Taylor, do you think that you’re being a great and noble father by choosing to bury the hatchet and not hold it against me despite knowing that I killed your other son?”

“Damn it! You’re just a devil! You’re a devil who treats your sons like pawns and toys with them as you please! You’re the reason I ended up in this plight today!”

Devil?

A devil who treats his sons as pawns?

Frederick was extremely bewildered by this description, but he was also full of fury. “What nonsense are you spouting? If you have a problem with me, you can tell me everything when we get home! Now, I want you to let go of her immediately. Do you hear me?! As your father, I’m ordering you to let go of this woman right now!”

“Father? You don’t deserve to be my father!” Preston hollered furiously. “When have you ever treated us as your sons? Ever since we were children, you’ve been telling us that if we want something, we have to fight for it ourselves and take it from others! Whoever is the best at getting what they want is your best son! The passive one who chose not to fight or snatch things away from others was berated harshly by you for being incompetent, useless, and not driven enough to take on important responsibilities in the future!

“That’s how you have taught us since we were children! So you’re the one who has honed and turned us into such heartless creatures now. What right do you have to make us obey you and order us around by throwing your weight around as our father?”

He was extremely emotional, and the dagger in his hand shook a little because of how agitated he was. Several times, the blade almost slid past Karen’s neck, scaring her so badly that she closed her eyes and screamed in horror. “Don’t... don’t kill me! Help! Please, please don’t kill me!”

“Shut up! Make another sound, and I’ll kill you right now!” Preston yelled at Karen impatiently, immediately making her shut up tactfully.

But at the same time, the gaze in her eyes was full of eagerness and resentment when she looked at Lucas. She seemed to be upset with the fact that Lucas was still standing in place instead of saving her from the lunatic.

Lucas sighed slightly without saying anything or moving.

Preston wasn't in the right state of mind, so he wouldn't let her go easily.

Besides, as long as Lucas was here, it was impossible for Karen to die.

Frederick's entire face paled for a moment after hearing his son's accusations. He felt as if his heart had been stabbed by a sharp dagger.

"Spare the rod and spoil the child. I did what I did all for the sake of shaping you brothers into better people! In the current era, if you don't compete and vie with others for what you want, others will snatch your things away from you! I-I just wanted you all to develop such consciousness from a young age. Only then can the Taylors keep improving! Was I wrong to have done so?" he explained with a frown, trying to make Preston understand the rationale of his actions.

"No, it's not like that at all! You just treat us as pawns and tools for helping the family develop. You just like seeing the ugly sight of us fighting for things!" Preston retorted sternly.

"Have you ever cared about what we think? Have you ever cared about our feelings? No! Not at all!

"I was born to a different mother from Scott and Gaston, so they've been bullying me since I was a child, calling me a bastard and an illegitimate child. Even the servants bullied me. And when I went to you crying and airing my woes, you'd only chastise me for being useless and crying over such a trivial matter, which shouldn't be expected of a man!

"I also thought of avoiding them and choosing not to compete with them because I thought they'd let me off if I did so. But neither of them did because you told them

that as your sons, they must be competent enough to snatch things away from others, or else they'll be considered good-for-nothings!

“I was almost killed by them several times. They pushed me down the stairs, put snakes in my blanket... Once, they even pushed me into a pond and caused me to almost drown. Yet you merely lightly reprimanded them a few times for their nonsensical behavior, and that was it! You never intervened again!

“Have you ever treated me as your son? My life and wellbeing don't matter to you at all! All you need is the most obedient and useful pawn who can fight and snatch what you want!

“So later on, in order to survive, I also learned to fight and become vicious and malicious. Yet you started praising me for being a competent and capable son, and you even said that I'm very likely to be your successor in the future. But do you know that your words caused me to be a thorn in their flesh, and I almost died at their hands on several occasions!

“No, you knew. You were aware of all of this, but you chose to ignore it. What kind of sons are we to you?! What kind of father are you?”

Preston was hollering at the top of his lungs, so much so that his voice became hoarse. He had obviously bottled up lots of grievances and anger over the past decades and was venting all of it now in one go.

Frederick was astonished to be accused by his son.

He hadn't expected that the education approach he had always taken pride in was so detrimental in the eyes of his son Preston.

Only at this juncture did he suddenly realize that he had indeed been focusing too much on the outcome, such that he rarely paid attention to what his sons had thought and felt.

He really had nothing to say about these grievances and anger that Preston harbored.

“Preston, I admit that I may not have been a good father because I’ve ignored your feelings. But I really never treated you guys as pawns. I really did it for your own good! If it has hurt you, I will change in the future and treat you well! Just forgive me!” Frederick said remorsefully.

“Change? How can you change? You are already in your seventies, and I’m almost fifty. Most of my life has passed, so what’s the point of you changing now?”

“Moreover, ever since you killed my mother back then, I was certain that I’d never be able to forgive you in this lifetime!”

Preston gritted his teeth, and a strong hatred emerged from his eyes.

The expression on Frederick’s face suddenly stiffened as he said in disbelief, “What? How do you know about this?”

“Because I happened to be hiding in the closet when you killed her with your own hands. I witnessed everything!” Preston roared with all his might, and at the same time, his tears finally rolled down his cheeks.

“You killed my mother because you wanted to take me back to the Taylors’ with you, but she was dead against it! She didn’t want me to become another one of your pawns, so you brutally killed her! I will always remember this scene, and I’ll never be able to forgive you!”

Then Preston suddenly turned to Lucas. “Lucas Gray, if you kill Frederick Taylor right now, I’ll immediately return Karen Turner to you!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 563 – : Last Option

Chapter 563: Last Option

Lucas didn't expect Preston to hold Karen hostage and even say so much just to get him to kill Frederick.

Although he had just been watching everything from the perspective of an outsider, he couldn't help feeling some sympathy for Preston, who had been educated and raised in such a monstrous way, especially after hearing that Preston's mother had been killed by Frederick. But he was still surprised that Preston asked him to help him kill his father.

If Preston really hated his father so much, he could have done it himself since he had countless opportunities to do so. Why would he need an outsider to help him?

"Why do you want me to help you?" Lucas asked indifferently with his arms crossed.

After hearing what Scott said, Frederick immediately flew into a rage. "You unfilial thing! I am your biological father, but you want to kill me! Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning?!"

Preston ignored Frederick and closed his eyes as he said to Lucas, "I can't do it myself precisely because he's my father. This is also my only purpose. As long as you help me kill him, I will let this woman go immediately!"

Frederick's heart sank, and he hurriedly said to Lucas, "Mr. Gray, you mustn't trust him! He's gone mad. Even if you kill me now, I'm afraid he won't let your mother-in-law off and instead will raise even more demands!"

He was really terrified. After all, he also knew that Lucas's goal was to get Karen back. And since he and the others were not friends with Lucas, their lives meant nothing to him at all.

If Lucas really wanted to kill him in exchange for Karen, he would have absolutely no means to resist.

"I'm not crazy, and I'll keep to my word! As long as you kill Frederick Taylor, I promise that I won't hurt this woman. But if you don't, I will have to force you to do it!" Preston said through clenched teeth.

The dagger resting against Karen's neck suddenly moved, and the sharp blade immediately formed a small slit on Karen's fragile neck. Blood slowly seeped out.

"Ah! I-I'm going to die!" Karen immediately screamed and shouted at Lucas, "Lucas! What are you waiting for? Hurry up and save me! If I die, I'll see how you can explain it to my daughters!"

Lucas looked at the small slit on Karen's neck and narrowed his eyes slightly as he said to Preston, "If you let her go right now, I can still give you a way out."

Preston laughed out loud. "Since I've made this choice, I have no intention of continuing to live! But before I die, I must see this old villain Frederick Taylor die in front of me! Lucas Gray, just tell me if you're going to do it or not! If you don't kill him, I'm going to move the dagger in my hand!"

Frederick panicked and hurriedly said, "Preston, you must not be impulsive! Why do you want to seek death? I promise you now. As long as you let this woman off, I won't hold you responsible. And when you return to the Taylors, I will immediately hand over my position as helmsman of the family to you."

“Hmph! Do you think I care?” Preston sneered coldly. “I just said, if you don’t do it, I’m going to!”

Then he immediately cut Karen’s neck again with his dagger. This one was even deeper than last.

Karen felt a cold and hot pain coming from her neck, after which she felt some kind of liquid sliding down her neck. She was totally scared out of her wits.

“Ah! Ah! I’m really going to die! Lucas Gray, you dog, are you really going to watch him kill me?”

“If I die, I’ll see how you can have the cheek to face my daughters!”

“Hurry up! Obey him and kill that old man! Anyway, he’s already lived for so many years and has one foot in the grave. I’m your mother-in-law. Are you willing to watch me die for the sake of an outsider?”

Karen was really petrified, and she began screaming at the top of her lungs callously.

The corners of Frederick’s mouth twitched when he heard one of the sentences she said. What does she mean I’m old and have one foot in the grave? Is that even something a human would say?

But he looked at Lucas next to him and could only pretend that he didn’t hear Karen’s words.

Lucas glanced at Frederick, but he didn’t intend to kill him.

No matter what, this was a conflict between Preston and Frederick, and he didn’t intend to get involved in it.

Moreover, he didn't like being threatened to do things.

If Frederick had angered him, he would have killed him without saying much. But since Preston was forcing him to kill Frederick, he wouldn't do it.

At some point, he had an inconspicuous coin in between his fingers.

“Preston Taylor, I don't have any more time to spend here. I'll tell you one last time. Let go of her immediately, and I can spare your life.” Lucas gave an ultimatum coldly.

Frederick looked at his son heartbrokenly and said in misery, “Preston, no matter what, you are my son! Perhaps my previous education approach was indeed wrong, but I really do love you with all my heart! Now, I've lost one son, and you and Gaston are the only two left. If you hate me, I can promise that I will make it up to you in the future, and I will give you the entire family. You can have whatever you want, okay?”

Looking at Preston's indifferent face, he even got down on both knees!

“Preston, just take it that I'm begging you! Please stop what you're doing! I really don't want to lose another son!”

His old eyes were full of tears as he begged miserably.

The moment Preston saw him getting on his knees, there was a clear trace of movement on his face. But soon, it turned into even more intense hatred.

“Now, it's too late for you to say anything! I won't trust you anymore!”

“I’ve already done so much and gone so far. How can I still go back to the Taylors as if nothing has happened? And how can you just accept me as if nothing has happened and let me take over the family?”

“Do you think I’m still the same gullible kid I was back then? I’m afraid that just before I return to the Taylors, I will die under the men you send!”

“Back then, you were the one who said the gentlest words while strangling my mother until she took her last breath! Do you think I’ll still believe you?”

“The reason that I’ve lived in misery until now and ended up in this plight is all thanks to you! My greatest wish now is to see you die in front of me!”

Preston had a hysterical look on his face. Just as he said, he no longer cared about his own life because the only thing he wanted to see was the immediate death of his father, who had tormented him for decades.

“Preston, aren’t you going to give me another chance to change my ways?”
Frederick pleaded.

“Impossible. Since things have come to this, it’s impossible!” Preston also seemed rather sorrowful.

Then he turned to Lucas again and said with a calm look on his face, “Between Frederick Taylor and this woman, only one of them can live, and it depends on who you choose. I’ll give you twenty seconds to think about it. If you still don’t kill him, I’ll immediately end this woman’s life!”

Now, he had indeed left his life and wellbeing at the back of his mind as a look of determination formed on his face.

Chapter 564: Taking His Mother-in-Law Home

After hearing Preston's ultimatum, Karen immediately panicked. There's only twenty seconds left. Why is that damn Lucas not saving me yet?

"Lucas! Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and save me! I'm your mother-in-law! If I die, how will you explain to Cheyenne and Charlotte? You're simply leaving me in the lurch! Even if I die, I won't spare you!

"Lucas, I... I may not have treated you very well before, but I'm your elder after all. So what if I chided you? Do you still hold a grudge against me? I promise I'll treat you well in the future as long as you save me. I won't force you to divorce Cheyenne again!

"And there's more! The things I said during the stream this morning must have impacted you greatly, huh? If you want to clarify things, I'm the only one who can help you! If I die, you won't be able to clear your name for the rest of your life!

"Also, if Cheyenne finds out that you chose to leave me to die, she'll definitely hate you for the rest of her life and never forgive you!

"Lucas, please just quickly save me!"

At this juncture, where she was on the brink of death, Karen vented all her emotions at Lucas hysterically. She would lash out at him for a while and then start threatening him before pleading in misery. It could be said that if not for the lack of time, she would have put her lifelong experience of scolding others to use and cursed her heart out at Lucas!

But Lucas turned a deaf ear to her and merely kept a close eye on Preston's actions.

“You have five seconds left!” Preston gritted his teeth and began the countdown.

“Five...

“Four...

“Three...

“Two...

“One!!

“Time’s up!”

When he counted down to the last second, he looked at Frederick with a bizarre smile on his face. “It doesn’t matter. If this woman dies, you won’t live either! I’ll see you in Hell soon, my dear father!”

Then he moved his dagger toward Karen’s neck!

“Ah!” Karen was frightened out of her wits, and she started yelling at the top of her lungs with her eyes tightly shut.

Lucas moved his fingers, but he didn’t end up flicking the coin in his hand.

At the same time...

Bang!

With the clear and loud sound of a gunshot, a tiny hole appeared in the middle of Preston’s forehead!

A look of confusion appeared on his face. Regardless of how indignant he was, he couldn't say anything at this point.

Clang!

The dagger in his hand fell to the ground.

Then his body fell backward!

A pool of blood gushed out from the back of his head.

“Mr. Taylor, he's dead!” At this moment, a bodyguard walked up to Frederick and pinned the lever-release rifle in his hand to the ground.

It turned out that the person who had shot Preston at the very last second was Frederick's subordinate.

Frederick looked at Preston's corpse on the ground, and a look of grief and misery appeared on his face.

Only after a long time did he look away and say with incredible fatigue, “Bring his corpse back to the Taylor estate and let it rest in peace!”

Then he turned to Lucas and said with a bitter smile, “Mr. Gray, I'm relieved that you've finally retrieved your mother-in-law safely.

“As for the negative impact my son has caused to the reputation of you and your company, I'll hold a press conference to clarify this matter to the public.

“My family will also compensate for the losses your company incurred!

“Also, in order to avoid inconveniences, I’ll make sure that no one knows about this. You didn’t come to my home today, and Jude York vanished without a trace after leaving my place. Please rest assured that I will arrange for everyone to have the same testimony and ensure that no one breathes a word about this.”

After taking a final glance at Lucas, he walked toward the door.

But his back seemed much more hunched than before.

Lucas felt rather emotional looking at Frederick.

But he was only an outsider, so he wasn’t in any position to comment on it. In the end, he could only sigh silently.

Lucas took Karen, who was so frightened that she had passed out, to the hospital.

The wound on her neck wasn’t that serious, as they were just two tiny cuts. She just had to get them disinfected and covered with band-aids.

But Karen had sustained much more severe injuries when she was held captive by Scott. The bruises, swelling, cuts, and welts on her body were meticulously taken care of by the nurse.

The moment Cheyenne saw that Karen was still alive, she burst into tears of joy.

But while watching the nurse take care of Karen’s injuries from the side, she felt extremely worried too.

Over the course of one short day, Karen had ended up in such a sorry plight, making Cheyenne feel uneasy and ridden with guilt.

So when Karen woke up, Cheyenne immediately hugged her and cried loudly, “Mom, you’ve suffered! If I hadn’t driven you out last night, you wouldn’t have ended up in such a state! It’s all my fault!”

Karen had escaped from the brink of death and finally left the terrifying Taylor brothers. In the ward, she hugged Cheyenne and cried uncontrollably. “Cheyenne! I almost couldn’t see you again! I’ve been through so much misery today! You have no idea how much I suffered!”

Both Karen and Cheyenne wept incessantly while hugging each other.

Lucas watched from the side and couldn’t help frowning slightly.

Karen was now using her miserable plight to successfully make Cheyenne forget about her attempt to kill William last night.

But Lucas knew that she just wouldn’t change her ways. As long as there was still a possibility that William would come to one day, she definitely wouldn’t let him go.

Reason being, as long as William woke up, the evil misdeeds she had done would be exposed!

If she wanted to stop this from happening, she would still try to harm him.

Lucas sighed in his heart. Then he called Charlotte, who was working at the office, to inform her that Karen had already returned safely.

As expected, Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief and felt extremely grateful to Lucas. She told him that she would immediately rush over to see Karen after getting off work.

No matter what, they had been living as mother and daughter for decades. There was no way Charlotte could forgo her feelings for Karen easily.

After hearing what Lucas said over the phone, Cheyenne finally recalled something extremely important.

“Mom, you said those things during the stream this morning because you were coerced into it, right? But this matter has sparked a huge uproar on the internet and affected Lucas and the Stardust Corporation very negatively. You’d better find an opportunity to clarify this matter immediately!” Cheyenne hurriedly said.

Due to the fact that what Karen had said on the stream was still a trending topic on all the major platforms, Lucas was still being insulted and berated by the public.

Moreover, the Stardust Corporation’s image had already hit rock bottom, and the economic losses it had suffered were very severe too.

Karen wasn’t glad at all. In her opinion, the worse Lucas’s image was, the better she would feel. In that case, why would she bother clarifying things for Lucas?

She pursed her lips and stayed silent without saying yes or no.

Cheyenne immediately began to get anxious. “Mom, aren’t you going to help clarify things for Lucas?”

Chapter 565: Clarification of Everything That Happened

Of course, Karen didn't want to help Lucas.

But she also knew that she had to do it.

After all, the things she had said might deceive the completely clueless netizens. But Cheyenne, Charlotte, and the people around them all knew that her words were pure nonsense.

Now that she had been brought back safely by Lucas, if she continued to let the rumors spread, her daughters, Cheyenne and Charlotte, would be displeased.

After thinking about it, she acted like she was crying and said, "Cheyenne, I was forced to say those things during the stream this morning! You can't blame me for it!

"And... about what I did to your dad last night... I didn't mean to do it at all. The Taylors were the ones who forced me to do it. If I didn't obey them, they would definitely have killed all of us!

"I was so terrified and frightened. I really had no other solution. In order to save you and Charlotte, I had no choice but to be ruthless to your father, especially since he's already in this state!"

Cheyenne's eyes widened in disbelief. "What? The Taylors forced you to do that to Dad too? Why? And why didn't you tell me yesterday?"

Karen's eyes flickered for a moment, and she quickly thought of a better way to phrase it. She then continued to cry sorrowfully and said, "Just like what they forced me to say during the stream, they wanted to kill your dad and then frame Lucas for it so that it would be convincing! I didn't tell you about it because the Taylors threatened me not to say anything, or they would take you and Charlotte away! That's why I couldn't reveal anything to you even though you drove me away..."

When Cheyenne heard this, she couldn't help tearing up.

She had been furious and upset about Karen's attempt to kill William last night and had already decided not to see her again for the rest of her life. But after hearing about the cruel truth from her mother, her anger turned into an intense wave of regret.

She hugged Karen while bursting into tears. "Mom, it's my fault for blaming you! I didn't know you were forced into it and that you went through so much torment. I... I even said such harsh things to you and chased you away. I was really wrong to have done that! Mom, I've let you down!"

The mother and daughter hugged each other and wept bitterly.

Standing next to them, Lucas immediately frowned upon seeing this scene.

He was flabbergasted by how shameless Karen was being. She conveniently took advantage of the situation and pushed the blame on her attempt to take William's life last night onto the Taylors' coercion so that she could clear her name in front of Cheyenne.

Since Cheyenne wasn't able to sever ties with Karen completely, deep down, she was unwilling to believe that her mother was a vicious woman. So after hearing Karen's seemingly reasonable explanation, she immediately took her word for it and forgave her.

But Lucas merely glanced coldly at the pretending Karen and didn't say much.

If he told Cheyenne that Karen wanted to kill William because of her own intentions and not because of any coercion, Cheyenne probably wouldn't be able to accept it.

Forget it. Given Karen's character, she'll reveal her true colors sooner or later. I don't have to rush it yet.

After both of them calmed down, Cheyenne once again requested Karen to clarify the matter about Lucas. "Mom, the stream's impact is still continuing to escalate on the internet. It's better to clarify things as soon as possible to minimize the damage. Shall we start making arrangements immediately?"

This time, Karen didn't make any more excuses to delay and agreed.

Soon, with the help of the Taylors' company platform that Frederick had arranged, Karen and the Taylors released a joint clarification on a stream to explain what had happened and even apologized to Lucas and the Stardust Corporation solemnly.

Since it was a clarification made by the protagonist of the stream this morning, who was now assuming the role of the victim, together with the helmsman of the prestigious Taylor family, the stream sparked an enormous reaction among netizens once it started.

"Oh my god! When I saw the stream this morning, I was so angry that I kept cursing. Yet it turns out to be fake? My feelings have been wasted!"

"What a twist! This is such a great twist! Sure enough, I shouldn't be so quick to take sides. Now, I've been proven wrong! Lucas Gray, I apologize to you for scolding you and the Stardust Corporation!"

“Scott Taylor is really malicious! How shameless of him to do such a heartless thing!”

“Surprisingly, the Taylors’ helmsman has personally stepped forward to clarify. It seems legitimate! Ah, I’m suddenly speechless. I hereby apologize to Lucas Gray and the Stardust Corporation for slandering them for no reason!”

...

Due to the fact that the matter had a tremendous impact and the plot twist was completely unexpected, the clarification once again became a hot topic on major platforms on the internet.

Soon, topics and hashtags such as #KarenTurnerTruth #OweLucasGrayAnApology #TheStardustCorporationIsPitiful reached the top of the hot search lists.

Below the news, there were countless people spontaneously apologizing to the victims. And although Karen had lied to them this morning, she didn’t receive a scolding because she was a victim who had been forced. Instead, many began to be sympathetic toward her.

All in all, after this clarification, the immense negative impact that the stream had on Lucas and the Stardust Corporation was negated immediately, and the public even specially apologized or took sympathy on them.

There were also some people with an overwhelming sense of justice who specially showed more support to the Stardust Corporation as a means of apology.

Two hours later, Charlotte called Lucas and said in an exceptionally excited and relaxed tone, “Good news, Lucas! The crisis we’ve faced this time has been eradicated! Public opinion has changed, and the stock price has increased again. It’s even better than before!

“Also, many of the business partners who terminated their contracts with our company have called one after another to say that the termination is null and that they will sign larger contracts with us!

“In addition, there are many new partners who have taken the initiative to contact us. Also, the sales of some of our company’s stores and online stores have surged within the last two hours! According to our preliminary deduction, today’s incident not only recovered all the losses for the company but also gave us a boost in popularity and profits. It’s totally a blessing in disguise!”

Charlotte was so excited that she spoke for a long time, reporting all kinds of good news to him.

At the end, she hurriedly said, “My assistant just brought some new contracts. I have to seize the time and take a good look. Lucas, I’m hanging up now!”

Then Charlotte, who was full of energy, hung up the phone and went to deal with the matters regarding the new cooperation contracts.

Lucas smiled.

“Honey, were you talking to Charlotte? Why are you so happy all of a sudden?”
Cheyenne walked over and put her arms around Lucas’s arm while looking at him with a warm and gentle expression.

Chapter 566: Hope For Treatment

Lucas smiled. When he saw that there was no one else around, he reached out and gently pulled Cheyenne into his arms. Only then did he let out a long breath of relief.

Only he himself knew how flustered and vexed he had been when he lost track of Karen last night and even mistakenly thought that she had been killed.

He had been afraid that Cheyenne would bear a grudge against him because of Karen's death. They had just reconciled a short while ago, and he had been afraid that their relationship might become strained again because of Karen and never go back to the way it used to be.

Fortunately, Karen didn't die in the end. He was glad that Cheyenne would no longer bear a grudge against him.

He took a gentle whiff of the faint fragrance emanating from the top of Charlotte's head and then told her about what he had talked about on the phone. "Charlotte just called to tell me that the Stardust Corporation has tided through the crisis, and we even obtained a lot of new contracts and business opportunities. It's a blessing in disguise. This will also be beneficial to the future development of the company, which is good news."

Hearing this, Cheyenne felt happy for Lucas too.

"That's great. This is your company, and Charlotte is also the company's general manager. I've been really worried. Now that things are resolved, I'm finally relieved for you guys!" she said sincerely from the bottom of her heart.

But she didn't know that the matter today wasn't caused only by the manipulation of the Taylors but also the Kingstons from San Francisco and the Huttons from DC.

In order to avoid making Cheyenne worried, Lucas didn't even tell her that he had gone to the Kingston manor in San Francisco to confront them.

At this moment, Lucas looked at Cheyenne's relaxed smile and said with a faint smile, "Yeah, I'll have to trouble Charlotte. During this period of time, it'll definitely be very busy at the office. I'm afraid that we won't have much time to come and visit William."

Cheyenne laughed. "It's okay. Since she's busy, she can go ahead with her matters. I'll try to spend more time with Dad. That'll be enough."

All nestled in Lucas's arms, she suddenly said, "Hubby, I'm sorry for what happened previously!"

Lucas froze for a brief moment, but he soon realized what Cheyenne meant.

Just this morning, Cheyenne had called Lucas and questioned him about Karen's whereabouts right after Karen started the stream.

At the time, she didn't believe everything Karen said. But she had also suspected that Lucas had something to do with her mother's accident.

But Lucas didn't mind it anymore. After all, Cheyenne was a kind and filial person, so it was only normal for her to be concerned because she still cared about Karen.

Lucas stroked her hair and said gently. "It's okay. It's all in the past."

At this moment, far away in DC...

In an extremely gorgeous villa belonging to the Huttons, a young man was sitting in the study with a sullen expression. There was a video playing on the computer on the desk.

It was the scene of Frederick Taylor and Karen Turner making a joint clarification.

The comment section below the video was full of scoldings and criticisms for the manipulators behind the scenes and apologies to Lucas and the Stardust Group.

While the young man listened to the clarification of the two people in the video, his face became increasingly sullen as he looked at the infuriating comments.

Bang!

An exquisite, white porcelain teacup was violently smashed against the floor and shattered into countless pieces with a loud bang.

“Lucas Gray, I didn’t expect you, my good-for-nothing brother, to be somewhat capable. Despite the desperate situation, you could turn the situation around. I’ve really belittled you!

“But you can only rely on luck to pull these little tricks! You’ve long been driven out of the family, and not many people in the Huttons are aware of your existence. And I, Jace Hutton, am the most promising successor of the family. You are nothing in front of me!

“Since you’ve been abandoned, you should have stayed in your lane and continued being a good-for-nothing. Why did you suddenly return and create such a stir?!

“Just you wait. I have greater power and authority than you. Even if you can survive for the time being, it won’t be long before I trample you under my feet and make it impossible for you to make a comeback!”

Jace clenched his fists menacingly, and his furious roar echoed in the study without anyone else.

In the evening, Lucas and Cheyenne had just finished their dinner and were about to walk back to the hospital ward when Lucas’s phone suddenly rang.

As soon as he saw the number, his face lit up with joy.

“Lucas, I’ve finished my mission here and can come back tonight! You’re in Orange County now, right? I’ve already booked the earliest flight back!” Maddy said cheerfully over the phone.

Lucas said with delight, “That’s great. What time will your plane arrive tomorrow? I’ll go pick you up at the airport tomorrow.”

Maddy smiled. “If there’s no delay, I’ll arrive tomorrow at noon.”

“Okay, I’ll pick you up tomorrow at noon!” Lucas was still smiling after hanging up, clearly in a good mood.

“Lucas, who called?” Cheyenne felt a little sour because she had heard a woman’s voice on the other end.

Lucas had never talked much with other women. But now he was suddenly so delighted, and he even said that he would personally pick up that woman at the airport...

But before she could continue to be jealous, Lucas quickly explained, “It’s my former comrade. She’s an extremely competent medical expert. She is highly skilled in medicine and internationally renowned. I’ve already sent her information about William’s condition, and she said there’s a great chance that he can wake up again. But she just finished a mission abroad and won’t be back until tomorrow to check on William’s condition.”

“Really?” Cheyenne was immediately overjoyed, and she grabbed Lucas’s hand with great excitement. “Can Dad really wake up again? Can that expert really cure him?”

It was no wonder that Cheyenne was so excited.

Ever since William had suddenly gotten into such a serious car accident and was diagnosed to become a vegetable by the doctor, Cheyenne had been in great agony.

Who would want to see their father unconscious and bedridden forever?

Cheyenne was especially hopeless when she heard the doctor announce that the chances of William waking up were extremely slim and that they could only wait for a miracle to happen.

Now that she had received this piece of good news, she burst into tears of joy. “Can Dad... Can he really recover?”

Lucas smiled and nodded. “Yes, Maddy’s medical skills are very impressive, and she has cured countless patients with complicated conditions. As long as she comes to help William, there will be no problem!”

Cheyenne was so touched that she couldn’t contain herself and excitedly wiped her tears. “Hubby, thank you so much!”

She leaned forward and gave Lucas a loud kiss on his face.

Lucas was instantly stunned.

Chapter 567: Whereabouts Leaked

After Cheyenne couldn't help herself from kissing Lucas's face, she immediately noticed that the two of them were still standing on the street, and people were coming and going. She blushed, quickly turned her head, and coughed twice. "Ahem, let's... quickly go back to see Dad!"

With a gentle smile on his face, Lucas reached out to hold Cheyenne's hand and grinned. "Okay!"

Hand in hand, the two of them returned to William's ward with a sweet look of joy on their faces.

Tonight, the two of them would stay by William's side on the spare bed beside William's in the ward.

Cheyenne held onto William's hand and whispered into his ears with determination, "Dad, don't worry. You'll regain consciousness soon!"

They were both silent for the rest of the night.

The next morning, after finishing handling some daily affairs in the Stardust Corporation, Lucas drove to the airport near noon to pick up Maddy.

In fact, it had been nearly two years since he last met Maddy. This time, Maddy came to help him treat William, which was a huge favor to him. He thought that he had to thank her well.

Meanwhile, in a hospital in San Francisco...

In one of the VIP wards, Marc's legs had medicine carefully applied to them and then bandaged with snowy white gauze.

A young nurse gave Marc, who had broken out in cold sweat from the excruciating pain, a painkiller injection and left.

Standing at the side with a look of dejection, Marc's father, Moses, said to the attending doctor, "Doctor, is there really... no way to save my son's legs?"

The attending doctor let out a long sigh and said with an apologetic tone, "I'm sorry, but the bones in the calves of your son's legs have all suffered severe fractures, and his muscles and tendons are severely damaged. We really don't have a solution, and the only thing we can do in his case is to amputate his legs."

"Amputation? No way!" Moses gritted his teeth, suddenly grabbed the doctor's collar, and hollered furiously, "How can you not do anything?! My son is the most promising descendant of the Kingston family, and now his legs are terribly injured... No matter what, you must find a way to cure him and let him stand up again!"

Marc had already been expelled from the Kingston family by Lance, the head of the family. But because this incident was humiliating to the Kingstons, they had given a strict order at the time that no one was allowed to breathe a single word about what had happened yesterday morning at the Kingston manor.

Therefore, not many people were aware that Marc had been expelled from the family, apart from those who were there at the time.

For the sake of his only son, Moses had even compensated his life savings. From beginning to end, he always cared about his son.

Now that Marc's legs were injured, and he might become a disabled person who could no longer stand and walk for the rest of his life, how could he possibly continue living?

Moreover, Marc had always been the most valued grandson in the eyes of Lance, and Moses firmly believed that his father had only agreed to kick him out because he was compelled and left with no choice. As long as Marc's legs were cured, and they thought of some other solutions, they would definitely be able to convince Lance to rescind his order and accept Marc again!

But the premise for all of this required that Marc's legs be restored to how they used to be!

Moses knew that if Marc's legs couldn't be cured, he'd become crippled, and there was no way the Kingstons would let him go back and inherit the family!

The attending doctor's heart jumped, and he felt rather suffocated because of the strain on his neck.

There was nothing he could do about Moses's fury!

"Wait, wait! Even if you act like this, I still can't cure Mr. Kingston's legs... Oh, right! If you can find the expert Maddy Stone, Mr. Kingston's legs might still be curable!"

"Maddy Stone? Who is that?" Moses immediately asked, finding a straw to clutch at.

"Uh, Miss Maddy Stone is an extremely competent doctor. Rumor has it that she has extraordinary medical skills, almost reaching a legendary level. Of course, this might be a little exaggerated. But her medical skills are really superb. If there's

someone in this world who can cure Mr. Kingston's legs, it must be her!" The attending doctor hurriedly revealed what he knew.

Moses overjoyed for a moment and hurriedly asked, "Is that so? That's great! Where is she now!"

"This..." A look of hesitation appeared on the doctor's face.

In fact, a medical practitioner of Maddy's level wasn't someone a mere attending doctor like him could know. The main reason he knew about her was that when he was on the phone with his mentor last night, he had inadvertently overheard his mentor mentioning that the top medical expert Maddy Stone would arrive in Orange County tomorrow. His mentor was rather emotional and regretted that he was too far away to meet this legendary expert.

Strictly speaking, the attending doctor didn't have the right to reveal Maddy's whereabouts.

He was also a little worried that he might get himself into some unnecessary trouble because of this.

Moses was extremely anxious, and he hurriedly took out a check from his pocket, signed it with a whoosh, and handed it to the doctor. "Here's four hundred thousand! I just need you to tell me her whereabouts!"

The doctor naturally agreed happily because he just had to give Moses an address, and he could obtain a few years' worth of his salary.

"I got the news just yesterday that Miss Stone is touching down in Orange County at 12:30 p.m. today. You can go there to try your luck, but I can't guarantee the rest," the attending doctor said while taking the check from Moses.

“Okay, no problem, as long as I can find her! Also, I don’t know Miss Stone, so we’ll need you to provide us with a picture of her.”

The attending doctor naturally agreed.

Although he didn’t have a picture of Maddy, he was certain that his mentor, who admired her a lot, definitely had one, so he could just send a copy to him.

Soon, the attending doctor sent Maddy’s flight information and photo to Moses.

At the side, Marc saw all of this. He had already lost interest in life and had been dejectedly waiting for his death. But when he suddenly heard the good news that he could still be cured, he became extremely excited. “Dad, is it really possible for me to stand up again?”

Moses said with great certainty, “Definitely! I will certainly invite Miss Stone over to treat you! Don’t worry. One day, you will be able to stand up again, and then you’ll still be the glorious scion of the Kingston family!”

Marc exclaimed excitedly, “Thank you, Dad! If I really get well, I will definitely meet your expectations and not let you down!”

Both father and son had excitement written all over their faces.

Without delay, Moses immediately set off for the airport after speaking to Marc for a while.

No matter what, he had to bring Maddy over so that his son could be treated!

Chapter 568: Stopping A Doctor Halfway

At this moment, in the airport...

An aircraft on an international flight was about to land.

A tall and slender lady nearly 1.75 meters tall strutted out in a pair of high heels.

She was wearing a pair of dark brown sunglasses, making her face look really small. She had a high nose bridge and diamond-shaped red lips. Even though only half her face was visible, she was obviously a beauty.

Moreover, she was tall and had an excellent figure. Exuding a valiant aura, she was particularly outstanding as she walked through the crowd, attracting the attention of many people around her.

She was holding a small suitcase in her hand while walking forward leisurely.

She raised her hand and looked at the exquisite Chanel J12 watch on her wrist. Seeing that the big hand wasn't pointing at 12 yet, she couldn't help sighing. "I didn't expect to arrive so early today because flights are usually late. How rare."

She took out her phone and was about to call Lucas when three figures suddenly approached her eagerly and asked, "Are you the medical expert Dr. Maddy Stone?"

Maddy looked over and saw that the person asking her was a man in the fifties, with two bodyguards in black suits standing behind him.

She was a little puzzled because she was expecting to see only Lucas. But now, Lucas was nowhere in sight. Lucas couldn't make it because something cropped up at the last minute, so he sent someone to pick me up?

“Did Lucas send you?” she asked in puzzlement.

The middle-aged man suddenly smiled with joy and exclaimed, “Dr. Stone, we finally get to meet!”

He was so elated that he didn't even notice what Maddy said. He stretched out his hand. “I am Moses Kingston from San Francisco, and I'm here to pick you up. Nice to meet you, Dr. Stone!”

Maddy immediately frowned.

Hearing his words, she could tell that he obviously wasn't Lucas's subordinate but someone who had probably learned of her identity through some other channel.

Over the past few years, her attainments in the field of medicine had been rather high, and her fame had risen again and again along with it. She often had many people coming up to her all of a sudden to try to get to know her or ask her to help treat someone, so she had been rather annoyed.

Generally speaking, she would keep her whereabouts private and known only to a few people.

Clearly, the middle-aged man in front of her was one of those who came to her because he had heard about her somewhere.

Maddy had never been polite to such people. “I'm sorry. I don't know you, nor do I intend to get to know you. I have something important to do now. I'll get going.”

Then she walked toward the side.

But just as she took two steps, the two bodyguards in black suits immediately stood in front of her.

“What do you mean by this?” Maddy immediately flew into a rage and glared at Moses with a frown.

Moses said domineeringly, though with an apologetic look on his face, “Dr. Stone, I don’t harbor any ill intentions toward you. I have no choice but to stop you. The doctor told me that you’re the only one who can save my son from having his legs amputated!

“My son hasn’t even reached the age of thirty yet, nor has he even gotten married and had children. How can he live for the rest of his life if his legs are amputated? My son has lost the courage to continue living because of his injury, and as his father, it really hurts me to see him like this!

“So, I beg you. Please save my son. No matter how much money you want, I’ll give it to you as long as you can save my son!

“Oh yes, I’m from the Kingston family, one of the top families in California, and the family head, Lance Kingston, is my father. We will fulfill any request you have, and we won’t shortchange you! As long as you cure my son, the Kingstons will owe you a favor, and we’ll help you solve all trouble you encounter as long as it’s within California!”

Finally, Moses declared his family’s status, partly because he wanted to make Maddy have faith in their financial power. Another reason was naturally to deter her.

Almost no one in California dared to offend the Kingstons.

Of course, the only exception was Lucas, who had gone to their door to confront them yesterday.

Maddy could naturally tell what Moses meant, so she felt a little repulsed.

But she had seen many patients' families who were mostly extremely anxious or callous with their words because they were too worried.

Out of benevolence as a doctor, Maddy felt a trace of compassion after hearing about the tragic situation of Moses's son.

If she could save a young man who was seriously injured to the point that he was suicidal, she wouldn't reject it.

But she had agreed to meet Lucas and treat his father-in-law first after all. Be it because of principals or her ties with him, she should treat his father-in-law first.

Besides, Lucas's father-in-law was an urgent patient to deal with.

"I'm really sorry. I have two patients here in Orange County who are in urgent need of treatment. I'll contact you to help you with your son's illness as soon as I finish with things here. How about that?" Maddy said.

To be honest, she was already doing this out of the kindness of a doctor and consideration of Moses and his son's relationship.

Otherwise, if she agreed to help just anyone who ran up to her and asked her to help save their family members, she would have died of exhaustion long ago.

But Moses panicked when he heard that she had to treat other patients before helping his son.

He immediately took out the check for 4 million dollars from his pocket and handed it to Maddy. “Dr. Stone, here’s four million dollars! As long as you promise to save my son, this money will belong to you immediately! Furthermore, this is just an advance payment. Once my son recovers, I’ll give you another six million. How does that sound?”

Although he had forked out his life savings of about 15 million dollars yesterday in order to redeem his son’s life from Lucas and claimed that it was all he had, he obviously wasn’t as stupid as to give away all his savings.

He hadn’t really been regarded highly in the family all these years and couldn’t gain any direct benefits from them. But it also meant that he received less attention, so it was more convenient for him to do other things.

Therefore, he had secretly stashed away a large sum of money over these decades.

He was actually a very scheming person who knew to keep a low profile. Even though Marc had been expelled from the Kingstons, Moses was confident that he would be able to become the next helmsman as long as he put his mind to it.

At that time, his son, Marc, would naturally be able to return to the family again!

As long as his son’s leg could be cured, he wouldn’t mind paying a few million dollars or even tens of millions of dollars.

Maddy was extremely displeased with the way Moses was trying to entice her with money.

He was acting as if she would agree to treat his son as long as he paid her.

This, on the contrary, made Maddy feel rather disgusted.

“I just told you that I have two very important patients to treat in Orange County. Once I’m done treating them, I’ll naturally go take a look at your son,” she said coldly.

Moses said indignantly, “No, my son’s condition is very serious, and we can’t afford to delay treatment any longer! How about this? I’ll give you another six million dollars now to make it ten million! When my son’s legs get better, I’ll give you another four million!”

Maddy was really enraged this time. “Can’t you understand English? It’s not about money! Get out of the way!”

Then she turned around and tried to bypass them.

“No, you can’t leave!” Moses’s face turned gloomy, and he waved his hand. Both his bodyguards trapped Maddy in between them, preventing her from leaving.

Chapter 569: It's Actually Him

Moses narrowed his eyes slightly and said slowly, “Dr. Stone, I’ve already told you just now that the Kingstons are one of the top families in California. And I will soon be the next helmsman of the family, and my son will become my successor. You understand what I mean, right?”

“Although I don’t want to use power to oppress you, my son has a noble status that no one in Orange County can compare to! So I don’t care if you’ve made appointments with any important patients before. They’re nothing compared to my son’s injuries!”

“I don’t want to use force against you, but if you continue to insist on staying here, I can only take you back to San Francisco by force. I hope that you will consider it carefully, Dr. Stone!”

Moses’s words were full of threats. At this moment, he had completely forgone pleasantries. Although he said that he did not want to use the power of his family to oppress Maddy, his words meant otherwise.

Moreover, his words undermined everyone in Orange County to be worthless, as if only his son was the most honored and noble.

“Hmph!” Maddy sneered.

What kind of person was Maddy?

She was internationally renowned, and the heads of many countries would receive her personally with gifts.

She really didn't take a mere Kingston family seriously.

Only a frog at the bottom of the well like the Kingstons would think they were impressive and throw their weight around.

Her gaze became extremely hostile, and she said coldly, "If you leave now, I might still save your son. Otherwise, you can let him get amputated!"

She had just promised to save Moses's son, but it was only out of kindness. It didn't mean that she was a pushover who would let anyone manipulate her!

If he angered her and coerced her, she could only say sorry and refuse.

Moses was angered by Maddy's hostility and refusal to cooperate.

In his opinion, anyone who dared to speak to him so rudely had to be taught a lesson!

"Dr. Stone, don't push your luck! If you still refuse to come with us, then I have no choice but to resort to force!"

He barked at the two bodyguards, "Take her away immediately!"

The two bodyguards immediately went forward to hold Maddy's arm.

"Get lost!" Maddy shouted angrily. With a lift of her long leg, she instantly kicked the bodyguard in front of her in his vital area.

"Arrrghhh!" The bodyguard instantly covered his vital part, cried out in pain, and bent down.

As for the bodyguard behind her, she abruptly stomped her foot before he could grab her and nailed one of the sharp and thin heels of her high heels like a spike on his foot.

“Aahhhh!” The bodyguard behind felt excruciating pain, as if he had been slashed by a knife on his feet, and almost lost his balance. Then he immediately inhaled sharply as Maddy kicked him away.

Moses was astounded.

He had originally thought that Maddy was just an ordinary woman whom his burly bodyguards would definitely have caught easily.

But he hadn't expected that the woman in front of him would dare to resist and had decent martial arts!

His bodyguards had not only failed to seize her but were even dealt heavy blows by her.

Maddy sneered. Although she appeared to be a delicate woman, she had spent a lot of time in the Falcon Regiment, where numerous experts gathered. Even though she was an expert in medicine and hadn't formally trained in martial arts before, she had at least witnessed many brawls and could defend herself adequately with simple self-defense skills or grappling. She wouldn't be completely unable to fight back like other ordinary women.

Moses flew into a rage and hollered at his bodyguards, “Good-for-nothings, you can't even capture a woman. What do I need you for?”

After being reprimanded, the two bodyguards forced themselves to endure the pain and grabbed at Maddy again.

This time, they put away their contempt and moved much faster than earlier.

After all, they were bodyguards that Moses had spent a large sum of money to hire, and they were much stronger than the average person. Just now, they had missed because they didn't take Maddy, a woman, seriously and were thus caught off guard.

Now that they were being serious, Maddy, who hadn't undergone any professional training, immediately couldn't fight back.

She managed to avoid the hand of one bodyguard, but the other bodyguard appeared behind her and reached out to grab her hair.

Maddy caught sight of this scene from the corner of her eye, but she couldn't physically react in time.

She saw that she wouldn't be able to escape. But at this very moment, the bodyguard behind her suddenly shrieked and was sent flying away.

Bang!

Bang!

The two bodyguards surrounding Maddy were instantly kicked away with two loud bangs before landing hard on the clean floor of the airport. They even skidded away a long distance.

“How dare you lay a hand on her, Moses Kingston? Do you want to have your legs broken too?”

The cold and merciless voice filled the air, making Moses's expression immediately change.

“Lu... Lucas Gray?!” His heart was beating wildly as he looked at the familiar young man who suddenly appeared in front of him, filled with disbelief.

“Lucas, you’re here!” After hearing Lucas speak, Maddy immediately looked over with a look of surprise and hurried toward him.

When Moses saw that Maddy was acquainted with Lucas, his heart sank to rock bottom.

He suddenly remembered that Maddy seemed to have asked him if he was sent by Lucas when they first met. But at the time, he didn’t quite care. He finally realized that Maddy was referring to his arch nemesis, Lucas Gray!

Lucas turned to face Maddy and asked in concern, “Are you alright?”

Maddy shook her head and smiled. “Luckily you came in time. Otherwise, I would have been in trouble!”

Lucas said apologetically, “I’m sorry. I agreed to pick you up, but I caused you to encounter this because I was late.”

“You’re not late. My plane just arrived ahead of schedule. I didn’t expect the first flight to Orange County to arrive half an hour early. It’s rather rare,” Maddy said with a smile.

Seeing that the two of them were chatting amicably and seemed familiar with each other, Moses was flustered yet furious because they didn’t seem to be taking him seriously.

The legs of his precious son had been crushed by Lucas’s feet, and Marc was so badly injured that even the best hospitals in California couldn’t treat him. The only resort at present was an amputation. Moses was full of resentment toward Lucas!

But at the end of the day, he didn't dare to take revenge on Lucas.

The image of Lucas showing his prowess yesterday at his home was still fresh in Moses's mind. What could he do to take revenge on Lucas, who could kill the Kingstons' strongest expert, Scarface, within seconds?

He had finally received news that Maddy could treat Marc's legs, but when he was about to bring her back, Lucas suddenly popped up out of nowhere and even turned out to be friends with her!

At this moment, Moses strongly felt that he had been played by destiny.

Chapter 570: Three Demands

After Lucas and Maddy exchanged a few pleasantries, he said to her, “Let’s go. My car is right over there.”

“Okay.” Maddy agreed and followed behind Lucas, and the two of them walked toward the parking lot outside the airport.

“Hold it!” Moses could no longer think about anything else and immediately stopped the two upon seeing them leaving.

“Lucas, since you and Dr. Stone know each other, I’ll get straight to the point. As long as you ask your friend to help cure my son’s legs, I won’t pursue the matter of you causing trouble at the Kingston manor yesterday. I’ll also forget about the feud between my family and you!” he said through gritted teeth.

Lucas sneered and looked at him like a fool. “Do you have a problem with your brain? Don’t forget. It was you Kingstons who took the initiative to make peace with me yesterday, and you even gave me money. That’s why I agreed to let you off for the time being. Now, you’re bargaining with me and saying that you won’t pursue the matter? Hah, how arrogant of you!

“Besides, I crippled your son’s legs because it’s the punishment he deserves. Yet you want my friend to cure your son. What makes you think I should help?”

Moses was so furious that he was about to fly into a maniacal rage. But at the same time, his rationality told him that everything Lucas said was true.

“Lucas Gray, don’t be too arrogant!

“It’s true that the Kingstons begged for peace first yesterday, but do you think we’re afraid of just you? If not for the Coles and those families from Orange County and LA who came over together to cause trouble when we weren’t keeping our guard up, do you think you would have succeeded?”

“Also, do you think that we’re really afraid of you guys and that we don’t dare to go to war with you? You’re gravely mistaken! The Kingstons have been operating in San Francisco for many years. I can’t say that we are invincible and have all the connections, but the Kingstons will at least be able to gather around twenty allies. What are small families like yours considered?”

“We just didn’t want to blow things up. That’s why we chose to let this matter blow over. If you think the Kingstons are afraid of you, then you’re being too arrogant!”

“Now, I’m willing to give you another chance. As long as you ask your friend to cure my son’s legs, I can guarantee in the name of the next helmsman of the Kingston family that I definitely won’t make life difficult for you again in the future!”

Moses’s tone was full of gusto while speaking, and he genuinely meant it from the bottom of his heart.

In his opinion, the reason that Lucas was able to defeat the Kingstons and leave safely yesterday was only that they weren’t prepared and had their guard down.

Even if Lucas was good at martial arts, he believed that the Kingstons would be able to defeat and kill him if they sought help from other experts or even the Huttons.

Therefore, if Lucas was smart, he shouldn’t refuse to accept Moses’s offer. Otherwise, when the Kingstons were fully prepared, he would probably die to make up for the humiliation they had suffered.

At the side, Maddy couldn't help becoming interested.

She had just returned to the US today and wasn't aware of the feud between Lucas and the Kingstons. But after hearing what Moses said, she realized that his family seemed to have suffered a huge loss at Lucas's hands yesterday and were feeling disgruntled now, so they were using the excuse of being unprepared.

Hah, so interesting!

As expected of Lucas, he's still as impressive as ever, even after leaving the Falcon Regiment. He won't let anyone bully him!

In response to Moses's threats, Lucas sneered. "In that case, from today onward, none of the Kingstons are to appear in Orange County again. Otherwise, I'll kill every single one I see!

"All the Kingstons' businesses will vanish from Orange County and LA. Mark my words!

"Also, you can get lost now. If I discover that you're still in Orange County after half an hour, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

After saying this domineeringly, Lucas stopped looking at Moses and left with Maddy.

Behind him, Moses almost flew into a rage!

By mentioning these three things, it was apparent that Lucas didn't take the Kingstons seriously at all!

Not only did he want to drive all the Kingstons out of Orange County and LA, but he also threatened to make the Kingstons' businesses vanish from both cities.

Lucas Gray is too conceited and arrogant!

Hah, I'll see how exactly you can make the Kingstons' businesses vanish from these places!

Moses cursed furiously, but in his heart, there was a trace of uneasiness. Although Lucas was indeed really infuriating, he wasn't joking when he said those arrogant remarks. For example, when he said that he was going to war with the Kingstons yesterday and that he was going to break Marc's legs, he seemed arrogant, but he had indeed done it in the end.

This was the most terrifying thing about Lucas!

Moses didn't dare to use common sense to speculate on Lucas's behavior, nor did he dare to gamble with his life as a stake. Although he was enraged, he could only grit his teeth and leave the airport.

As for the medical expert Maddy, she obviously wouldn't return with Moses to treat Marc's legs since she was Lucas's close friend.

Moses left Orange County furiously and indignantly.

In the black Jaguar, Maddy looked at Lucas with a smile and joked, "Lucas, I've suddenly discovered that you're really kindhearted today! The Kingston family must have offended you badly, huh? But you merely crippled his son's legs, and you actually let him off today. You're the invincible God of War of Calico and the leader of the Falcon Regiment. You used to be murderous and decisive, but you were so soft-hearted this time. How rare!"

Lucas smiled faintly. “After all, we’re in Orange County now and not the battlefield in Calico. If I kill people at will, it will cause a lot of trouble. Besides, it’s just a wealthy family in San Francisco. Even if they’ve offended me, they can’t do anything to me, so I just let it go.”

In the past, he used to be harsh and decisive in killing because the enemies he faced were those who posed a threat to his country, so he naturally wouldn’t be merciful to them. But he didn’t take a mere Kingston family seriously at all.

After a moment of silence, Maddy suddenly asked, “Lucas, are you not going to return to the Falcon Regiment ever again?”

Lucas was stunned for a moment, and a trace of nostalgia appeared in his eyes. He nodded gently. “Well, I won’t go back. Now that the situation in Calico has already calmed down, I can retire completely. It’s not a bad thing to come back and live the life of an ordinary person here.”

“...” Maddy stayed silent for a while before saying reluctantly, “To be honest, I was quite sad when you left all of a sudden. Moreover, you came back to Orange Country for your wife and daughter, right?”

Lucas immediately and subconsciously smiled warmly. He nodded and admitted, “Yes, I owed them too much in the past, so I can only use the rest of my time to make it up to them.”

Seeing the gentle expression on his face, which was extremely rare, Maddy was immediately stunned and couldn’t come back to her senses for a long time.

Lucas, the former mighty and domineering leader of the Falcon Regiment, actually revealed such a gentle expression. The jaws of their comrades would definitely drop if they saw it!

