

## **Chapter 581: Spiking The Drink**

Nikki was just a little shocked when she first heard what Justin said, but she soon figured it all out.

Indeed, as Justin said, Karen had a voice recording of her, which was evidence against her. It was just like a ticking time bomb that could explode at any time.

Even if they successfully get rid of William, what would Nikki do if Karen used this matter to blackmail her to do something else?

So no matter what, they had to get the evidence back from Karen. And if they couldn't, they would have to kill her.

“Okay, Dad!” A trace of ruthlessness flashed in Nikki’s eyes.

In fact, ever since Karen sent her the voice recording to threaten her, she had been incredibly furious and annoyed with Karen. Even if they killed her in the future, Nikki wouldn't feel any guilt at all.

“But the most important thing now is to deal with William Carter. What exactly do you want to do? His ward is so tightly guarded, so there's no way we can do anything to him easily!” Nikki hurriedly asked.

Justin’s gaze constricted, and he said coldly, “Don't worry. He's in the hospital now. We'll just get a suitable person to kill him without anyone knowing!”

Nikki was immediately overjoyed. “That's wonderful! Dad, you're really impressive! Even if I wanted to, without your connections, I wouldn't be able to find someone!”

“Hmph, that’s needless to say!” Justin glowered at her. “Don’t get involved with this type of thing ever again! If something happens again next time, I won’t help you solve it!

“Also, stay away from that b\*tch Karen from now on. Do you hear me?” he warned solemnly.

Nikki hurriedly nodded. “Okay, I’ll listen to you, Dad! I will definitely tell you everything in the future, and I won’t act presumptuously!”

Justin nodded and made a call. “Mr. Kairo, this is Justin Heron. I need your help to get rid of someone...”

Soon, the two negotiated various details, including the price.

In the end, Justin spent 500 grand on the operation that was set to begin at night.

In the past, 500 grand would have meant nothing to the Herons.

But the Herons were being targeted now, and they had suffered heavy losses and were on the verge of bankruptcy. At this moment, this 500 grand was a huge burden for them.

He really felt the pinch. Glowering at Nikki, he said, “This is the last time! Bear it in mind!”

Nikki was feeling the pinch too, and she immediately agreed, “Yes, I promise there won’t be a next time!”

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At the hospital, Lucas and Cheyenne were still clueless about these conspiracies and schemes.

They continued to take care of William every day, checking his condition from time to time to see if he would have any more movements.

The good news was that they had really seen William's fingers move slightly, indicating that he was gradually recovering his stress response to the outside world. He might open his eyes and regain consciousness anytime soon.

But when Cheyenne saw Lucas's bloodshot eyes, she felt a trace of heartache.

Over the past few days, Lucas had been guarding William's ward and getting very little sleep. Moreover, whenever there was some movement at night, he would immediately wake up.

If this went on, his body probably wouldn't be able to take it anymore by the time William woke up.

"Hubby, don't sleep in the hospital tonight. Go home and accompany Amelia! We've been so busy lately that we've almost neglected her."

This was because they had to stay with William in the hospital recently. And Charlotte had also been busy with many affairs of the Stardust Corporation, so she could usually only spare an hour or two to visit William at night.

Amelia had been under Grace's care during this period of time.

Although Grace was very nice and got along well with Amelia, children liked to cling to their parents after all. So they felt sorry toward Amelia for failing to accompany her during this period of time.

Cheyenne's heart ached for her daughter and her husband.

Lucas hesitated without saying anything.

At the side, Karen's eyes lit up when she heard this, and she hurriedly said, "That's right! Lucas, it's useless for you to stay in the hospital every day, and you're not a doctor anyway. Cheyenne and I can watch him here. If not for the fact that hospitals aren't suitable for children to stay for long periods of time, I would have asked you to bring her here!"

Lucas's dark eyes turned over, and he stared at Karen expressionlessly, immediately causing her to panic and lower her head.

She was afraid that he would see through her thoughts.

But after looking at her, Lucas suddenly nodded and said to Cheyenne, "Okay, then I'll go home to stay with Amelia today and come back tomorrow morning. I'll leave all the matters in the hospital to you. Call me if there's anything."

Cheyenne smiled gently. "Okay, I'll take care of everything here. Don't worry! Go home and keep Amelia company. Take a good rest too. Look at how tired you are."

Lucas nodded and got up to leave the ward.

Behind him, a burst of ecstasy surged on Karen's face.

She had been painstakingly waiting for two days, and finally, the fiendish monster Lucas was going to leave!

Tonight was the perfect opportunity to act!

A scheming gaze appeared in her eyes, but she didn't notice the cold contempt at the corner of Lucas's mouth before he left.

Once she peeked through the window and saw that Lucas had really left, Karen let out a huge sigh of relief, and her whole body became relaxed as if it was she had broken free from shackles.

She crossed her legs and sat on the bed beside William's. Every now and then, she would instruct Cheyenne to peel fruits and pour water for her or go out and buy snacks for her.

But Cheyenne didn't pay attention to her.

When Karen was about to lose her temper, she met Cheyenne's calm eyes.

"Mom, I am here to take care of Dad, and I think you should be too. If you just want me to serve you here, you'd better go home instead," Cheyenne said coldly.

"You!" Karen was furious, but she couldn't say anything more. In the end, she remained sitting and muttered, "Hmph, I'm your mother, but I can't even get you to do something. I've raised you for nothing!"

Cheyenne continued to act as if she hadn't heard her.

Since the incident two days ago, Cheyenne had been feeling extremely disappointed with Karen.

Cheyenne couldn't bring herself to talk to Karen without any hard feelings.

Furthermore, she couldn't let Karen stay in the ward alone.

Soon, it was evening.

After they finished the takeout, Cheyenne continued to sit by William's hospital bed and started talking to him as usual.

After sitting for a while, Karen quietly dropped a small white pill into Cheyenne's glass of water when she didn't notice.

There was only a slight ripple on the surface of the water, and soon, the small pill sank to the bottom of the glass, slowly melting away and vanishing.

## **Chapter 582: The Killer Appears**

After Cheyenne finished talking to William, she picked up the glass of water on the bedside table beside her and started drinking some water.

Karen stared straight at Cheyenne without blinking at all. Only after watching Cheyenne finish downing the half-filled glass of water did she feel relieved. A trace of joy appeared in her eyes.

Soon, Cheyenne began to feel extremely drowsy.

She yawned loudly and took a look at the time. It wasn't 10 p.m. yet.

“Strange, why am I feeling so sleepy today...” Cheyenne muttered to herself, and soon, she yawned again.

“...” Karen didn't say anything and instead lay down on the bed to pretend to sleep.

She knew that Cheyenne was on guard against her, and if she told Cheyenne to go to sleep earlier, it might arouse suspicion and cause Cheyenne to be wary instead.

Indeed, Cheyenne was extremely sleepy. When she saw that Karen was already asleep, she went back to her bed. Almost as soon as she rested her head on her pillow, she drifted off. She was in such a deep sleep that she probably wouldn't even wake up if someone yelled into her ear.

Only then did Karen get up and glance at Cheyenne, who was already fast asleep because of the effects of the drug. She then walked toward William's bed.

“William Carter, oh, William Carter, my opportunity is finally here! But don’t blame me for this. If you must, you should blame yourself for making me suffer with you. You asked for this!

“Moreover, as long as you die, no one will ever get in my way again, and no one will know that Cheyenne Carter isn’t my biological daughter!”

With a menacing expression, she grabbed a fluffy pillow and pressed it onto William’s face.

Since William’s condition was improving day by day, he didn’t need an oxygen respirator anymore.

At this moment, the door of the ward suddenly opened with a loud creak!

“Who is it?!” Karen was so frightened that she jumped out and screamed in horror. She even dropped the pillow in her hands onto the floor.

A doctor wearing a white coat and a surgical mask on his face was standing at the door, with both his hands pushing a cart that had some syringes, drugs, and other equipment.

“I’m a doctor, and I’m here to give an injection,” the man who came said succinctly and then pushed the cart into the ward.

“What? It’s already so late. Why is there a sudden need for an injection?” Karen complained with displeasure.

Karen was extremely upset because the doctor who suddenly barged in had almost witnessed her attempt to kill William just now.



The doctor ignored her and instead used a syringe to draw up a drug contained in a small vial and walked toward William to give him an injection.

“Stop it!”

Just as the sharp needle was about to be inserted into the vein of William’s hand, someone suddenly grabbed the doctor’s wrist firmly, stopping him.

“Lu-Lucas?!” Karen shrieked.

She never thought that Lucas would suddenly appear in the ward and grab the doctor’s wrist!

*Why did he suddenly come?*

*Didn’t he already go home to be with Amelia long ago?*

*How did he suddenly appear here?*

A wave of horror immediately surged in Karen’s heart.

But even more shocked than her was the doctor, whose wrist Lucas was grabbing tightly.

“What are you doing? Don’t hinder me from administering an injection for the patient.” The doctor’s eyes flickered twice as he spoke, forcing himself to stay composed.

Lucas looked at him and suddenly sneered. “Who are you?”

The doctor continued calmly, “Can’t you see that I’m the doctor here? Let go.”

Lucas ignored him and continued holding his wrist to stop him from moving. Lucas smirked and mocked, “You’re a doctor? How come I don’t know that there’s someone like you in the hospital? Moreover, why does my father-in-law need an injection at night? And why is the injection being administered by a doctor instead of a nurse? How do you explain these loopholes?”

In the Orange Coast Medical Center, there was a clear division of duties between doctors and nurses, and there were precise times for ward inspections and injections.

The masked ‘doctor’ in front of him had suddenly walked into the ward at such a late hour and said he wanted to give William an injection. It was really bizarre, regardless of how Lucas looked at it.

Lucas had actually quietly returned to the hospital early in the morning.

The reason he promised Cheyenne to leave the hospital in the evening was actually to give Karen a chance to make a move.

He knew all along that Karen hadn’t given up and was instead constantly trying to find an opportunity to make a move against William again, so he left as she wished for the time being. If his guess was right, Karen would definitely seize this rare opportunity to take action against William tonight.

But Lucas hadn’t expected another person also targeting William to appear suddenly at the critical moment when Karen was about to make a move.

It was really quite a coincidence.

After hearing Lucas’s question, the ‘doctor’ in the white coat knew that he had been exposed. He immediately picked up a small sharp scalpel hidden in the cart and swung it at Lucas without hesitation.

*Whoosh!*

The trail left behind by the glint of the scalpel shone brightly as it was swung toward Lucas!

The ‘doctor’ was actually a killer with quick and agile reflexes!

An ordinary person would probably be stabbed by the killer before they could even react in time.

But Lucas obviously wasn’t one.

He stepped back and turned to the side to dodge the sharp blade swinging at him.

Immediately afterward, Lucas grabbed the killer’s hand and pulled it violently away from William.

He was naturally much stronger than the killer, and with this tug, the killer felt as if his wrist bones were about to be torn apart.

But this wasn’t all. Before the killer could stand still, Lucas kicked him in the gut.

*Bang!*

The killer’s body suddenly flew up high and slammed against the wall on the opposite side before rolling down, landing on the couch below, and bouncing onto the floor.

“Aaaahhhh!” He opened his mouth and cried in misery. The slam almost made him pass out, and the pain was so immense that he could barely utter a single word.

Just as he was about to brace his body to get up from the floor, Lucas's tall body appeared in front of him again and stepped on his chest with one foot.

Lucas looked at him from above and asked coldly, "Tell me. Who are you, and who sent you here?!"

### **Chapter 583: The Hitman Confesses**

The mask on the hitman's face had fallen off, revealing a menacing face full of indignation. "You... I advise you to behave yourself and let me go. Otherwise, you will know what happens!"

Lucas's eyes constricted. Without hesitation, he stepped on the hitman's arm, instantly crushing it.

*Snap!* The crisp sound of bones cracking was exceptionally distinct in the silent ward.

"Aaahhh!" The killer immediately widened his mouth and screamed.

But Lucas moved extremely swiftly as he stepped on the hitman's mouth with the sole of his shoe and warned, "Shut up! If you dare to make another sound, I'll crush your head!"

The hitman's eyes were immediately filled with panic and horror. He clenched his teeth and burst into cold sweat, but he didn't dare to utter another word.

After the brief encounter just now, he had already profoundly understood that the young man in front of him was not someone he could deal with.

He knew that Lucas was extremely resolute and ruthless. If he dared to disobey him, he would end up miserable!

"Now, tell me honestly. Who sent you?" Lucas stood with his back against the light and his face shrouded in shadows, looking just like a devil.

The hitman's heart trembled, and he didn't dare to hide at all. He hurriedly revealed everything he knew. "It was Mr. Kairo who sent me. I'm one of his subordinates, and he asked me to come to this hospital ward in Orange County to kill a bedridden man in a vegetative state!"

"Who is Mr. Kairo? Also, you're not from Orange County?" Lucas asked.

The hitman hurriedly explained, "Yes, we... we are from LA. Mr. Kairo is in charge of the underground joints in LA, and all the underground dealings are under his control! I-I'm just his subordinate, and I was just following his orders. Please spare me!"

*LA?* Lucas raised his eyebrows, not expecting the hitman to actually be from LA. This probably meant that the mastermind who hired him should also be from LA.

Now that the Parkers, the most powerful family in LA at the moment, had already completely submitted to Lucas, the various other forces and families shouldn't have the guts to openly go against him.

But because this was yet another assassination targeted at William, a woman's face immediately surfaced in Lucas's mind.

Although there was no concrete evidence yet, Lucas was almost certain that this matter had to be related to her!

The murderer at his feet was still begging for mercy, annoying Lucas to the point of kicking him in the head and knocking him unconscious.

Afterward, Lucas said softly to the door, "Someone, come here."

Two tall men immediately appeared at the door of the ward, walked up to Lucas with their eyes fixed in front, and bowed. "Mr. Gray."

These two men were the experts of the Hale family who Lucas had arranged to guard William's ward.

He had long known that Karen had ill intentions, so he definitely had to be prepared. How could he let Karen be alone with Cheyenne?

So even though Lucas had left for a short while, the situation in William's ward was under Lucas's control at all times.

First, he wanted to monitor Karen, and second, he wanted to secretly protect William and Cheyenne.

"Take this man away and make him vanish forever," Lucas said coldly.

"Yes!" The two men immediately acknowledged and swiftly carried the hitman away.

It had only been less than three minutes since the sudden appearance of the hitman.

Karen watched all of this with her eyes full of confusion, and she couldn't stop shivering at all.

Karen's nerves were greatly impacted and stimulated by Lucas's combat abilities, as well as the expression on his face when he stomped on the hitman's arm without hesitation.

*What does it mean to make that person vanish forever?*

*Does that mean killing him?*

Karen's teeth began chattering.

At the same time, an unprecedented fear and tension rose in her heart.

Lucas actually appeared here all of a sudden, and he even had someone guarding outside the door...

If the hitman pretending to be a doctor hadn't suddenly appeared just now, the person who would have been exposed for attempted murder now would be her!

The thought of what she would have faced if she had really gotten caught by Lucas made Karen so scared that she could barely even stand on her feet, and she slumped down onto the floor.

"You... you..." she stammered, seemingly wanting to ask Lucas why he had suddenly returned and wanted to explain to him that she hadn't done anything to William.

Lucas glanced at her coldly and ignored her. He walked to Cheyenne, and after hearing her breathing peacefully, he finally felt relieved.

When he saw Karen lacing her drink with something just now, he had felt a strong desire to kill her.

But he knew that Karen had merely added some strong sleeping pills to her drink, which wouldn't be harmful to her health. So he forced himself to hold back instead of exposing Karen immediately.

Since they were just sleeping pills that wouldn't harm Cheyenne's health and would even let her have a good rest for the night, Lucas decided to allow Karen to continue.

Otherwise, if Karen had fed Cheyenne some harmful drug, Lucas wouldn't have let her off!



He took out his phone and made a call.

“Go investigate a person named Kairo in LA. He just sent his subordinate to the hospital to assassinate my father-in-law. Pry open his mouth and find out who instigated him,” Lucas instructed coldly.

The person on the other end was astonished, and he hurriedly exclaimed, “Yes! I’ll send someone to investigate immediately!”

After hanging up, Lucas sat down at the end of Cheyenne’s bed and waited quietly for the news.

Karen waited for half a day, but she didn’t see Lucas doing anything else. Only then did she get up from the floor in fear and return to the bed quietly.

But at this moment, she was overwhelmed with anxiety and uneasiness.

Had Lucas questioned her, she could still make up some excuses and muddle through. Since she didn’t succeed in killing William earlier, Lucas wouldn’t be able to blame her for anything.

If he had to blame something, he could only blame the fact that she hadn’t realized the phony doctor’s trick. After all, she was nearly fifty years old, and it was only understandable that she failed to see through his facade.

Karen kept giving herself psychological prompts to calm herself down. Only then did she feel slightly less flustered.

But Lucas didn’t say anything or ask her any questions. Instead, he remained sitting calmly, quietly putting Karen under massive psychological pressure.

It felt as if there was a knife hanging above her head, but she didn't know when it would fall.

Time passed, and Lucas's phone suddenly rang.

Karen was startled to see Lucas answer the phone and directly press the loudspeaker.

Soon, a man's voice came from the other end. "Mr. Gray, I've just found out clearly. Kairo's subordinate confessed that the person who sent him to kill your father-in-law is Justin Heron from LA!"

After hearing Justin's name, Karen was so shocked that she suddenly stood up from the bed with a pale face, her heart pounding rapidly.

She now finally knew that Justin had hired the hitman to help Nikki!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 584 – Great Change Late At Night

### **Chapter 584: Great Change Late At Night**

Karen should have been glad to learn that Nikki had really sent someone to deal with William as she had wished.

Well, only under the premise that the hitman had gotten the job done.

But the situation now was that the hitman had tried to harm William but failed to do so and instead got caught by Lucas. He might even very likely end up dying.

How could Karen possibly be happy in this situation?

She was now incredibly terrified!

Since Lucas had now found out that Justin was behind this, he might easily find out the deal she had made with Nikki!

In the past, Karen would probably still think that Lucas wouldn't dare to do anything to her because she was Cheyenne's mother. But now, Cheyenne was gradually getting out of her control while Lucas...

Just recalling the scene of him stepping on the hitman's arm and crushing it with a straight face just now made Karen completely convinced that he definitely dared to lay a hand on her or even kill her!

When she thought about this, her face became extremely ugly, and she wished she could immediately escape.

The person who brought the news to Lucas was none other than Damon, the head of the Parkers.

Lucas had long guessed that the person who sent the hitman was Nikki.

Damon's investigation had to confirm his suspicion.

Lucas ordered through the phone, "I believe you should know what to do. I hope the Herons will completely disappear from LA, and I want you to get rid of that person called Kairo too. From now on, manage the underground businesses of LA for me. Don't do anything to Justin Heron's daughter, Nikki, just yet. Leave it to me."

"Yes, Mr. Gray. I will obey your orders and get everything settled before tomorrow morning!" Damon promised.

Since the phone was on loudspeaker, Karen undoubtedly heard his voice too.

*Damon Parker?*

*The person calling Lucas is actually Damon Parker, the head of the top family in LA?!*

Karen was shocked, and she almost couldn't believe it. But she had indeed heard Damon's voice during Dylan Turner's wedding previously, which was almost exactly the same as the one coming from the phone's speaker just now!

It seemed that the person on the other end was undoubtedly Damon.

The most frightening thing was that the high and mighty head of the Parker family was like an underling in front of Lucas, bowing down and obeying his orders. This was what frightened Karen the most!

*Why? Why is it like this?*

*Has my son-in-law already become more powerful than the Parkers from LA?*

She couldn't believe it at all. But the truth was right in front of her, so she had no choice but to believe it.

Overwhelmed with massive fear, Karen shuddered and tiptoed toward the door.

She was terrified!

She was desperately trying to stay as far away from the hospital and the damned Lucas as possible.

“Where are you going?” An icy cold voice suddenly filled the air in the quiet ward.

Karen froze during her attempt to sneak out.

She chuckled twice and said extremely unnaturally, “I... I-I just want to go to the restroom!”

After saying this, she felt incredibly nervous and wretchedly walked into the restroom in the VIP ward, moving her hands and feet at almost the same time.

Staring at her flustered back, Lucas sneered silently.

Karen was petrified and wanted to flee, but he obviously wouldn't let her get what she wanted.

If he let Karen flee just like that, he would not only be letting her off easy, but he also wouldn't be able to explain it to Cheyenne.

Sitting beside Cheyenne's bed, Lucas stared at her face while she was in a deep sleep. He gently moved away the few strands of hair on her face.

She was the person he loved the most in this life.

He chose to tolerate Karen's offensive behavior only because of Cheyenne.

But Karen had now repeatedly tried to kill William, Cheyenne's father, and Lucas wouldn't allow it.

It was destined to be a chaotic night.

It was almost 11 p.m.

In the villa of the Parker family in LA...

Damon, who should have fallen asleep long ago, was now sitting in the hall and giving instructions to a few of his subordinates. "You must carry out these two tasks immediately. You must take care of them before dawn!"

"Yes, Mr. Parker!" The few men immediately acknowledged the orders and retreated.

Damon rubbed the middle of his brows, feeling extremely displeased with both the Heron family and Kairo for offending Lucas.

"Hmph, they're just a small family that can't even be considered a second-tier family. There's also a pretentious gang leader who only took over because his predecessor died. How dare they try to harm Mr. Gray's father-in-law? They really don't know any better!"

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In a gold mine under LA...

Although it was already midnight, a time when most people in the city had gone to sleep, the place was still brightly lit and lively.

After scanning the place, Kairo, the owner of the place, returned to his most comfortable and luxurious private room, where he lay down comfortably on a large bed.

There were two beautiful women with incredible figures sitting beside Kairo, serving him fruit and wine. From time to time, they would let him take liberties with them.

One of the women fed him a grape with her mouth and then asked smilingly, "Mr. Kairo, your business is getting bigger and bigger. Now, the situation in LA has changed. The Brookes have long been annihilated, the Owens have just been destroyed, and the Parker family is the only tyrant left. Mr. Kairo, don't you want to take advantage of the opportunity to get a large slice of the pie?"

Kairo narrowed his eyes and said in disdain, "Tyrant of LA? Is the Parker family worthy of that?"

The other beautiful woman laughed. "Yeah, it's just a mere Parker family. Their reputation means nothing. I bet they're no match for you at all, Mr. Kairo! You've just been keeping a low profile. You're rich and resourceful, and you have so many subordinates. Just send a few, and you'd be able to kill the Parkers!"

"In my opinion, you're being too kind, Mr. Kairo. If you take action, there's nothing we wouldn't be able to do. It'd be more appropriate for you to be the most powerful man in the city!"

Kairo was overjoyed to be showered with praises, and he pulled the beautiful woman into his chest. He started groping her while saying, “Hahaha, baby, you’re really good at talking! Indeed, as long as I want to, all of LA will belong to me. The Parkers mean nothing at all!”

The two of them immediately embraced each other.

Not wanting to be left out, the other beauty quickly chimed in, “You’re right, Mr. Kairo. The Parkers will bow down to you and be at your disposal one day!”

Kairo laughed and held the beauties in his arms with great pleasure.

*Bang!*

Suddenly, the door of the luxurious private room was kicked open, and a group of people instantly swarmed in.

Startled, Kairo immediately cursed, “Where did you dogs come from? How dare you barge into my exclusive private room? Are you blind?”

“Mr. Kairo? Hah!” Among the people who barged in, the leader, a middle-aged man dressed in a dark gray suit, sneered and pulled out a gun from his waist. He pointed it at Kairo’s head and said, “Soon, you’ll just be a dead man!”



## **Chapter 585: The Herons Are Doomed**

The moment they saw the pistol, the two beautiful women in Kairo's arms immediately screamed and rolled toward the corner of the room.

Kairo was also so frightened that his heart started beating wildly. But he tried his best to suppress his fear and pretend to be calm. "Who exactly are you people? The rules are that you should report your name to me first!"

His heart was filled with maniacal rage. This was his territory, and the people outside should be his subordinates. Why did they let this man barge into his room and point a gun at his head?

*Once I survive this, I'll skin all of those idiots!*

"You don't need to know who we are. You just need to know that this is the outcome you deserve for offending Mr. Gray!" the middle-aged man said coldly, then he moved his fingers and pressed the trigger.

*Bang!* With a single gunshot, a bloody hole appeared between Kairo's eyebrow, and crimson blood instantly gushed out of it.

"You—!" Kairo didn't even have time to say his last words before he fell backward and onto the ground.

In the last moment of his life, his eyes were full of bewilderment and shock, as he simply couldn't understand when he had ever offended someone and invited such life-ending trouble.

At the same time, a commotion caused by a bunch of panicking people came in from outside the room.

A short while later, all of Kairo's men were arrested by the Parkers.

Those who had committed lots of evil and killed numerous people had all been gotten rid of. The rest of the subordinates and underground businesses under Kairo's control had been taken over by the Parkers.

The entire process probably took only around three hours.

The arrogant and obnoxious Kairo still couldn't figure out the difference between the Parkers and him.

In the Heron residence in LA...

Although it was almost midnight, Nikki had yet to fall asleep.

Reason being, Justin had already agreed with Kairo's subordinates to take action tonight and murder William. So Nikki was now waiting in her room and anxiously waiting for the news.

*Whoosh!*

At this moment, her window was suddenly pulled open from the outside, and a tall figure dashed in like a phantom and leaped at Nikki.

"Ah!" Nikki was frightened and screamed tersely. Before she could dodge, the person covered her mouth, rendering her unable to speak.

“Ooo...!” Her eyes widened in horror, and she struggled with all her might. But soon, she was smacked on the neck by a hand. Nikki’s eyes rolled backward, and she passed out immediately.

When Justin heard the commotion, he realized that something was wrong and charged into Nikki’s room, only to discover that Nikki was nowhere in sight. The room was empty, and the only movement came from the curtains fluttering next to the open window.

“Nikki! Nikki! Where are you?!” Justin rushed to the window and yelled loudly. But Nikki had long been taken away, so how could she answer him?

Justin’s heart immediately sank.

Although his relationship with Gretchen was extremely strained, he cared a lot for Nikki, his only daughter.

Now, after he heard his daughter’s shriek and discovered that she had completely vanished, the nervous panic in his heart was imaginable.

Gretchen had also heard the commotion and immediately ran up from downstairs. She asked anxiously, “What’s wrong? What happened? Did something happen to Nikki?”

She also ran into Nikki’s room. When she saw that the room was empty, she immediately realized that something had happened and yelled at Justin like a madman. “Where’s Nikki? Where is she now? What exactly happened? Tell me quickly!”

Justin impatiently pushed her away and scolded, “Shut up! Shut up!”

He was more worried about his daughter than anyone else, but what was the point of kicking up a fuss like a shrew?

He glowered at Gretchen and took out his phone to call Robert.

“Dad, Nikki has just been abducted from home. Send someone to find out immediately who the person who did it was!” he said anxiously.

At this critical moment, only Robert’s resources and wide network of connections could allow him to find Nikki.

When Robert heard the call, he flew into a rage and hollered in exasperation, “What did you say? Nikki has been abducted when she was at home? This is outrageous! Did you guys offend some big shot outside that you can’t afford to mess with?”

Justin hurriedly denied, “Dad, we really didn’t offend anyone! Dad, please find someone to help me think of a solution! Nikki is my only daughter and your only granddaughter! If we don’t find her soon, things will only get worse!”

Robert was furious, but he couldn’t leave his only granddaughter unattended. After hanging up, he immediately gathered all his subordinates and planned to find some friends with good resources to help him find Nikki.

But at this moment, his phone suddenly rang again.

The abrupt ringing of the phone was especially ear-piercing in the middle of the night.

For some reason, Robert’s right eyelid suddenly twitched twice, as if he had an extremely bad premonition.

Sure enough, when he answered the call, panicked yelling immediately came from the other end. “Mr. Heron, it’s not good! Something has happened to the Heron Corp!”

Robert’s heart tensed up, and he shouted anxiously, “What the hell happened?! Hurry up and give me the key points!”

“Yes! The bank just called and said that our company’s debt risk rating is too high, so they want to immediately withdraw all the previous loans. They also demanded that we pay them back by tomorrow! It’s a total of more than forty million dollars in loans. How can we possibly get this much cash at the moment?”

“Also, the company’s business department managers suddenly received several emergency calls from our former partners claiming that there are problems with the quality of our products. They even asked us to compensate according to the contract amount!

“In addition, the deputy director of our finance department suddenly turned himself in and claimed that we forced him to fabricate accounts to evade taxes! Now, people from the IRS have barged into the Heron Corp’s finance department to seize all our accounts!”

The general manager of the Heron Corp. immediately reported all these things to Robert.

Any one of these pieces of terrible news was enough to shake the company greatly or even cause it to go bankrupt.

But now, such devastating news actually hit them one after another!

Robert felt his head buzzing, and he plunged straight to the ground.

“Chairman!”

“Mr. Heron!”

All of a sudden, everyone shouted, and the Herons fell into chaos.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 586 – Heartwarming Moment

### **Chapter 586: Heartwarming Moment**

The long night ended just like that.

The light of dawn slowly illuminated the world and awakened the city sleeping in tranquility.

In the hospital, Lucas's phone suddenly rang.

Karen was pretending to sleep on the bed. But in fact, due to her immense tension and fear, she couldn't even sleep for a single minute. Her body immediately tensed up as soon as she heard the phone ring.

He casually pressed the answer button and turned the speaker on again.

“Mr. Gray, I have carried out all your instructions! Kairo is already dead, and the Herons have suffered a tremendous blow. They'll definitely go bankrupt today. Robert Heron is so furious that he's already been hospitalized, and the rest of the Herons are all just like headless flies overwhelmed with panic. Nikki Heron has already been brought to the Parkers' and imprisoned. Do you need me to send someone to Orange County?” Damon's voice was full of excitement.

Apart from the last time, when he was at the Kingston manor in San Francisco, this was probably considered the first task that Lucas had given him, which he had now already completed perfectly.

Lucas praised him calmly, “You've done a good job. Keep that woman behind for now. You can't let her be at ease.”

Damon was overjoyed to receive Lucas's affirmation, and even his voice became even more excited. "Yes! Mr. Gray, do you have any other orders now?"

Lucas said, "No, I'll call you again if it's necessary. Go get some rest."

Then he hung up and glanced at Karen, who was pretending to sleep.

At this moment, Karen was cowering under the sheets and shivering.

Lucas's call just now was played out loud on the loudspeaker, so she could hear it clearly.

After hearing the news that Kairo had died and the Herons had ended up in such a miserable state, Karen was so frightened that she broke out in cold sweat.

Her greatest fear now was being betrayed and implicated by Nikki!

Moreover, if this matter was exposed, she would probably end up in a horrible state since the Herons were already in dire straits.

Now, she would no longer be naive enough to think that Lucas would continue to let her off.

*What should I do? What should I do? What should I do?!* Karen was screaming frantically in her head, but she couldn't come up with a solution at all.

She was just a housewife who didn't have any knowledge and whose family was a family of farmers. She didn't know any powerful people, and they had long been disowned by the Carters. Moreover, the Carters were already in decline now, and there was no way they could help.



The only person with decent connections that Karen was acquainted with was her sister Gretchen's in-laws, the Herons.

But the Herons were now on the verge of bankruptcy, and Robert had already been hospitalized. Nikki had also been abducted, so she couldn't count on her at all. She might even end up getting affected.

Who could save her now?

While Karen was feeling the fear of being on the verge of death, Lucas looked at her and sneered without saying anything.

Indeed, he had deliberately turned on the loudspeaker so that Karen could hear the conversation.

He reckoned that she must be horrified after hearing about the Herons' tragic situation.

The psychological pressure of having a sharp blade hanging over her head but not knowing when it would drop was even more torturous than the physical trauma.

This was the punishment she deserved for attempting to kill others as she pleased!

When the sun rose high in the sky at daybreak, Cheyenne finally woke up leisurely at nine in the morning.

She rubbed her eyes, looked at the time on her phone, and immediately shrieked as she sat up in shock. "Oh my god, it's actually already so late?!"

She had always followed a regular schedule, where she would go to bed at about 11 p.m. every night and wake up at 6 a.m. every morning, so she was naturally extremely startled.

In particular, she remembered that she had gone to bed before 10 p.m., which was very early.

In other words, she had slept for nearly 12 hours!

Lucas walked over with a cup of warm milk and a sandwich. He placed them on the bedside table next to her bed and smiled slightly. “Did you get enough sleep?”

Cheyenne glared at him. “Why didn’t you wake me up earlier?”

Lucas smiled. “You’ve been really tired lately. How could I bear to wake you up?”

Cheyenne suddenly felt a little embarrassed. She secretly glanced at Karen, who was on the bed on the other side, and whispered, “What are you talking about? Aren’t you afraid of others hearing you?”

But her deep slumber was due to the effect of taking strong sleeping pills after all, so even though she had slept for more than ten hours, she still felt a little dizzy and exhausted.

Lucas said with some heartache, “Does your head hurt? Let me rub it for you.”

He sat behind Cheyenne and pressed his hands on her head.

Cheyenne was amazed. “You... actually know how to give a massage?”

“Yes, I learned a little bit before. Maddy taught me. But I’ve rarely tried it.” Lucas smiled and began to rub and press the acupuncture points on Cheyenne’s scalp regularly.

She could clearly feel herself getting more rejuvenated after the massage. The heavy feeling just now had already vanished, and the dizziness and fatigue were almost gone.

“Hubby, you’re amazing! I really feel much better!” Cheyenne exclaimed in surprise, all smiles.

Lucas smiled warmly.

While the couple was interacting, Karen couldn’t stay any longer.

She secretly got out of bed and scurried away like a little girl when she noticed that Lucas was ignoring her.

Karen finally heaved a sigh of relief when she ran to an unoccupied lawn under the hospital inpatient wing.

All of last night was a huge torment for her!

She took out her phone and immediately called Nikki.

Karen was desperate to find out if Nikki had really been taken away, as Lucas had claimed.

Until now, she still had a glimmer of hope that the phone call Lucas answered had been deliberately made to deceive her.

If this was the case, she probably still had a chance.

But even after she called several times in a row, no one answered.

Karen's heart immediately sank.

## **Chapter 587: Too Late To Regret**

Nikki didn't answer the phone for a long time, but Karen refused to give up and called Gretchen.

As soon as the call connected, a voice said urgently before Karen could speak, "Karen! I was going to call you. Something terrible has happened at home! Nikki was taken away last night! We haven't found her yet! Karen, you must help us! Nikki is your niece!"

Karen turned pale immediately.

Nikki had really been abducted!

This meant that the phone call Lucas received was indeed from Damon, the head of the Parkers!

On the other end, Gretchen continued, "Karen, are you going to help me or not? Say something!"

Karen's heart was in turmoil at this moment, and she stammered, "I... I'm just a... a weak woman who has no power or influence. I really want to help you, but I can't!"

"No, Karen, you can! Isn't your son-in-law very powerful? He knows a lot of people, including the head of the Coles from San Francisco! If you ask him to help contact those bigwigs and ask them to look for Nikki, we'll definitely find her soon!"

Gretchen immediately promised, “You’re my biological sister, so you must help me! If Nikki is found, I will definitely go to Orange County to thank you properly!”

When Karen heard Gretchen say she wanted her to go to Lucas to ask for help, her face turned even paler.

She really wanted to tell Gretchen that the daughter she was trying to find was taken away by Lucas’s subordinate, and it would be just a dream to find him to get his help.

But out of fear for Lucas, Karen didn’t dare to say this to Gretchen at all.

She could only continue to make perfunctory excuses. “Gretchen, it’s not that I don’t want to help you. But... you also know that my relationship with Lucas is terribly strained, and we usually don’t speak to each other at all. Even if I go beg him, do you think he will help me?”

“You’re his mother-in-law. Do you think he will really dare to disobey you if you ask him to do it? I bet you just don’t want to help me, right?” Gretchen said furiously.

Karen was extremely irritated too. If Lucas didn’t dare to disobey her, she would have become the queen calling the shots in the family by now. Why would she still be staying here with trepidation and fear, afraid that he wouldn’t forgive her after learning the truth?

She thought about it and asked, “Gretchen, aren’t the Herons very powerful too? The Heron Corp. has a lot of connections in LA too. Didn’t you guys activate your connections?”

At the mention of this, Gretchen began to get even more worked up. She cried and exclaimed, “The Herons... the Herons have fallen! We’re going to go bankrupt today, and my father-in-law has collapsed and been sent to the hospital. Who would be willing to help us when we’re down?”

“How... how did this... happen?” Karen murmured.

But she recalled Lucas’s conversation on the phone with Damon just now.

“The Herons have suffered a tremendous blow. They’ll definitely go bankrupt today. Robert Heron is so furious that he’s already been hospitalized, and the rest of the Herons are all just like headless flies overwhelmed with panic...”

She felt all her strength drain away, and even the phone she was holding in her hand was as heavy as a thousand pounds, so much so that she could barely lift it.

It was all done by Lucas...

The Herons, the family whom her sister had married into and left her green with envy, was destroyed overnight...

*What kind of terrifying strength is this?!*

The more Karen thought about it, the more petrified she was. She wished she could hang up right now and escape from the hospital, the farther, the better.

On the other end, Gretchen continued crying, “Karen, there’s no one else I can go to for help now. You must help me! Nikki is my only daughter! Please help me beg Lucas. As long as he agrees to help, he will be able to get Nikki back soon! When the time comes, your family will be our great benefactors!”

Karen was obviously not going to be convinced. She could barely protect herself now, so how could she possibly help Gretchen?

“Hello? Hello? Gretchen, can you still hear me? Why is the signal so bad? Hello? I can’t hear anything. What’s going on?” Karen deliberately pretended to act a bit before hanging up.

In case Gretchen called again, she decided to turn off her phone.

After hanging up, Karen stood alone on the lawn as numerous thoughts ran through his mind.

At this moment, she really regretted it.

If she hadn’t hired someone to hit William with a car, she wouldn’t be in this situation now.

If she hadn’t kicked up a fuss with Lucas and her daughters at the villa, she wouldn’t have been dragged outside by William.

In fact, if she could have been nicer to Lucas before, she would still be his mother-in-law now and live a luxurious villa gloriously.

*Why did I become like this?*

Karen thought about all the things that had happened in the past six months and finally came to the conclusion that it was all Lucas’s fault!

*Yes, it’s all your fault! If you hadn’t deliberately pretended to be poor and incompetent in front of me in the first place, how could I have treated you that way?*



*You're obviously really wealthy and powerful, but you refused to say anything. If you had said something, I definitely wouldn't have been so harsh and mean toward you. I wouldn't have looked down on you, and things wouldn't have gotten to the point they are today!*

*So all of this is your fault! Lucas Gray!!!*

Karen gritted her teeth, her expression distorting with resentment.

If she got the opportunity, she would definitely make Lucas die a horrible death!

—

In a hospital in San Francisco...

In a superior-class ward on the top floor of the inpatient wing, Marc was lying in bed with a dull gaze, not saying a word.

The crushed parts of his calves had been gradually showing signs of deterioration.

Ever since Moses confidently went to the airport two days ago to invite Maddy but ended up failing, Marc had been lying motionless in bed, not even wanting a bite of food. He seemed to have lost his drive for life.

But if someone came close to him and wanted to talk, he would immediately turn into a depressive maniac and roar curses like a madman.

Therefore, in the past few days, the doctors and nurses didn't dare to approach him unless it was necessary for medicine or injections.

“Marc, don’t be like this. You’d better eat something. You haven’t eaten for two days. How can your body stand it?”

“I’ll definitely find a better doctor to treat you. I’m sure I can cure your legs! But if you don’t eat or drink like this, it’ll cause too much damage to your body. Even if we find a good doctor, it’ll be pointless because your body can’t take it. Don’t you agree?”

“Come, I’ll help you up. Have some chicken soup. This was your favorite when you were a child.”

Moses carried a bowl of chicken soup over, placed it on his bed, and tried to help him up.

“Get lost! Just get lost! I don’t need you to care about me!” Marc flew into a rage and slapped Moses’s hand away.

## **Chapter 588: Mandatory Amputation**

Marc's eyes were so dark and deep that they seemed bottomless. He said sorrowfully, "You keep telling me that you will definitely find a better doctor to cure my legs, but where's the doctor? Have you found one yet? Don't talk nonsense in front of me if you haven't!

"You know what? The more you say that, the more miserable I feel!

"All you do is say some nice things to me, but that's completely useless! Two days ago, you told me that you would definitely bring that medical expert Dr. Stone back to treat me, but you couldn't even get this little thing done properly. You're a good-for-nothing!

"I don't have a good-for-nothing father like you! Get out of here immediately! I don't want to see you at all! Get lost now! Scram!!"

Marc cursed hysterically, and his movements were so vigorous that he strained the injuries in his calves, causing him to feel an excruciating pain that made him even more frustrated and livid. In a fit of anger, he flipped over all the things on the bedside table, including the piping hot bowl of soup, scattering them all over the floor.

A trace of bitterness and pain appeared in Moses' eyes. But when he saw his son being in pain, he couldn't bring himself to lash out at him. All he could do was remain silent.

*Yes, he's right. I'm indeed too incompetent to hire a good doctor. That's why his legs can't be treated.*

*I'm really... such a failure!*

Hearing the loud commotion coming from the ward, the few nurses outside didn't have the slightest trace of surprise in their eyes because they had already become accustomed to it over the past few days.

At this moment, a doctor in a white coat walked over, knocked on the open door, and said to Moses, "Mr. Kingston, I have something to discuss with you. Please come out."

Moses walked out the door and closed it. "What's the matter?"

The doctor let out a long sigh and said with a grave expression, "I have to inform you that the injuries on Marc's legs are extremely serious, and the best option for him now is amputation. But... In short, there's a severe infection in his legs, and his wounds have already become red, swollen, and inflamed. There are also signs of ulceration, and there has been necrosis in many tissues. No amount of antibiotics will help now.

"Hence, we can't continue to delay any longer. We have to carry out the amputation of his legs immediately in order to save his life. Otherwise, once all kinds of infections and complications occur, even God can't save him!"

The doctor's words were like a heavy hammer that immediately made Moses dizzy.

It took several seconds for him to register what the doctor said and react to it.

"What... what did you say? You said that my son has to undergo amputation immediately, or else his life will be in danger?"

He couldn't believe it at all. He grabbed the doctor's collar and shouted in anger,

"You quack! Didn't you tell me two days ago that you could save my son's legs once we got a good doctor here?"

The doctor was strangled to the point of being unable to breathe. He hurriedly protected his neck with his hands and said softly, “I-I did say that, but things are different now. Mr. Kingston’s legs were just injured a couple of days ago, so if Dr. Stone had come over immediately, there was indeed a possibility that he could have been cured!

“However, the... situation has already changed because we’ve already missed the best treatment time for Mr. Kingston. The injuries in his legs are getting more and more serious, and there are already signs of serious infection. At this juncture, even the best doctor can’t do anything to help!”

Moses was dumbfounded, and all that was running through his mind was ‘we’ve already missed the best treatment time’.

He let go weakly, feeling as if all the energy within him had been drained. He took two steps back until he reached the wall. Only then did he barely keep his body straight.

“Doctor, is there really no other solution?” he asked with reddened eyes, as if he was making a final prayer.

The attending doctor sighed and said regretfully, “I’m very sorry, Mr. Kingston. If there were another solution, I would have definitely told you about it. Alright, please make a choice as soon as possible!”

Then he straightened his crooked collar and sighed as he left.

Moses leaned against the wall in silence, his heart filled with self-reproach and remorse.

If he had been mellow to Maddy at the airport the other day and spoke to her nicely instead of attempting to take her away by force, she would probably have rushed over to help with the treatment.

After all, she could head over from Orange County quickly.

At worst, they could have arranged for people to send Marc to the hospital in Orange County, where he could have been treated by Maddy.

That day, he had met Maddy first, and if he could have negotiated with her beforehand, Maddy probably wouldn't go back on her word once he begged her nicely, even if Lucas was displeased.

That way, he wouldn't have offended Maddy or provoked Lucas.

His son's legs might have also been saved then.

Moses was full of remorse.

If he could turn back time, he wouldn't have used such a silly method as to try and leverage on the Kingstons' power and money to compel Maddy.

However, it was too late to say anything now!

Now, he only had two options, or rather, he was left only with one option.

His son's legs had to be amputated!

Moses was in so much misery that he felt as if his heart was about to bleed.

He knew that Marc had always been extremely proud and arrogant. Once his legs were amputated and he became disabled, it would definitely be a massive blow to him!

The thought of his son's appearance after the amputation made Moses's heart clench.

But since things had come to this, it was his only option.

He took a deep breath and thought about how to talk to his son about this matter as he turned around with a solemn expression and pushed the door of the ward open.

But what he saw in the ward made his pupils abruptly constrict and his heart almost stop beating. He shouted in shock, "Marc, what... what are you doing?!"

In the ward, Marc, who had been lying on the hospital bed, was now sitting on the sill of the open window, and the wind was blowing in from outside, causing his hair and hospital gown to flutter.

Seeing this scene, Moses got even more frightened. His son could be blown downstairs by the wind at any time.

"Son, you... quickly come here. If you want to enjoy the scenery, I'll accompany you to go outside and watch the scenery every day once you recover, okay?" While speaking in a mellow tone, Moses slowly approached Marc.

Moses sneered. "Once I recover? Now that things have come to this, you're still lying to me! I heard everything the doctor just said you! The doctor said that my only option is to get an amputation immediately, or I'll die, right? Now, you're thinking about how to tell me about the amputation, right? You're a liar! What else can you do other than lie to me?!"

The more he spoke, the more agitated he got, and toward the end, he was hollering.



## **Chapter 589: Jumping To His Death**

Moses's heart twitched. When he saw his son being in pain and agony, there was nothing else he could do except to comfort and deceive him.

“Son, you must have misheard just now. The doctor told me that there's still hope for you! Don't worry. No matter what, I will bring in the best doctors to heal your legs! When the time comes, you'll still be my proudest son and the Kingstons' most outstanding descendant!

“After I take over the family, I will definitely pass the position of helmsman to you in the future as well!

“Even if your legs have to be amputated now, you'll forever be my favorite son! In the future, you can also have prosthetic limbs installed. Besides, we have money, and the Kingstons hold so much power too. You can continue to live without worrying about food and clothing!

“In short, you must not do anything stupid!”

Moses persuaded him earnestly while gradually moving closer and closer to Marc.

No matter what, he had to calm Marc down before pulling him down from the dangerous window.

However, Marc obviously discovered what Moses was thinking.

“Stand still! Stand there and don't move! If you take another step forward, I will jump down immediately!” Marc suddenly yelled.

“Fine, fine, I won’t move!” Moses immediately stopped and looked at Marc with a pleading expression. “Son, calm down and quickly get down! You’re still so young, and you have plenty of time in your life.

“Just take it that I’m begging you to come down quickly! You’re my only son. If you die, what will I do in the future? Can you bear to leave me? If you’re gone, who will I pass my position to even if I take over the Kingstons in the future?”

Marc’s expression changed, and he seemed to be somewhat touched by Moses.

As soon as a trace of joy appeared in Moses’s eyes, Marc suddenly said, “Dad, I don’t believe a single thing you say at all! I have plenty of time in the future? Nah, I’ll be a crippled good-for-nothing from now on. What life is there left for me to enjoy?

“As for the Kingstons, I’ve been expelled from the family a long time ago. How can I still go back to the Kingstons? Besides, Grandpa has more than one grandson apart from me. You’re not his only son either. What makes you think that you can become the head of the Kingstons?

“Look, I’ve been lying in the hospital for a few days now, and not a single member of the family has come to see me. Not a single one! They no longer see any value in me because I’ve already been kicked out of the family, and I’m now just a wastrel with crippled legs!

“In the past, they all treated me with respect and were polite to me. But what about now? Hah! You’re just deliberately trying to say some nice things to cajole me!”

Marc’s words were like needles stabbing into Moses’s heart.

Indeed, in the past, even if Marc had just caught a cold, the Kingstons would panic and show him endless concern. They would ask him if he needed medicine and treat him like a precious gem.

But now that he had been hospitalized for a few days with severe injuries in his legs, not a single one of the Kingstons had come to see him. The drastic difference in attitude had caused Marc, who had always been proud and arrogant, to suffer a huge blow.

“Son, don’t be too anxious. If they refuse to come, it’s because they’re blind and lack a conscience! One day, I’ll become the head of the family, and when the time comes, you’ll still be the scion of the Kingstons who no one will look down on!” Moses said with great sincerity.

Marc looked at him and suddenly grinned widely. “Dad, thank you.”

But he soon looked at his gauze-covered legs with his eyes full of resentment. “But I’d rather die now than remain crippled for the rest of my life!

“Dad, I’ll repay you for raising me in my next life!”

With that, Marc abruptly leaned back and plunged down the building like a kite with a broken string.

“No! Son!” Moses dashed toward the window and reached his hand out to grab Marc. But his hand only touched a thin corner of his clothes and failed to grab anything. He could only watch as Marc fell from the 28th floor!

Almost in the blink of an eye, it was as if time had stretched into countless years.

Finally, Marc’s body landed on the cement ground at the bottom of the 28th floor and formed a pool of blood.

“My son!” Moses screamed as tears rolled down his cheeks.

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Soon, the news of Marc’s death immediately spread throughout San Francisco.

The celebrities and upper class circle were definitely no stranger to Marc’s name.

After all, he had been a direct descendant of the Kingstons, a top family in San Francisco, and also the most valued scion. Almost everyone knew that he had had a high possibility of being directly appointed as the next helmsman of the family. Within San Francisco, he had been the top scion whom no one had dared to provoke at all.

Yet such a famous big shot had died just like that!

“What’s going on? I heard that Marc Kingston committed suicide by jumping off a building in the hospital. What happened?”

“We don’t even know why he was in the hospital, so how could we possibly know how he died?”

“Hey, speaking of which, I do know a little bit of inside information! I heard that just two days ago, the Coles and several large families from LA and Orange County suddenly all went to the Kingstons’ place together. I heard that there seemed to have been some kind of conflict. After those people left, Marc was immediately conveyed to the hospital!”

“Seriously? Does that mean Marc was at home when he got beaten up and sustained injuries? Someone dared to beat up a direct heir of the Kingstons on their turf? That’s crazy. If that’s really the case, how come I haven’t heard any of the experts mentioning it?”

“You’re silly. Since the Kingstons have been hiding this news, they’ve very likely been defeated! Otherwise, with the Kingstons’ style, they would have long killed people to warn others!”

“In that case, Marc really jumped off the building after getting beaten into a pulp? That’s really strange! I bet the Kingstons will definitely not let go of those families from Orange County and LA now that Marc is dead!”

Numerous powerful families in San Francisco were discussing this matter.

Of course, some people had gotten close that day and heard some of the inside story.

But in order to avoid getting into trouble, they were smart enough to keep their mouths shut and didn’t say anything.

At this moment, Moses, who was full of grief and anger, brought Marc’s corpse directly back to the Kingston manor and barged into Lance’s room.

“Dad, Marc is dead! Someone must pay the price for this and sacrifice his blood to Marc!”

Moses’ eyes were brimming with hatred.

## **Chapter 590: Flames of Revenge**

Lance frowned and blatantly refused without almost any hesitation, “No, I know you want Lucas Gray dead, but you can’t touch him!”

He glared at Moses coldly, “You should also know that he isn’t an ordinary person. Putting aside his relationship with the Huttons from DC, he came to the Kingstons’ a few days ago to kick up a huge ruckus, killed our people, and put the Kingstons to shame. Why do you think I let him off in the end?”

“Let’s not talk about his connections and relationship to the Coles, as well as the other wealthy or powerful families in Orange County and LA. His combat abilities alone are overpowering. What do you think we can do to him? I reckon you haven’t forgotten how Scarface, our top expert, got killed by him without even getting the chance to put up a fight!”

Moses said indignantly, “No matter how good his reflexes and combat skills are, he’s still just one person! We can hire a top expert, or maybe we don’t even have to fight with him openly. We can assassinate him, poison him, or take hostages...”

“Enough!”

Before he could finish, Moses shouted to interrupt him.

“What you said may indeed work, but there’s also a high probability of failing outright! Once you provoke him but end up failing to kill him, all the Kingstons will be exterminated! Our current feud is not fundamentally irreconcilable. Do you want all of us to die together with Marc?”

Moses stared at his father for several seconds before suddenly saying with a mirthless smile, “I get it. You just think it isn’t worth going against Lucas Gray for Marc’s sake!”

With a sarcastic smirk, he turned around to leave without saying anything else.

*Since you won’t help him take revenge, I’ll do it personally as his father!*

Moses strode away with maniacal hatred burning in his eyes.

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In the hospital in Orange County...

After giving William an acupuncture session as usual, Maddy put away all the gold needles.

Cheyenne looked at her father’s still tightly shut eyes and couldn’t help asking worriedly, “It’s already the third day of treatment. When will my dad wake up?”

Maddy knew that Cheyenne was worried about William and not questioning her medical skills because Cheyenne would subconsciously ask her this question almost every single time after every treatment session.

She said with a confident smile, “Don’t worry. According to his pulse and the data from various instruments, the level of activity in Uncle William’s body and neural circuits have improved significantly. He’ll probably wake up in the next two days.”

“Uh, we still have to wait another two days?” Cheyenne felt slightly dejected, but she soon realized that her words seemed wrong.

She smiled. “Look at me. I had a slip of the tongue once I got anxious! Actually, I’m really happy. If not for your incredible medical skills, Maddy, my dad’s condition would be much worse than it is now. He might have never woken up again in this lifetime. We just have to wait for two days, and yet I’m saying that it’s too slow. It seems I’m too greedy!”

Lucas smiled faintly. “You’re just too worried about William’s condition. People often say that a day feels like a year when you’re waiting. If you consider it like this, you still have to wait for almost two years, so of course you’d be a little impatient!”

“Haha, that’s true.” Cheyenne spit out her tongue embarrassedly.

Maddy laughed along and winked at Lucas.

It was rare to see Lucas coaxing his wife!

The three of them seemed rather relaxed, but Karen could only laugh awkwardly, almost unable to hide her fear and horror.

*Two days. I only have two days left!*

*And within those two days, William might wake up anytime. This is the most terrifying thing!*

Now, she was spending every single hour looking for an opportunity to get rid of William, this ticking time bomb. Unfortunately, she couldn’t find any opportunity to do so.

Yesterday, she had easily created an opportunity for herself by making Cheyenne slip into a deep slumber with sleeping pills. But that accident suddenly happened just as she was about to take action.



Fortunately for her, the hitman Justin hired had hindered her plan and even got caught by Lucas. Otherwise, she would have been the one caught!

Karen spent the entire day brainstorming about what other solutions she could use, but she hadn't been able to find any. She was so vexed that she almost pulled all her hair out.

At this moment, Maddy suddenly asked Lucas, "Oh, right, didn't you say previously that your friend's mother is also staying in this hospital due to kidney failure and that you'd like for me to take a look at her condition?"

She was referring to Grace's mother, whom Lucas had mentioned to her in the last two days.

Lucas nodded. "That's right. Her mother just had a kidney transplant a short while ago, but she's feeling very feeble now, and her recovery isn't going too well. So I'd like for you to help take a look and see if you can think of a way to help her get better."

"Oh, she just had a kidney transplant? The likely reason for her unideal recovery is tissue rejection or other inflammatory reactions. Okay, I'd better go take a look at the patient's condition before considering anything else!" Maddy said readily.

Lucas looked at Maddy gratefully. "Thank you very much, Maddy! I'll take you to her ward right now."

Then Lucas explained to Cheyenne what he was going to do with Maddy, and then he brought Maddy to Grace's mother's ward.

All of a sudden, Cheyenne and Karen were the only ones left in the ward.

*Opportunity!*

This was the only word running through Karen's mind as she quickly thought about how she should take action.

Of course, the first step was to get Cheyenne out of the ward.

If she directly instructed Cheyenne to leave to do something, Cheyenne would probably be immediately alarmed, so she could only think of another solution.

After thinking about it, she suddenly walked toward Cheyenne and placed peeled pistachios in front of her.

"I remember you used to like eating these things. I didn't have anything to do just now, so I de-shelled them for you. Eat up!" she said with a look of love.

Cheyenne glanced at her with a subtle gaze in her eyes. After a while, she said, "Mom, you and Charlotte are the ones who like eating nuts. I've never liked them."

"Uh... Oh, is that so? I might have remembered wrongly then. I'm sorry, Cheyenne!" Karen said awkwardly.

She rarely paid attention to what Cheyenne actually liked or disliked. Besides, Cheyenne would always happily accept all the things she gave her, so Karen didn't know that she didn't like it at all.

In fact, Karen didn't actually de-shell the pistachios for Cheyenne.

She was so nervous just now that she had subconsciously deshelled them mechanically non-stop without remembering to eat them.

She had wanted to use this to please Cheyenne but to no avail. It was a huge mistake!

