

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 591 – Taking Action Again

### **Chapter 591: Taking Action Again**

Karen's eyes moved about, and tears immediately streamed down her cheeks.

“Cheyenne, I just realized today that I'm really not a good mother. I haven't been showing you enough concern, and I don't even remember what you like and what you dislike. I've really failed as a mother!”

Her tone was extremely miserable.

Cheyenne's expression changed, but she stayed by William's side without making a single sound.

Karen continued, “In fact, I now feel that humans are really complicated. Sometimes, you might not be able to achieve what you wish. You're my firstborn. And from the moment I gave birth to you, I thought that since I've finally become a mother, I must be good to my daughter in the future and let her become the happiest little princess in the world!

“But later on, I somehow slowly began to become more mercenary, perhaps because our family's financial situation wasn't ideal. I just wanted to get as much money as possible. As time passed, I slowly began to become more calculative and mean. But I completely forgot that the reason that I wanted to get more money was so that I could provide you with a better life.

“Now that I think about it, it's really ironic! I clearly wanted to be a good mother and treat you well, but I ended up forgetting what I wanted in the first place and instead ended up becoming such an uncaring mother who failed in her duties.

“Cheyenne, even if you hate me now, it doesn’t matter at all because this is all my doing. It’s all my fault!”

At this point, warm tears began streaming down Karen’s cheeks, and she was sobbing to the point of almost being unable to speak.

Cheyenne was really shocked.

She had always seen Karen crying and arguing with others like a shrew in front of her, but it was the first time she saw Karen being so emotional.

There were no fancy words in her speech, but it was these ordinary words that suddenly made Cheyenne feel even more touched.

She had never known that Karen, who had always been vulgar and malicious, would have such pure thoughts when she first became a mother.

In an instant, Cheyenne burst into tears and eventually reached her arm out to wrap it around Karen’s shoulder.

“Mom, I don’t hate you. But... I can’t relax because of Dad. That’s why I...” All of a sudden, she was at a loss for words.

The fact that Karen had once tried to harm William had already become a thorn in her heart.

So when she thought of the panic on Karen’s face that she couldn’t hide that day, Cheyenne couldn’t treat Karen the same anymore.

Karen wept and said, “Cheyenne, I know you still bear a grudge against me, but I can swear that I’ve never wanted to harm your father! The only time that happened, I was really forced into it! At the time, I already thought about it. Once

your father... passed away, I would die together with him. It'd be fine as long as you and Cheyenne are alright.

“But I really regret it now. Had I known that you and Lucas could resolve my trouble with the Taylors, I wouldn't have let them threaten me!

“I'm indeed innocent. If you don't believe me, you can ask your father when he wakes up!”

Karen was crying pitifully with tears and mucus all over her face.

Cheyenne finally gave in and wiped her face clean with a piece of tissue. While sobbing, she said, “Yes, I get it. But Mom, I may believe you now, but let me make things clear beforehand. If I one day find out that you've lied to me and betrayed my trust, I won't show you any sympathy.”

Cheyenne was no longer the silly Cheyenne who would listen to everything Karen said.

She could now make her own judgments and had her own beliefs. It was impossible even if Karen wanted to try to guilt-trip her with their mother-daughter relationship.

After Karen heard what Cheyenne said, a trace of anger appeared in her eyes, but her face was affectionate. “Don't worry, Cheyenne! Anyway, your father will wake up in the next two days. When the time comes, everything will be revealed, and I will be able to clear my suspicions!”

Looking at her mother, Cheyenne felt a trace of guilt. *Was I... a little too cold and harsh to Mom? No matter what, she's my mother who gave birth to me and raised me!*

At this moment, Karen wiped her tears and said to Cheyenne, “It’s getting late. I’ll go out to get some food and buy you some tonic and supplements too. You’ve become so thin after staying by your father’s side every single day.”

She got up to walk out.

But for some reason, just as she took two steps, she suddenly fell to the side. “Ah!”

Cheyenne hurriedly reached out to help her and asked with concern, “Mom, what’s wrong? Are you okay?”

With a look of agony, Karen clutched her neck and inhaled sharply. “I-I seem to have sprained my ankle. It hurts!”

Cheyenne was startled and hurriedly said, “Mom, sit still and don’t move. Fortunately, we’re still in the hospital. I’ll ask a doctor to come over to take a look at your ankle or at least bring some medicine to reduce the bruising and swelling.”

After helping Karen onto the bed at the side, she ran out of the ward with a worried expression.

Cheyenne didn’t know that a smug and ruthless look appeared on Karen’s face as soon as she dashed out of the ward worriedly.

Finally, she was left alone in the ward again!

Her efforts to pull the sympathy card and even pretend to sprain her ankle in front of Cheyenne just now didn’t go in vain.

Karen stood up and walked to William.

They were in the inpatient department, and Cheyenne was running about to look for a doctor to treat Karen's injury. But she would have to go to the outpatient department to find a doctor and then bring the doctor over. The entire process would take at least ten minutes.

This was more than enough for killing William!

But to do it without leaving traces and arousing suspicion was very difficult.

*Should I try to suffocate him to death with a pillow like last time?*

*Or hit him on the head with some blunt object? Or maybe with something sharp...*

*No, no, no, none of these seem feasible. Besides, we're now in the hospital. If the cause of his death is too obvious, it'll definitely be investigated and found out quickly.*

*What... exactly should I do?*

Karen's mind was in a whirlwind, and the more critical the juncture, the harder it was for her to come up with a good solution.

*Creak!*

Suddenly, the door of the ward opened from outside.

Cheyenne walked in gleefully, followed by a doctor in a white coat.

"Why are you back so soon?!" Karen immediately shrieked.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 592 – There's A Voice Recording

### Chapter 592: There's A Voice Recording

Karen had expected Cheyenne to take at least 20 minutes to bring a doctor over from the outpatient wing.

But Cheyenne actually took only less than two minutes to return!

At this moment, Karen was astonished. She was also extremely thankful that she hadn't committed to her action just now. Otherwise, Cheyenne would have caught her, and she would be dead meat then!

"Mom, why are you standing there? I told you not to move around just now!" Cheyenne immediately walked over and helped Karen sit down by the bed.

She explained smilingly, "I was lucky enough to run into Dr. Stevens, so I asked him to come here. If you need any medicine later, I'll go get it."

"Ha, so that's what happened! Indeed, we're very lucky." Karen chuckled wryly.

Dr. Stevens entered and checked Karen's ankle.

Although Karen said that it hurt, there was neither redness nor swelling, much less any misalignment. It was just an ordinary ankle twist, and there weren't any major issues.

"There are no major issues with your mother's ankle. She just has to rest here for a while," Dr. Stevens said calmly.

“It’s not serious? Doesn’t she have to apply some medicine or something?”  
Cheyenne asked worriedly.

Dr. Stevens looked at Karen. “That’s not necessary. Maybe your mother has a low pain tolerance, but there’s actually no major issue at all.”

Karen’s expression was a little unnatural as she hurriedly said, “There really doesn’t seem to be any major issue with me! I think that I might have suddenly sprained my ankle, so I received a great shock! Haha, Cheyenne is just really filial, so she immediately looked for a doctor when she saw that I had twisted my ankle. Sorry to have embarrassed myself in front of you, Dr. Stevens!

Dr. Stevens smiled. “It’s okay as long as there is no major problem with you. I’ll get going now then.”

Then he left the ward straight away.

Cheyenne saw the doctor out and thanked him several times before returning to the ward and asking, “Mom, does your ankle still hurt now?”

“Uh... it seems much better than before. It basically doesn’t hurt anymore.” Karen pretended to move her ankle a few times and then took a few steps.

Cheyenne sighed in relief. “I’m relieved then!”

But she didn’t notice that Karen was even more relieved than her.

*I was so close!*

*I was so close to being discovered!*

Fortunately, she had managed to give herself an out, thanks to her wits!

When Karen turned around, she raised her hand to wipe the cold sweat on her forehead from fright.

But at the same time, she also made up her mind. She probably wouldn't be able to kill William!

Every time she wanted to make a move against him, various incidents would crop up, be it intentional or not.

Including the three failed attempts before this, William had experienced five assassinations in total.

The first assassination was the violent car accident, which strangely didn't kill William but only turned him into a vegetable. Moreover, it was very likely that he might wake up within two days.

The second time, she had tried to remove William's oxygen tube but was interrupted by Cheyenne, who hadn't fallen asleep.

During the third and fourth times, Karen had been hindered by the hitman disguised as a doctor, who had been sent by the Herons. In the end, the hitman had failed and had been tortured by Lucas.

Today, it was already the fifth time. She had tried to look for an opportunity to kill him. But before she could take action, her plans had been foiled by the doctor who had come early.

Even though Karen wasn't a superstitious person, she couldn't help wondering if William was being protected by some entity.



*Why is he always so lucky?* Karen was indignant, but she was really terrified too.

Today, she had already found the best opportunity. But she reckoned that even until William woke up, she wouldn't be able to find another chance to take action.

So she decided to run away immediately before William woke up and escape as far as possible!

She wouldn't mind escaping to another state either!

In short, she didn't want to see the fiend Lucas ever again!

After resting patiently for a while, Karen said, "My ankle is fine now, Cheyenne. I'll go out to get something."

Seeing that Karen could walk properly, Cheyenne said, "Alright, go ahead. Be careful on your way, and watch out for cars on the road."

"Yes, yes, I got it!" Karen agreed perfunctorily before picking up her purse and scurrying out of the hospital.

First of all, she would return to the lousy apartment William rented and hide all the jewelry, bank cards, and other valuables in her suitcase. She would then think of a way to return to the lake villa to get more things...

While Karen was letting her imagination run, someone stood in front of her to hinder her from leaving.

Caught off guard, she almost collided into this person. She stopped and immediately glared at him. "Who are you? Don't you have any eyes? Can't you see that there's someone in front of you?"

The person who stopped in front of Karen was a middle-aged man in his fifties.

He didn't mind Karen's vicious words and instead asked directly, "You must be Ms. Karen Turner, right? I have a wonderful plan I want to work on with you. I think you will definitely be interested."

The visitor seemed very sure of himself.

Karen's first reaction was that she had met a conman, and she immediately yelled, "I don't have any money, and I don't want to invest in anything. You'd better find someone else! I'm busy now! Don't get in my way!"

With that, she wanted to walk around the strange middle-aged man.

"Ms. Turner, if you leave just like that, I bet you will definitely regret your decision in the future because what I have in my hands will land you in prison and keep you behind bars for the rest of your life!" The gloomy voice of the middle-aged man sounded.

Karen stopped in her tracks and was instantly terrified.

"You... What nonsense are you babbling about? I... I don't know what you're talking about!" Karen naturally denied it.

The middle-aged man took out his phone and waved it in front of Karen. "Don't worry. I think you will definitely change your mind after listening to this recording I have."

He clicked on the audio of a recording on his phone.

"Craig, you should know very well that you don't have long to live and that your daughter has also been diagnosed with cancer and requires a lot of money for

treatment! Anyway, I've already told you that I have fifty grand here. Although it's not much, I'm afraid you won't be able to earn that much money even before you die!

"I will give you this money now to cure your daughter. You just need to use your life to do this one matter for me. I think you're smart enough to know what to choose!

"Surely you don't want your daughter to die at a young age, do you? Besides, it's not like I need you to do this. If you don't agree, I will go to someone else..."

"Okay! I agree! But you have to promise to give me the fifty grand in cash!"

"Okay, it's a deal then!"

The recording only had the voices of a man and a woman, but Karen's face was already terribly pale.

She never thought that the conversation between her and the driver she had hired to assassinate William would end up in the hands of a complete stranger!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 593 – Agreeing To Cooperate

### Chapter 593: Agreeing to Cooperate

“Wh-who exactly are you? How did you get this?” Karen’s body was trembling, and her face was as pale as a sheet.

The middle-aged man looked at her, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sinister smile. “Of course, Craig recorded this to protect his interests. Everyone thought that his cell phone was damaged in the car accident, but it actually wasn’t. Even though it’s an old phone, it can be sold for a small sum of money.

“So before Craig used his life to work for you, he sold the phone to a junk dealer at the entrance of the alley for thirty bucks. I just happened to buy the phone from this junk dealer and naturally got hold of the recording in it.”

Karen felt as if her world was spinning.

She hadn’t expected Craig, whom she thought had died without evidence, would leave behind such deadly evidence, and it would actually fall into someone else’s hands.

In this way, the evidence of Karen hiring a murderer landed in the hands of the middle-aged man in front of her. No matter how she defended herself, it would be useless!

Karen was so furious and scared that she was about to faint.

“Don’t panic yet. I didn’t say I would send you to jail now. I said that I’m here to cooperate with you,” the middle-aged man said at the right time.

“Wh-what cooperation?” Karen asked apprehensively after hearing the keyword.

“I want you to work with me to kill Lucas Gray!” the middle-aged man suddenly said with a menacing expression, his eyes filled with anger and killing intent.

“What?!” Hearing this, Karen was astonished!

She had originally thought that this middle-aged man who suddenly appeared wanted to use the recording, which was evidence of her crime, to threaten her to do something untoward or to extort money from her.

However, she never expected this man would have the same agenda as her!

“Why? Did he offend you too?” Karen blurted.

The middle-aged man’s face was covered in gloomy killing intent. “Yes, my only son was killed by him, so I must kill him to avenge my son!”

Euphoria surged in Karen’s heart! *Wonderful! Indeed, there’s always a way out!*

She had long hated Lucas to the core, and the reason she had conspired with Nikki to kill William was to ultimately kill Lucas.

But William kept getting saved, and she hadn’t been able to kill him at all. Instead, she had even made Lucas suspect her, leaving her with no choice but to flee far away.

*If this middle-aged man is willing to help, then...!*

But Karen didn’t become overwhelmed by the surprise. If Lucas could be killed so easily, she wouldn’t have gotten herself into such a situation now.

Besides, she didn't even know the identity of the middle-aged man. How could she rashly agree to cooperate with him?

In case it failed again, she really wouldn't have the chance to flee at all.

After thinking about it, Karen immediately rejected with righteous indignation, "Since you know me and Lucas, you must know that he's my son-in-law. What makes you think I would cooperate with you to kill my own son-in-law?"

The middle-aged man sneered. "Karen, since I was able to find you, it means that I know everything about you. You should know that I'm well aware if you and Lucas Gray get along harmoniously or if you two are at odds, so drop the act in front of me!

"I've known for a long time that you hate him so much that you even wish you could kill him with your own hands, but you haven't been able to find a way to do so, right?"

"I have to remind you once more that when I say I want to cooperate with you, I'm not giving you a choice but instead just informing you. If you're not willing to listen, then this recording in my hand will immediately be sent to Lucas Gray! You should know very well what will happen to you then!"

Then he took out his phone and waved it in front of Karen's face to threaten her.

Karen's eyes were fixed on the phone, and her heart tensed up.

As the middle-aged man said, he had evidence against Karen, so there was no way she could negotiate with him!

“Okay, I'm willing to cooperate with you! But afterward, you must destroy the recording and not save any backups!” Karen gritted her teeth and revealed her only condition.

The man agreed without even thinking, “Of course. Don't worry. I'm not interested in you at all. I just want to kill Lucas Gray and avenge my dead son!”

“...” Karen remained silent. *Fine, him not being interested in me is better than him targeting me for no reason.*

The middle-aged man was none other than Moses Kingston!

Ever since his son Marc committed suicide by jumping off a building this morning, he was about to break down.



He had gone to Lance to seek justice for his son, but Lance had refused without hesitation.

Moses was completely disappointed. Now, he couldn't be bothered to care about the family interests. His only purpose was to make Lucas die alongside his son!

If not for Lucas crushing Marc's calves, how could Marc have faced amputation and jumped to his death as a result?

The culprit was Lucas!

So after identifying his target, he immediately began to investigate the situation around Lucas.

He then looked at two people around Lucas.

Karen was an important tool.

This was why he had deliberately come here to cooperate with her.

Although Karen agreed to this middle-aged man's request, she wouldn't feel carefree just because of it.

"We do share a common goal to kill Lucas, but I think you should know that if Lucas could be killed that easily, I would have gotten him killed long ago!

"So, what's your plan? If you're trying to get me to help you kill Lucas, then you'd better change your mind as soon as possible," Karen hurriedly said.

She was now really worried that the middle-aged man would force her to kill Lucas by using methods such as poisoning him when he didn't have his guard up.

If so, she could never do it.

Lucas was extremely vigilant, and he would never fall for her trick.

Moses shook his head slowly. "No, I want you to do something else. Leave it to me to kill Lucas Gray! I want to kill him with my own hands and use his blood as a sacrifice for my son!"

Hearing that he didn't intend for her to kill someone but to help with something else, she immediately heaved a sigh of relief and asked with some doubt, "Then... what exactly do you want me to help you do?"

With his eyes full of hatred, Moses slowly said, "I want you to hand Lucas Gray's daughter to me, and then I'll use her as bait to kill him!"

### **Chapter 594: Make A Choice**

“What? You... you want me to bring Amelia here and hand her over to you?!”  
Karen was astonished.

She would have never thought that Moses wanted her to do this!

Although... Cheyenne was not her biological daughter, and she even hated her at times because of some reasons, Amelia...

No matter what, she had watched Amelia grow up since she was a baby and had even been Amelia's grandmother for years!

Besides, Amelia was still young, obedient, and adorable...

Karen was not entirely an unfeeling and ruthless woman.

Although she had always wanted to kill Lucas and William and would occasionally bully Cheyenne, she had never wanted to kill Cheyenne and Amelia.

If she really brought Amelia out to Moses, the small and pretty little girl would definitely die.

She... she really couldn't bring herself to do such a thing!

“No! It's okay if you want me to do something else, but... but Amelia is my granddaughter after all. Even if I hate Lucas Gray and desperately want to kill him, I can't harm a five-year-old child!” Karen refused in a flustered manner.

Moses was a little surprised to see this.

He didn't expect this foolish woman, who was crazy enough to want to kill her husband and son-in-law, would actually be softhearted for a moment and unable to bring herself to do such a thing.

“You seem to be misunderstanding something. I just want you to use her as bait to lure Lucas Gray out. I only want to kill him to make him pay for my son's life. Of course, I won't kill a five-year-old child. Once Lucas Gray is dead, I'll let her go immediately! How does that sound?”

He pretended to be nice and even promised not to harm Amelia's life, immediately causing Karen's originally firm heart to waver.

But she didn't see the ruthless killing intent flickering at the bottom of his eyes.

*Hah, Lucas Gray killed my son and caused me to end up with no heir. How could I possibly let his daughter off?*

*So what if she's young? If she has to blame anyone, she should blame her damn father!*

Using Lucas's daughter to threaten him was the best solution that Moses came up with after considering countless options.

After all, Lucas's combat skills were extremely terrifying, and he had witnessed them a few days ago at the Kingston manor.

So if he wanted to kill him, he could only think of another solution.

After thinking about it, Moses looked at Lucas's little daughter.

He had initially arranged for some people to take Lucas's daughter, Amelia, away from the kindergarten. But after they got there, they discovered that the security at the kindergarten was rather tight, and they couldn't find any loopholes at all. Moreover, it was in the downtown area, so even if they took her by force, it would be difficult for them to flee successfully.

So Moses immediately thought of the second person who he could use—Karen, Lucas's mother-in-law, who bore extreme hatred toward him.

Moreover, with her identity as Amelia's grandmother, she could easily bring Amelia away from the kindergarten.

Karen lowered her head without saying anything, clearly contemplating whether she could trust Moses's words or not. After all, even until now, Moses didn't reveal his identity.

Seeing how Karen was behaving, Moses snorted coldly and said in displeasure, "Don't forget. I'm not asking for your opinion. I'm demanding you do what I say! Otherwise, you can just wait for this recording to spread like wildfire!

"Remember, if you don't hand over Lucas Gray's daughter to me by six o'clock tomorrow night, I will make this recording go public. If you want to spend the rest of your life in prison, do as you please!"

With that, he threw a card with only a phone number on it to Karen. "That's my phone number. Call me once you've thought it over and made up your mind!"

Then Moses turned around to leave.

The thin card fluttered in the air before floating down and landing on the ground.

Karen thought about it but nevertheless gritted her teeth, bent over to pick up the card, and squeezed it in her hand.

At this moment, she felt extremely conflicted.

If she really took Amelia out of the kindergarten and handed her to him, she really didn't dare to guarantee that the man would let Amelia go in the end.

Reason being, he bore a grudge against Lucas for killing his son, and after seeing the hatred in his bloodshot eyes, Karen didn't think that he would be one to let his enemy's children off.

Thus, the result was obvious. If she really handed Amelia over to him, there was a 100% chance that she would die!

But if she didn't do as he said, Moses would expose the recording, which would put Karen behind bars for the rest of her life!

She was torn between her granddaughter's life and her own well-being for the rest of her life.

Karen was full of regret and stuck in a dilemma.

Had she known that she would be in such a dilemma, she should have...

However, no amount of regret was going to help now.

She had to choose between the two options!

...

Half an hour later, Karen returned to the hospital ward.

But she was empty-handed and didn't buy any food. She even looked rather disoriented.

“Mom, did something happen? Didn't you say you were going to buy some food? Why...” Cheyenne asked with concern.

“Huh? Oh, oh right!” Karen came back to her senses and remembered the excuse she had casually given to leave the hospital.

But at the time, she had wanted to take the opportunity to leave the hospital and just stay away from Lucas.

However, she now had no choice but to come back here again.

When she thought of the decision she had just made, she suddenly didn't dare to look Cheyenne in the eye.

She coughed twice to cover up and said, “Ah, maybe it's because I'm getting old, so I've become forgetful! I actually forgot about getting food after I went out for a walk!”

Looking chagrined, she patted her forehead.

Cheyenne quickly pulled her to sit down and smile. “Mom, you're not even fifty years old yet. You're not old at all. But I've noticed that you seem to be very tired and out of sorts lately. Lie down to have some rest!”

Cheyenne looked at the tiny crow's feet in the corners of Karen's eyes and suddenly realized that her mother, who had always been good at maintaining a youthful appearance, seemed to have suddenly aged a lot in just a few days.



She couldn't help feeling guilty.

Her father, William, had suddenly gotten into a serious accident, and Karen had also subsequently suffered several mishaps. She had even gotten abused by the Taylors.

But as Karen's daughter, she had been distrusting of her mother and had even kept her guard up against her, making an effort to keep a distance from her.

Cheyenne tried to empathize with Karen and thought that she had to be feeling miserable now!

After Cheyenne thought about it, her attitude toward Karen became less hostile, and she even talked to her about the interesting events that happened when she was a child.

But Cheyenne probably would have never thought that Karen had long decided to harm her daughter, Amelia!

## **Chapter 595: Abducting Amelia**

Under Karen's intentional pleasing, she and Cheyenne spent a seemingly harmonious afternoon together.

Seeing that it was already past four o'clock and that Amelia was about to be dismissed soon, Karen began to get more and more flustered and nervous.

But once she thought of Moses's threat earlier, she didn't dare to hesitate any longer.

"Cheyenne, you have to keep your father company in the hospital every day now, and Charlotte is busy with work too. In that case, I'll pick up Amelia from kindergarten today!

"I haven't seen Amelia for a few days, so I'll bring her to see your father today. Maybe he'll wake up after Amelia speaks to him," Karen suddenly said with a smile.

Cheyenne was rather surprised.

Since Karen didn't know how to drive, she basically wouldn't take the initiative to pick Amelia up from kindergarten in the past.

"Mom, you can't drive. It won't be convenient for you to pick her up, will it? Grace has been helping us pick Amelia up in the last few days..."

At this moment, an extremely bizarre feeling arose in her heart, but she couldn't figure out the reason, so she could only say this.

When Karen heard Cheyenne's refusal, she panicked and hurriedly said, "It's fine. I can take a cab! I haven't seen her for a few days, and I really miss her. Besides, Amelia is a member of our family, so it isn't appropriate for us to bother an outsider all the time, right?"

When Karen saw that Cheyenne was still hesitant, her eyes rolled, and she immediately lowered her head, wiped her eyes, and said tearfully, "Cheyenne, don't you believe me? After speaking so much with you today, I realized that I haven't been showing you guys enough concern, so I'm trying to make it up to you as much as possible.

"I'm Amelia's grandmother, and since I rarely picked her up from kindergarten in the past, I want to perform my duty as her grandmother today!"

Toward the end, tears flowed out of her eyes and streamed down her cheeks.

When Cheyenne saw her eyes, she couldn't help being shocked and extremely guilty. *Mom has really repented. That's why she wants to treat us better. Yet I still view her in the same light as before. I really shouldn't have.*

"Mom, that's not what I mean. I just think that... this might be too tiring for you. But since you're going to pick Amelia up, of course I'll trust you."

Cheyenne took her hand and smiled gently. "I'll have to trouble you to pick up Amelia for me today then! Speaking of which, I haven't seen Amelia for a few days. I miss her too."

Karen was overjoyed. "No, it's not troublesome at all! I'm going to pick Amelia up now!"

Then she hurriedly ran out of the ward, fearing that Cheyenne would regret her decision and go back on her word. On her way out, she even tripped and almost fell because she was too nervous.

Seeing how excited Karen was to pick Amelia up from school, Cheyenne felt touched.

If Karen had changed and wanted to be a good mother and grandmother again, Cheyenne would be willing to treat her nicely again as long as she didn't go overboard.

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Outside the hospital, Karen immediately took out the card in her pocket and then dialed the number on the card.

“Mr. Kingston, it's me. I'm leaving now to pick up my granddaughter from the kindergarten, so hurry up and send someone to the entrance of the kindergarten. I'll hand her over to you as soon as I get her.” Karen looked around and lowered her voice, acting like a thief.

“Okay, I'm on my way!”

Only after hanging up the phone did Moses curl his lips and reveal a hideous smile. “Lucas Gray, just you wait! Once your daughter dies too, you will understand my pain! I'll pay you back double for what you've done to me!”

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Karen arrived at the entrance of Rainbow Kindergarten.

When she arrived at Rainbow Kindergarten, it happened to be about dismissal time.

There were many parents who had come to pick up their children at the entrance, and they lined up in an orderly manner. They were chatting with each other while looking at the entrance of the kindergarten.

When the bell rang, the kindergarten gates opened, and the children came out in a line, after which their parents flocked to them.

For a while, the entrance of the kindergarten was bustling with cars coming and going.

Karen squeezed into the crowd on her tiptoes and saw her granddaughter standing out among the group of little children. She hurriedly called out to her, “Amelia! Grandma is here to pick you up!”

When Amelia heard Karen’s voice, a trace of surprise appeared on her little face. “Grandma! Are you here to pick me up today? I haven’t seen you for a few days. I missed you so much!”

Although the kindergarten teacher hadn’t seen Karen before, she decided to hand Amelia to her after witnessing their intimate interaction.

After the teacher completed the registration, Amelia immediately jumped to Karen’s side, hugged her leg, tilted her little head, and exclaimed in delight, “Grandma, I’m really glad to see you today!”

Seeing her well-behaved and tender granddaughter hugging her leg, Karen felt a trace of pain flash through her heart. In fact, for a very brief moment, she couldn’t bring herself to hand such a sensible and lovely child to Moses.

But once she thought of what would happen if she broke the agreement, her reluctance immediately vanished.

Even if Amelia was adorable and innocent, she was far less important to Karen than her own life.

She could only blame it on the fact that she had Lucas for her father!

Karen decided to be ruthless and held onto Amelia's hand. She said to her with a gentle expression, "Amelia, Grandma is also very happy to see you! Your mom and dad have been busy lately, so Grandma will take you to the theme park today, okay?"

Amelia's eyes lit up, and she immediately clapped her hands. "Yes! Last time Mommy promised to take me, but she was too busy!"

She pouted, seemingly complaining.

Karen smiled. "Since your mom didn't keep her word, let's go there and play first. When we get home, I'll scold your mother for you. How could she break her promise?"

Amelia smiled sweetly. "You're the best, Grandma! But Mommy treats me really good too. She's just been busy lately. Don't scold her, Grandma!"

"Okay, you call the shots." Karen was just trying to coax her, so she responded perfunctorily.

While talking to Amelia, she looked around and began to get restless and uneasy.

She had been waiting here for several minutes, and she was puzzled as to why Moses hadn't shown up yet.

Perhaps because she had a guilty conscience, she was now feeling incredibly uncomfortable, as if there were eyes on her back.

Since Moses hadn't appeared yet, she gradually began to feel uncertain, and she even had a vague, ominous hunch.

Amelia stood in place for a long time. Seeing that Karen wasn't moving, she was confused and raised her head to ask, "Grandma, why aren't we leaving yet?"

"What are you rushing me for?! Can't you see I'm waiting for a car?" Karen suddenly snapped angrily.

Amelia's body immediately stiffened, startled by the sudden rebuke, and tears instantly appeared in her large eyes. She wanted to cry, but she didn't dare to.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 596 – Won't Let Off

### Chapter 596: Won't Let Off

Karen wasn't in the mood to pay attention to Amelia. And after waiting for nearly ten more minutes, she couldn't help taking out her phone to call Moses again.

“What's the situation on your side? I've been waiting for you at the entrance of the kindergarten for ten minutes!”

On the other end, Moses's tone was extremely hostile. “I ran into some trouble along the way and got blocked! Just continue waiting for a while!”

Then he hung up.

Karen was so furious that she hurled vulgarities, but she had no choice but to obey Moses because he was the boss now. How could she possibly dare to retaliate against him or urge him?

“Who are you waiting for?” An extremely familiar male voice suddenly sounded in Karen's ear.

Hearing this voice, Karen was so frightened that she suddenly sprang up and turned her head around as if she had seen a ghost in broad daylight. Her eyes widened in disbelief.

“Lu-Lucas?!”

*God! How could this damn scourge suddenly appear here?*

Karen didn't expect to encounter Lucas at this time, and her heart almost popped out of her chest in fear.



As soon as Amelia heard this voice, her eyes immediately shone brightly, and she leaped toward Lucas. “Daddy!”

Her voice was brimming with surprise and a hint of aggrievedness.

Lucas squatted down, pulled her in his arms, and hugged her. “Amelia, I haven’t seen you for two days. Did you miss me these last two days?”

Amelia nodded heavily. “Yes, yes! Yes, I missed you so much, Daddy! I also miss Mommy and Aunt Charlotte! And Grandma and Grandpa! Daddy, when can we go home?”

She had been with Grace these past few nights, and although Grace was very nice, two days felt like months to Amelia when she was away from her parents and family.

Lucas kissed her little cheeks dotingly. “We can go home soon. When your grandfather recovers, we can go home as a family!”

At this moment, Lucas acutely noticed the undried tears staining Amelia’s eyes.

His face immediately darkened as he looked at Karen.

Karen was so spooked by his stare that she spluttered, “W-why are you here? I’ve al-already agreed with Cheyenne that I would pick Amelia up today.”

Lucas narrowed his eyes. “Is that so? But the kindergarten has been closed for more than twenty minutes, and you’re still standing here. Are you waiting for someone?”

Karen's heart dropped, and she immediately denied, "No! Not at all! I'm just waiting for a cab. It's really weird. I've clearly already called a cab. Why hasn't it arrived yet?"

At this moment, Amelia suddenly said, "Just now, Grandma said she would take me to the amusement park! Daddy, are we still going?"

"The amusement park..." Lucas repeated word for word while staring at Karen.

Karen suddenly felt some weakness in her legs and almost went limp on the spot.

She had just said it to coax Amelia, and she knew that Lucas was definitely going to suspect her!

Her eyeballs turned, and she hurriedly denied, "Amelia, you heard wrong. I did say that I would bring you to the amusement park, but I meant later, not now! Now that your father is here, we definitely have to obey his arrangements!"

She had to deny it right now. Given how shrewd and smart Lucas was, she knew that he would definitely suspect something if she took Amelia out for fun without discussing it with Cheyenne and him!

Amelia immediately frowned and pouted. "Grandma, you clearly said that you'd take me there right now! I heard you very clearly, and you said that when we get home, you would teach Mommy a lesson for failing to keep her promise. But now, you're not keeping your promise at all! I'm going to ignore you for the rest of the day, Grandma. Hmph!"

Lucas glanced at Karen's panic-stricken face and shifty gaze. He sneered.

Karen was getting bolder and bolder!

He ignored Karen and said softly to Amelia, “Amelia, Mommy and Daddy are very busy lately, and we can barely make any time. Just forgive us this once. When Grandpa gets better in the next two days, we will immediately take you to the amusement park. We’ll also take you to the zoo to see the elephants. How about that?”

Amelia thought about it and nodded obediently. “Yes! Daddy, you have to keep your promise!”

“Of course! Let’s go to the hospital now to visit Grandpa, and you can talk to him. Maybe he’ll immediately recover because he’s happy!”

While speaking to Amelia, whom he was holding in his arms, he walked toward his Jaguar.

Karen gritted her teeth, but she could only bite the bullet and chase after them. She got into the backseat.

Since Lucas had already come, it was impossible for her to continue to bring Amelia to Moses.

Her plan today was foiled.

Although she was extremely unwilling to stay in the same car as Lucas, she couldn’t find an excuse to leave at this moment and take a cab on her own because it would be inconsistent with the good mother and good grandma persona she had been trying to maintain.

Halfway through the journey, Karen’s phone rang.

As soon as she saw the caller ID, she immediately shivered and declined the call without thinking.

Moses actually called at such a juncture. No matter how bold Karen was, she wouldn't dare to answer at this moment!

After ten seconds or so, Moses called again.

Karen still chose to decline the call. At the same time, her heart was beating wildly.

She cursed Moses in her heart.

When she was holding onto Amelia's hand and urging him just now, he didn't rush over and treated her with an extremely hostile attitude. Now that the situation had changed drastically, Moses actually called. *Is he trying to get me killed?!*

After declining his calls twice in a row, she reckoned that he must have realized something and didn't call again.

Lucas was well aware, so he sneered and deliberately asked, "Who called? Karen, why didn't you pick up?"

Karen lowered her head, not daring to look at him at all. She said guiltily, "Oh, it's nothing. It's just harassment calls! I keep getting telemarketing calls from real estate agents and promoters. It's really annoying!"

"Oh, really? That's really quite annoying."

Lucas stopped talking to her and instead began to ask Amelia how she had been doing in the kindergarten and Grace's place.

Both of them were chatting non-stop while Karen was on tenterhooks, filled with anxiety as she sat in the backseat.

Her plan to abduct Amelia today had failed, and who knew how mad Moses would be at her. She wondered if he would expose the voice recording in a moment of anger.

A little over ten minutes later, Lucas drove the Jaguar to the underground parking lot of the hospital.

Karen pushed the car door open impatiently. “I-I remembered that there are still some things I have to buy. You guys head upstairs first. I’ll join you later!”

Then she scurried away in a panic as if there were dogs chasing her from behind.

Lucas looked at her panicked back and slowly narrowed his eyes with an icy cold gaze. *Karen Turner, how dare you target Amelia. This time, I won’t let you off!*

## **Chapter 597: Senile Dementia**

Lucas took Amelia to William's ward.

Overjoyed to see Amelia, Cheyenne hugged her fragrant, soft, and adorable daughter and kissed her incessantly.

Amelia still didn't know what William's condition was, and she merely thought that he was sleeping because he was sick. So she even said a lot of childish things to him under Cheyenne's teaching.

The family of three had a wonderful time in the hospital ward.

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Meanwhile, Karen immediately called Moses after she was far away from Lucas's sight.

“What's going on? Why didn't you answer my calls just now?” Moses questioned.

Karen thought in displeasure, *If you hadn't taken your sweet time going to the kindergarten, would things have turned out this way?*

She told him how Lucas had suddenly appeared when she was waiting with Amelia at the entrance of the kindergarten and brought Amelia to the hospital, which resulted in the failure.

Moses flew into a rage and yelled unceremoniously, “Are you stupid? You can’t even handle such a simple matter! Since I couldn’t arrive in time, couldn’t you have found a place yourself and taken the kid away first?”

Karen was enraged to be yelled at, and she retorted, “I called you beforehand. If you hadn’t been late, I would have handed Amelia to you. What’s the point of yelling at me now? How could I have known that Lucas would suddenly appear?!”

“Shut up! I won’t allow you to talk back to me!” Moses was infuriated too.

He had indeed gone over at the agreed time. But his car had suddenly broken down on the way, so he had to move to another car. But halfway through the journey, he had encountered a roadblock due to a traffic accident, leaving him with no choice but to take a detour and end up late.

It wasn’t like he wanted to be late.

Karen was clearly the incompetent one who didn’t even have the common sense to take Amelia away. He felt that she was a complete fool!

“Do whatever you must, but you have to hand Lucas’s daughter over to me before two tomorrow afternoon! Otherwise, you know what the consequences will be!”

“What? Do you know that my granddaughter has already returned to her parents’ side now? How am I supposed to bring her out?” Karen immediately screamed.

Even when she went to pick up Amelia from kindergarten today, she had to act like a good mother in front of Cheyenne for a long time before she could finally get the opportunity to carry out her plan.

But it was the weekend tomorrow, and since Amelia wasn’t going to school, it would be impossible for Karen to try and pick her up again!

“Hmph, that’s what you have to think about! Anyway, I must see her before two tomorrow afternoon!” Moses ordered in a commanding tone and hung up before Karen could even say anything.

Karen looked at her phone’s screen, which showed that the call had ended, and was furious.

Moses could actually speak to her in such a commanding tone, yet she had no room to retort because he had evidence against her.

She sulked and thought about it for a long time before finally coming up with a solution. She then walked toward William’s ward.

Upon returning to the ward, Karen immediately heard the sound of warm laughter.

Lucas, Cheyenne, and Amelia were all sitting by William’s side and chatting. They were laughing non-stop and smiling happily.

But their laughter and smiles were an eyesore to Karen.

She was now living in fear every single day, yet these people opposite her were all smiling happily. It was an utter eyesore to her!

Lucas glanced at Karen and suddenly asked, “Didn’t you just say you were going to buy something? What did you buy?”

“...!”

Only then did Karen remember that she had hurried away to call Moses just now under the pretext that she was going to buy something. In the end, she was so preoccupied with worrying about how to abduct Amelia before noon tomorrow that she forgot to buy anything again!



“Uh... I...” Karen quickly tried to come up with an excuse.

At this moment, Cheyenne frowned slightly and said worriedly, “Mom, did you forget to buy something again? You’ve said twice today that you wanted to buy something, but you ended up coming back empty-handed. Are you... really exhausted lately? Why don’t you go for a full-body checkup?”

Cheyenne was really worried.

In the afternoon, Karen had said that her memory was failing her because she was getting old. She had even comforted Karen then. But forgetting the same thing twice within a day was not a good sign.

If she was forgetful because she was exhausted, it wouldn’t be too bad. But if it was because of a disease like senile dementia... it would be terrible!

Thus, Cheyenne felt that it was better to arrange a full body checkup for Karen right away, in case there was really something wrong with her. Since the medical expert Maddy was still around, she could help look at Karen’s condition as well.

Karen chuckled wryly and quickly refused, “Nah, I’m fine! I’m just... too worried about your father’s condition, and it’s all that’s been on my mind lately, so I keep forgetting what I have to do. I’m perfectly fine. Don’t worry!”

Cheyenne persuaded her a few more times, but Karen firmly said that there was nothing wrong with her health. Only then did Cheyenne give up for the time being.

The few of them gathered around Amelia to chat for a while more when Cheyenne suddenly smacked her forehead and said to Lucas with some chagrin, “Look at me. I almost forgot that it’s the weekend tomorrow! What should we do about Amelia? Surely we can’t make her stay with us in the hospital all day, right?”

Although there was a TV in William's ward, it was usually off because they didn't want it to be too noisy. Besides, there was no other entertainment equipment here. Amelia was only a five-year-old child, and she'd definitely be bored out of her mind if she stayed in the hospital for an entire day.

Lucas said, "Why don't you take Amelia home tomorrow to rest for a day and keep her company? With me watching William in the hospital, you don't have to worry about anything."

Before Cheyenne could say anything, Amelia tugged Lucas's sleeve and pulled Cheyenne's finger with her other hand. She said aggrievedly, "No, I want to stay with Mommy and Daddy! It's been so long since we spent time together! I've missed you guys so much!"

Seeing Amelia's eyes, both Lucas and Cheyenne couldn't reject her.

They had been so busy lately that they didn't have any time for their daughter at all. They could only leave her in Grace's care, which had been making them riddled with guilt. How could they possibly reject her tiny request?

Karen was elated, and she hurriedly said, "You guys have to stay by your father's side all day. How about I take Amelia out tomorrow? She told me today that she wanted to go to the amusement park. But I didn't agree because I thought it was too late to go there today. In the end, she got upset and said she wanted to ignore me."

She shamelessly put the blame on the five-year-old Amelia just because she was a child. She even revealed the plan that she had just thought of when she was downstairs.

Indeed, her plan was to take advantage of the weekend and take Amelia out again!



### **Chapter 598: Another Venomous Plan**

Because of what had happened at the kindergarten earlier, Amelia was still extremely upset with Karen for yelling at her and breaking her promise. So she didn't want to go out to play with Karen at all.

Besides, she had already decided to stay by her parents' side.

She immediately rejected in a puerile voice, "I'm not going out to play. I'm staying here with Mommy, Daddy, and Grandpa!"

Amelia pulled Lucas's and Cheyenne's fingers, refusing to let go as if she would be taken away as soon as she let go.

Cheyenne smiled and agreed with her. "Okay, as long as you don't mind staying here and being bored, you can stay! I'll ask someone to buy two storybooks for you to read later!"

Amelia immediately agreed with glistening eyes. "Great! That's great!"

Seeing this, Karen was so enraged that she gritted her teeth, but there was nothing she could do about it.

Amelia also slept in the hospital tonight.

Although the hospital bed was only 1.2 meters wide, Cheyenne was rather petite, and Amelia was a young child, so the two of them could share the same bed.

Karen was occupying the other bed.

As usual, Lucas slept on the long sofa by the window of the ward.

Tonight, Amelia and Cheyenne were sleeping soundly. Lucas had always been alert and a light sleeper who would wake up as soon as there was any movement.

Karen was the only one who was full of anxiety, and she kept thinking about how to bring Amelia out smoothly, but she couldn't think of any good solutions. She was simply distraught.

After a long and painful night, Karen got up in the morning with dark circles under her eyes.

She had almost zero sleep last night.

The thought of the lack of time and the consequences that would occur if she failed to bring Amelia to Moses on time made her feel so flustered that she couldn't sleep at all.

"Huh? Mom, did you not sleep well last night?" Cheyenne asked in startlement when she saw the haggardness of Karen's face after she helped Amelia wash up.

"Ah, uh, it's probably because there was a mosquito buzzing in my ear all night, so I was a little bit disturbed. It's nothing!" Karen hurriedly said.

She was a little worried that Cheyenne would try getting her to undergo a full body checkup again if she said that she hadn't slept well.

Now that she was pressed for time and hadn't figured out a good solution to deal with Amelia, she obviously didn't have any time for a medical checkup.

So no matter what, she had to force herself to perk up and look energized.

Lucas glanced at her, and the corners of his lips curled up slightly, but he didn't say anything.

After breakfast, Maddy came to William's ward on time at 9:30 am to begin the daily acupuncture treatment for him.

As soon as she came today, she saw Amelia, who looked as pretty and cute as a doll, and her heart melted.

"Wow, Lucas, is she your daughter? She's really beautiful! She looks just like a doll. How adorable!" Maddy squatted in front of Amelia with glistening eyes, appearing like a strange woman.

Women her age seemed to find adorable children irresistible. Even though it was the first time they met, she was especially doting on Amelia, seemingly suddenly developing a 'motherly love' for Amelia.

Amelia received a great shock when she saw the gaze in Maddy's eyes, and she couldn't help hiding behind Lucas. She merely popped half her head out to look at Maddy, the beautiful strange woman she was meeting for the first time.

Of course, her action immediately melted Maddy's heart even more.

Lucas burst into laughter as he stroked Amelia's head and introduced her. "Amelia, this is Daddy's close friend. You can call her Aunt Maddy."

"Hello, Aunt Maddy, my name is Amelia. Nice to meet you!"

When Amelia learned that the beautiful lady was her father's good friend, she immediately felt that she definitely wasn't a strange woman and extended her hand toward her politely to shake her hands like a little adult.

Maddy was overjoyed and immediately shook Amelia's tender fingers as her large sassy eyes narrowed and her smile broadened.

But several doctors soon entered William's ward one after another. Maddy remembered that her job was to continue with William's treatment, so she coughed twice and stood up as her expression returned to normal.

She was an extremely professional doctor. Once it came to medical professionalism, she would instantly forget all unnecessary thoughts and become extremely serious.

The doctors who came in were naturally those who worked at the hospital, and they came to observe and learn from Maddy.

Since Maddy had promised to let them observe the acupuncture treatment the first time she had performed it on William, the doctors had already formed the habit of spontaneously gathering here whenever it was time for Maddy to give William treatment.

Of course, when Maddy was performing the acupuncture and massage, all of them would stay silent and observe quietly from the side. Only when she finished the treatment would they gather around her and ask her questions.

After all, Maddy was an internationally acclaimed medical expert, and there were not many opportunities to get her personal guidance.

Karen frowned.

She hated Maddy and the doctors who came in with her.

Every time she saw them, Karen felt that William would probably open his eyes at any moment under their treatment and reveal all the things she had done.

She wanted William to die immediately, so she absolutely hated them. But she couldn't find a way to chase them away or disturb them.

*Disturb?*

All of a sudden, a thought appeared in Karen's mind, causing her eyes to light up and euphoria to appear on her face.

*Got it!*

She thought of a good solution!

Karen looked at the group of people surrounding William, preparing to start the treatment for the day. She then quietly sneaked out of the ward.

She found an obscure corner with no one around and immediately called Moses. "I've thought of a way to take Amelia away, but I'll need your help!"

She told Moses her plan, and he stayed silent for a moment before agreeing.

"Okay, I will send some people to help you, and I'll rush over to meet you immediately. Just bring the kid to the hospital entrance. But this time, there is no room for error, you hear me?" Moses's austere voice came from the other end.

Although Karen pursed her lips disdainfully, she nevertheless agreed, "Okay, I promise there will be no problem this time! Just wait for my good news!"





## **Chapter 599: Creating Chaos**

When Karen returned to William's ward, Maddy was still treating him, but she was almost done. The speed of Maddy's movements significantly decreased, and she still had time to give some pointers to the doctors beside her.

“Dr. Stone, I've observed that the patient's brain activity seems to be getting higher and higher since last night. He should be showing an obvious response to the outside world, but why hasn't he regained consciousness yet? Theoretically, he should have almost recovered at this point,” an elderly doctor nearly 60 years old asked in puzzlement.

Maddy said with a light smile, “That's normal. After all, the patient was in a serious car accident, and his bodily functions haven't recovered to the same level as before. Even though he hasn't regained consciousness, he likely just needs some minor stimulation, and he'll come to sooner or later.”

There was some other meaning in her words, but the doctor in front of her naturally didn't understand it.

Maddy's usual acupuncture treatment took only about half an hour to complete. Seeing that she was about to finish her treatment, but there was still no one at the hospital entrance, Karen started panicking and subconsciously looked at the door.

Fortunately, Maddy didn't know what was going on today. After the acupuncture treatment, she continued communicating and laughing with the doctors, making Karen feel a little less anxious.

Suddenly, a noisy commotion came from outside the usually quiet ward. There seemed to be countless people running outside, and even the floor began to tremble slightly.

The director frowned in displeasure. “This is a hospital, not a market. Who’s running outside and disturbing the patients’ recuperation?”

A young doctor immediately said, “Director, I’ll go outside and see what’s going on.”

He walked toward the door of the ward.

But before he could get close to the door, the plain door was violently pushed open from outside with a loud bang. Immediately afterward, a large group of people rushed in.

The young doctor was shocked and immediately asked, “What are you doing?”

The people who rushed in all seemed agitated and full of zeal, making the young doctor misunderstand that there was an emergency in the hospital.

“Is Dr. Maddy Stone here?”

“We’re here to see Dr. Maddy Stone. We heard she’s here!”

“Dr. Stone, please help! My son has had cerebral palsy for many years, and no one has been able to cure him. I heard that you are highly skilled in medicine. You must save my son!”

“My father suffers from paraplegia and hasn’t been able to get out of bed for years. Dr. Stone, please save him!”

“And my wife, she became a vegetable because of a traffic accident. I heard that you’re treating a patient suffering from the same condition now, so please help my wife too! She’s only in her thirties, and our kids are only a few years old. They have no mother to take care of them now!”

...

All at once, around ten people began clamoring loudly one after another before surging toward Maddy, who was standing by the hospital bed. Their hands were all reaching out to grab her.

“Get out of the way!” The director yelled but to no avail because the people rushing forward seemed to have lost their minds, and they were only staring at Maddy. Even the nearly 70-year-old hospital director was pushed to the side unceremoniously.

He almost fell. But fortunately, a pair of hands pulled him in time, avoiding the possibility of a bad fall, which would have been detrimental to him at his age.

After holding the old director, who almost fell because of the push, Lucas stood beside William’s bed and blocked all the hands reaching over.

Although William’s ward was a senior VIP ward, the area was only about twenty square feet after all. Moreover, there were a few beds and escort beds and other furniture and furnishings, so there was barely any empty space.

With the sudden influx of twenty-odd people, almost all the empty space was full, and more were desperately squeezing into the ward, which was extraordinarily shocking.

Lucas stopped these uninvited guests in front of him expressionlessly while glancing at Karen as a cold smile appeared on his lips.

He knew that Karen would definitely take advantage of the opportunity to cause trouble.

Because all these people suddenly barging in completely caught Cheyenne off guard, she could only protect Amelia with one hand out of motherly instincts and bring her to the corner of the ward, where she shielded her with her body.

Karen kept an eye on Amelia's movements at all times. She had planned to pull Amelia away as soon as the crowd rushed in. But unfortunately, Cheyenne was a step faster than her, so she had no choice but to squeeze through the crowd and stand beside the two of them.

She said anxiously, "Cheyenne, so many people have suddenly barged in. I'm afraid something terrible might happen! Although Lucas is now in front of your father's bed, there'll be serious trouble if he can't stop them and a fight breaks out!"

Cheyenne naturally also realized that the people who had barged in were harboring ill intentions because there was something suspicious about the way they were asking Maddy to save their family members. They were practically coercing her and even threatening her, as if they wished they could drag her out immediately.

Moreover, the news that Maddy was here to treat William wasn't spread around and kept known only to the hospital director and a few trusted doctors. Yet these people were flocking over like madmen. Where exactly did they get the news?

But it wasn't the time to consider these things now because the most important thing now was to protect their safety.

With Lucas's protection, there shouldn't be any major problems on William and Maddy's side for the time being, so Cheyenne's main concern was Amelia, who was still a tender young child. There would be serious consequences even if she was only bumped into lightly.

“Cheyenne, I’ll take Amelia out right now and find a safe place to hide, lest these people hurt her. Then I’ll get hospital security to help you!” Karen immediately said.

Seeing the chaos in the ward, Cheyenne also felt that Karen’s idea was the optimal solution for now.

After all, Amelia’s safety was the most important thing at the moment.

“Okay, Mom, take Amelia out right now and find an empty ward to stay in for the time being. Lucas will handle the situation on his side alone, so I have to go help protect Dad. I’ll leave Amelia to you!” Cheyenne took Amelia’s hand, handed her over to Karen, and gently instructed, “It’s too chaotic here, Amelia. Go outside with Grandma now, and we’ll come see you later, okay?”

Amelia nodded obediently and took Karen’s hand. “Okay, I’ll wait for you and Daddy outside with Grandma!”

Overjoyed, Karen took Amelia’s hand and walked toward the door without even saying a word.

It was rather strange that the people crowding in the ward actually made way for Karen when they saw her walking over while holding Amelia’s hand.

Soon, Karen took Amelia out of the chaotic ward.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 600 – Taking Amelia Away

### **Chapter 600: Taking Amelia Away**

Karen didn't stop at all as she brought Amelia straight to the elevator, walking as fast as she could to pull Amelia out of the hospital.

Amelia was only five years old, and her legs were short, so she couldn't walk fast. There were several times where she almost fell to the floor because of Karen's pulling.

“Grandma, where... where are we going?” Amelia asked while panting and trying to keep up with Karen's pace.

Karen said casually and perfunctorily, “Didn't you see it? There were suddenly so many people in the ward, and it was really dangerous. Of course I'm bringing you somewhere safe!”

At this moment, she was holding Amelia's delicate wrist tightly and anxiously, as if she was holding her destiny.

When she saw a person stepping out of a Passat parked near the hospital entrance and walking toward her, her eyes lit up, and she hurriedly pulled Amelia along and made her way over.

“Karen Turner, huh? We are the people Mr. Kingston sent to pick you up,” the tall middle-aged man in a gray suit said indifferently.

“Yes, it's us!” Karen immediately nodded and followed the man to the Passat, only to find that there was no one inside.

“Strange, didn't Mr. Kingston say he would come in person?” Karen murmured.

The middle-aged man looked at her. “Mr. Kingston has a high status. Why would he come personally? Just leave with us. We’ll bring you to meet up with Mr. Kingston.”

Karen thought about it and felt that he made sense. Mr. Kingston is a big shot. Why would he lower his status and come to the hospital in person? If anyone sees him, it’ll be difficult for him to explain himself.

Karen pulled Amelia into the car without further hesitation.

When Amelia saw the car and two strangers in front of her, she couldn’t help feeling a little nervous, and she whispered timidly, “Grandma, who are they? Where are we going now?”

Karen’s mind was now full of thoughts about how to get the voice recording from Moses after handing Amelia over to him. It would be best if she could get him to find a way to kill William.

Since she was thinking about how to save her life, she obviously didn’t have the time to pay attention to Amelia or listen to her.

Seeing Karen ignoring her, Amelia became even more nervous. She shook Karen’s hand and cuddled up in her arms. “Grandma, did you hear me...”

Karen snapped out of her train of thoughts and immediately flew into a rage. She pushed Amelia away before Amelia could even finish speaking. “What are you making a fuss for? Can’t you see I’m thinking about something? How annoying!”

After being pushed, Amelia’s tiny body became unsteady and fell onto the backseat. It wasn’t very painful, but she was extremely nervous now. Karen’s impatience and rudeness made Amelia feel aggrieved and devastated.



Tears instantly welled up in her eyes, but she pursed her lips and bit them hard, trying her best not to make a sound as she cried.

The middle-aged man driving in front had a cold, murderous intent in his eyes as he watched them through the rearview mirror.

Even though he was just an outsider, he couldn't stand it anymore.

“She’s just a child, and she’s been treating you as her grandmother all these years. Must you do that to her?” the middle-aged man said coldly.

Karen thought that he was just one of Moses’ subordinates, so she was puzzled as to why he dared to say this to her.

She harrumphed coldly and rolled her eyes. “I’m talking to my granddaughter. It’s none of your business! Just focus on driving. You meddle too much for a servant!”

The middle-aged man glanced at Karen and stopped paying attention to her, but he said to Amelia, “Amelia, I’m not a bad guy. Don’t be scared. Do you like playing with jigsaw puzzles?”

The teary-eyed Amelia glanced at the middle-aged man in front of her and felt slightly relieved when she realized that she didn’t have any aversion toward him. She nodded obediently. “Yes.”

The middle-aged man took out a few children’s jigsaw puzzles from the glove compartment and handed them to Amelia.

Amelia had been learning to fix jigsaw puzzles in kindergarten lately, so she immediately concentrated on fixing them.

Watching the middle-aged man coax Amelia, Karen secretly pursed her lips without saying anything.

But she didn't notice that the middle-aged man could call out Amelia's name easily.

The Passat continued to drive on the road, and Karen wasn't too concerned about where their destination was.

She was finally relieved now.

As long as she waited for a while and handed Amelia over to Moses, not only would she be able to get back the voice recording of her crime, but she would also soon be able to look forward to Lucas's death!

This was undoubtedly great news for her!

As soon as Lucas died, she wouldn't have to be afraid of the good-for-nothing William anymore.

She was no longer the same person she was before, who didn't dare to deal with William and could only get Nikki to cooperate with her to hire a hitman to kill William.

Karen had already made several attempts to kill William personally. If not for the fact that she had been stopped because of a freak combination of factors, William would have died in her hands.

As long as Lucas died, William would definitely die too!

When the time came, she would be able to return rightfully to Lucas's extremely luxurious villa in the middle of Pearl Lake and enjoy the life of a rich woman that she had dreamed of for most of her life. No one would be able to stop her anymore!

Karen became really excited at the thought of being able to take over everything in the luxurious villa, including the fairy-tale dream-like palace villa itself, which boasted of gorgeous furnishing and decor that included a huge swimming pool, garden, dock, and cruise ship outside. She was also tempted by the company and the massive amount of money Lucas had.

Soon, all of this would belong to her!

This was the wonderful life she should be enjoying!

Karen quickly thought about the life she would lead in the future, and a bizarre smile subconsciously appeared on her face.

She was so engrossed in her fantasy that she didn't even notice that the two middle-aged men driving in front of her were looking at her with contempt.

After about twenty minutes or so, the car finally stopped at the entrance of a quiet villa.

The middle-aged man took out his phone and sent out a series of messages before saying coldly to Karen, "We're here. Get out."

Karen opened the door and got out of the car. After looking around, she asked, "Is Mr. Kingston waiting for me inside?"

"No, Mr. Kingston is a bit busy and hasn't arrived yet. Just wait inside," the middle-aged man said with a straight face.

Karen was extremely displeased.

She had already sent her granddaughter to Moses as he wished, yet he was still putting on airs in front of her and asking her to wait for him. He was going overboard!

But the other party's power was definitely greater than hers. Besides, Moses was in control of the voice recording, so Karen had no choice but to enter the villa and wait for him even though she was indignant.

As she took a stroll around the villa, she discovered that the decorations were far less luxurious than that of the lake villa.

What are you pretending to put on airs for? This place is worse than the villa I used to live in!

Only then did Karen suddenly remember that she seemed to have forgotten something. "Where's Amelia?"