

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 981 – Suggesting An Alliance

Chapter 981: Suggesting an Alliance

Lucas looked at Rayson, who was kneeling in front of him and apologizing. He said indifferently, “You can get lost now!”

Hearing this, Rayson immediately felt as if he had been spared from death. He quickly got up, turned around, and ran toward the door without saying anything.

He frantically ran away, and when he passed the steps at the entrance of the villa, he almost tripped and fell. He was indeed in a terribly disheveled mess.

But Rayson didn't dare to stop at all, for fear that he would be forced to do other more embarrassing things if he hesitated a moment longer.

Rayson fled without even calling his subordinates along. Instead, they reacted on their own and hurriedly followed Rayson out.

Thus, all the Williams left the Howard residence.

Derek and Conrad had extremely ugly expressions. They quickly said, “Ms. Howard, uh... we're leaving too!”

Then they hurriedly dashed outside before Florence could even respond.

Florence sulked. She wanted to settle scores with the Piers at first, but when she saw that Lucas didn't say anything, and she still had plenty of things to handle

currently, she reluctantly decided to let the Piers leave since she didn't have the time to deal with them yet.

After the Piers and the Williams left, Florence looked at the thirty-odd experts who had defected to the Howards and instructed, "Someone, come take them away to get some rest. Have the medical team reconnect their joints and give each of them a thorough checkup. Then let them recuperate for a few days."

These thirty-odd experts immediately looked at Florence with gratitude and bowed. "Thank you, Ms. Howard!"

Soon, some servants led them away.

The spacious funeral hall was instantly much emptier. Only the Howards and the Huttons were left.

There was some tension in the atmosphere.

Florence glanced at Michael and then at Lucas. She knew that they were father and son, but she also knew that Lucas had been kicked out of the Huttons and DC when he was still a child. Thus, he had always borne a strong grudge against Michael.

Just a few days ago, Lucas had instructed Florence to attack the Huttons.

So at this moment, Florence didn't know what to say to ease the tension.

Meanwhile, Michael didn't notice Florence's expression. Instead, he stared straight at Lucas.

It was the first time he had looked at his son so closely in all these years.

It was different from how Michael had looked at Lucas in the photos and the way he would steal a few glances at him just now. At this moment, Michael was almost staring straight at Lucas without blinking. Observing Lucas's face, which somewhat resembled his own and his former lover's, he felt extremely emotional.

But Lucas didn't even glance at Michael.

From the moment Michael walked into the Howards' funeral hall, Lucas didn't even look at Michael or feel anything for him except for the slight emotional fluctuation he felt when he saw him at the beginning. Lucas was acting as if Michael didn't exist at all.

Lucas's ignoring him made Michael feel a sharp pain in his heart.

"Mr. Gray, thank you so much for everything today!" Florence suddenly coughed twice and walked to Lucas to thank him sincerely.

Moreover, she no longer called Lucas by his name and instead addressed him respectfully as Mr. Gray.

Although Florence didn't need to be so respectful to Lucas since he was her son-in-law, Lucas might not want to be her son-in-law since Cheyenne had yet to officially acknowledge her as her mother.

Besides, Lucas had given the Howards so much help in the past two days. He had played an instrumental role in various situations, be it when the chief of the Peerless Martial Association's US headquarters showed up or when the Piers and the Williams joined forces to compel the Howards just now!

It could be said that if it wasn't for Lucas, the Howards would probably no longer be one of the top eight families of DC!

Moreover, Florence had managed to become the family head only because of Lucas's support. Otherwise, she would have probably been killed by Hades yesterday.

Thus, Florence was extremely grateful to Lucas.

Lucas nodded nonchalantly. "You don't need to thank me. But I'm not from DC after all, and I'll be heading back to Orange County soon, so I won't be able to protect the Howards all the time. If you don't want the Howards to face the same predicament again, you should think of ways to gain some allies for the Howards."

Florence hurriedly nodded. "Mr. Gray, you're right. I'll take your advice to heart!"

Suddenly, Michael said, "The Huttons are willing to become allies with the Howards. What do you say, Ms. Howard?"

Florence was stunned. Michael's suggestion was exactly what the Howards needed right now!

But Florence didn't agree immediately but instead looked at Lucas hesitantly.

She didn't know what Lucas's attitude toward the Huttons was currently. If he still hated the Huttons and wanted to take revenge on them, Florence would never become allies with the Huttons even if they could obtain massive benefits from it.

When Michael saw Florence's action, he felt extremely uncomfortable.

He had offered to form an alliance with the Howards because he wanted to get into Lucas's good books.

But Florence actually had to ask Lucas for his opinion before deciding whether to become allies with him. It was really an ironic feeling.

But he had brought it all upon himself. So no matter how upset he felt, he could only suck it up.

Lucas didn't take a stand.

He didn't say anything and simply took Cheyenne's hand. "Let's go."

The fact that he let Cheyenne come to DC to pay her respects to the deceased Felix, the former head of the Howards, was already a great kindness on his part.

Moreover, he had even helped the Howards resolve a huge issue and saved them again.

He couldn't be bothered about who the Howards became allies with and how they would develop in the future.

As for the Huttons, after he stirred up so much trouble for them and made Roman replace their new successor, he no longer cared about their affairs.

As long as the Huttons stopped provoking him, he could let them off the hook once on for the sake of his mother's last words on her deathbed.

Regarding anything else about them, he would no longer have any feelings!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 982 – Investigating Lucas

Chapter 982: Investigating Lucas

Cheyenne nodded and took a deep look at Florence before leaving the Howard residence with Lucas.

Jordan naturally followed behind them and left too.

The Howards and the Huttons stood quietly, and only until the three of them had completely disappeared did Michael look away with a bitter smile.

“It seems he will never acknowledge me as his father again in this life.”

“...” Florence remained silent, not knowing how she should comfort him.

They were in a similar situation.

Lucas was Michael’s biological son, but he didn’t want to acknowledge him.

Cheyenne was her daughter, and she didn’t want to acknowledge her either.

It was unsurprising for Lucas or Cheyenne to do this, and Florence and Michael couldn’t blame them either. They had failed as parents and brought it upon themselves.

Now, they were just reaping what they had sown. Even if they felt bitter, they couldn't blame it on anyone else.

After being silent for a while, Michael perked himself up and said to Florence, "Ms. Howard, the Piers and the Williams won't let this matter go. They will definitely deal with the Howards again. Therefore, the Huttons are willing to form an alliance with the Howards."

Michael spoke extremely earnestly. He had clearly already made a decision.

Florence considered it seriously.

She had just shot Lucas a glance to ask him for his opinion. But he didn't answer, neither agreeing nor opposing. He just left with Cheyenne. This likely meant that he didn't want to bother about this matter anymore and was leaving it to her to decide.

In that case, the result was obvious. If the Howards fought the Piers and the Williams alone, they definitely wouldn't be able to cope with the offensive of two top families.

Since Michael had taken the initiative to suggest an alliance again, she would be extremely silly not to agree.

Thinking of this, Florence extended a hand toward Michael and said gratefully, "In that case, thank you for your kindness, Mr. Hutton! From now on, the Howards and the Huttons are officially allies!"

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Meanwhile, the Piers and the Williams returned to their respective homes.

Although Rayson had already given the strictest orders to those who had followed him to the Howard residence and forbidden them from revealing a single thing about what had happened today, he nevertheless smashed the computer, TV, teacups, laptops, and everything else in his study into pieces in anger.

As soon as he returned home, he flew into such an uncontrollable rage that he attracted the attention of the rest of the Williams, who were extremely worried and curious about what Rayson had encountered outside.

But since Rayson was in the midst of an uncontrollable rage, no one dared to go forward to dissuade him.

After a long while, the sound of items being smashed in the study gradually subsided. A young man in his thirties slowly pushed open the door and walked into the study, which was now a mess. He asked cautiously, “Dad, did something happen?”

Rayson glanced at his son without saying a word.

Rayson would rather die than say that he had been forced to kneel down and apologize by a young man about the same age as his son. It was too humiliating.

After he smashed a large number of things, the anger in his heart subsided a little.

He stood in the middle of the study, took a few deep breaths, and suddenly said to his son, “Get someone to help me investigate someone. The more detailed the information, the better!”

The young man hurriedly asked, “Okay, who is it?”

Rayson narrowed his eyes. “A young man named Lucas Gray. He should be around your age. He’s very close to the Howards, and he appeared at their residence today.

He has a highly-skilled martial artist named Jordan following him all the time. You must quickly find out all the information about him for me!”

“Yes, Dad!” the young man hurriedly agreed and immediately walked out of the study to arrange for his competent subordinates to carry out the task.

In the study, Rayson stared at the debris on the floor, his eyes showing intense murderous intent. “Hah, Lucas Gray! If you’re really someone powerful I can’t afford to offend, I’ll forget about it. But if you’re not powerful enough, I’ll definitely take revenge on you!”

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In the Piers’ villa in DC...

Conrad and Derek returned to the Pier residence in a sorry state with the unconscious Adam.

They were naturally in a terrible mood. But because the Howards had finally let them go, Conrad and Derek were much less angry than Rayson, though they were still extremely upset about losing over 30 elite experts.

“Dad, we’ve lost so much manpower today, and Adam has also suffered a huge loss at the Howards. His face is so swollen that he can’t even speak. We have to make the Howards and that punk Lucas Gray pay for this!” Derek gritted his teeth fiercely after getting the family doctor to treat Adam.

None of their plans were successful at the Howard residence today. They had even ended up incurring heavy losses and losing half of their elite subordinates.

Conrad's eyes also revealed intense murderous intent. Be it the Howards whom he coveted or the two bastards who had the guts to be rude to him, he would never let them off.

But Conrad was of the older generation after all. After calming down, he said in a deep voice, "Before we take revenge, we must first find out the real identity of that young man named Lucas Gray!

"He isn't an ordinary person. Think about how respectful Florence was to him and how Howards looked at him with awe and fear on their faces. All of this shows that he isn't a simple person!

"Also, his subordinate named Jordan actually defeated so many of our experts, and even my bodyguards were no match for him. Such a powerful figure isn't someone ordinary people can control!

"So before we take revenge, we must first find out who exactly Lucas Gray is and whether or not we can make a move against him!

"If he has an esteemed status and we can't afford to provoke him, we can only suck it up. But if his status is average and he's only good at fighting, we must take revenge on him!"

"Okay, you should go make preparations. First, you get people to check Lucas Gray's identity and find out his background.

"Second, spend some money to recruit some top experts to help the Piers! I admit that Jordan is indeed very powerful, but there must be people better than him in this world. I don't believe that we can't find an expert who can beat him!"

Derek immediately nodded. "Okay, Father, I'll get someone to handle these things immediately!"

After thinking for a moment, Conrad added, “But the person who hates Lucas the most right now and wants to kill the both of them the most is probably Rayson Williams!”

Derek’s eyes lit up. “Father, you mean you want the Williams to deal with that punk?!”

Chapter 983: Scheming Against One Another

Conrad nodded but immediately shook his head afterward. “I want to use the Williams to deal with those two punks, but we can’t pin all our hopes on them. We must prepare for everything.

“But Rayson hates Lucas Gray much more than we do. If we suggest that we’ll work together with him to deal with those two punks, he’ll definitely be pleased.”

At the mention of Rayson, Derek recalled how Rayson had wanted to escape by himself today when he realized that the situation had turned unfavorable and felt incredibly displeased.

“Hah, Rayson Williams is such a bastard! We clearly agreed to join forces against the Howards, yet he still tried to make us win him over so that he could get more benefits. When the situation became unfavorable, he actually betrayed us and wanted to leave alone. He’s a scheming villain through and through!

“I don’t trust him enough to cooperate with him!”

Conrad sneered. “We’re just using each other. We don’t have to trust him. As long as he has the same goal as us to deal with that punk Lucas, it’s enough.

“I don’t know why, but I have an ominous feeling about that punk. We might not be able to defeat him with our strength alone, so we’d better do it together with the Williams!”

“Of course, the premise of all this is that we must first find out his real background. We mustn’t act rashly and provoke him, lest we make a dreadful enemy for our family,” Conrad warned his son solemnly.

Although Derek was mad at Rayson and didn’t want to cooperate with him at all, what his father said made a lot of sense. It wasn’t exactly a cooperation. Rather, they would just be making use of each other to achieve a common goal. In that case, he could accept it.

But just two hours later, Rayson took the initiative to call Derek first.

“Derek, I need to speak to you in detail about the matter regarding the Howards. Do you have time for a drink tonight?” Rayson said with a smile, as if nothing had happened.

Derek cursed inwardly and called him a thick-skinned and sly old fox. He said indifferently, “Hah, Mr. Williams, you can drop the act. I’m afraid you might suddenly draw a clear line between us and backstab me again!”

No matter how thick-skinned Rayson was, he couldn’t help feeling a little awkward and embarrassed after Derek blatantly mocked him.

“C’mon, buddy, I didn’t mean for that to happen today! Are you still mad at me?”

“I can’t make it tonight. If there’s anything you want to say, just do it over the phone!” Derek said indifferently.

Although he had already decided to cooperate with Rayson to deal with Lucas, the method of cooperation was still very important. There was no way he could immediately agree to the cooperation as soon as Rayson called him to initiate it.

Derek wanted to be in control in this cooperation, so he deliberately behaved indifferent and aloof, as if it didn't matter to him what Rayson had to say to him.

Rayson said, "Okay then. What I want to say is that I've just sent someone to investigate Lucas Gray. He's not from any powerful family but an illegitimate son who got kicked out of the Huttons two decades ago. Even the Huttons don't acknowledge him now!

"So that punk doesn't have a powerful background at all! Even his subordinate Jordan is just an orphan. They're worlds apart from families like ours!"

Derek snorted coldly. "Is that what you've found out after investigating? Think about it carefully. If he was really just an illegitimate son kicked out by the Huttons for many years and had no one to rely on, how could he have been able to do those things today? If that's all you have to say, save it because the Piers have already found out about those things too!"

With that, he hung up.

On the other end, Rayson immediately frowned after hearing what Derek said.

Does that punk have another identity I haven't found out yet?

No, I must make them investigate this properly!

After Derek hung up without hesitation, he smirked. "Hah, what a fool! If Lucas Gray really has such a simple identity, how could he have done what he did today? Didn't you realize that even Michael Hutton could only watch him quietly?"

Conrad frowned with some displeasure and rebuked, “I’ve already told you to put aside your resentment toward him for the time being and work together with the Williams. Why did you hang up?”

Derek hurriedly said, “Father, this is what I think. That bastard Rayson is a sly old fox whose skin is even thicker than a wall. If we take the initiative to tell him that we want to cooperate, he might think that we’re begging him and even take advantage of us.

“I deliberately treated him coldly and made it look like I didn’t want to talk to him so that he’d beg to cooperate with us when he became anxious since he hates Lucas Gray more than we do. This way, we’ll be in control!”

“But Father, I’ll obey your instructions and not act rashly before finding out Lucas’s true background and backer.”

Conrad finally nodded. “Yes, that’s more like it. Alright, I’ll leave all these matters to you. Remember to tell your subordinates to do a thorough background check on Lucas no matter what!”

“Yes, Dad!” Derek immediately nodded in agreement before ordering his subordinates again.

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On another side, Lucas didn’t know that the Piers and the Williams were already doing their best to find out everything about him.

At this moment, he and Cheyenne were already on a flight back to Orange County.

He had originally planned to return to Orange County today, but Felix had suddenly died from an acute illness last night. Thus, he had specially called

Cheyenne over to DC to pay her last respects to Felix so that she wouldn't have any regrets.

Since everything in DC had been settled, Lucas naturally wanted to bring Cheyenne home.

On the plane, Cheyenne was still feeling worried about what had happened today.

“Honey, the Piers and the Williams probably won't let the matter rest just like that. Should we really be leaving?” Cheyenne asked worriedly with a frown.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 984 – Issues Arising At The Same Time

Chapter 984: Issues Arising at the Same Time

Lucas said with a comforting smile, “Rest assured. Everything will be fine. The Howards aren’t weak, and they won’t let others bully them.”

Anyway, he had already done what he needed to do and saved the Howards once from the Piers and the Williams.

But he wasn’t a Howard after all, and he wasn’t obligated to keep staying in DC to help the Howards resolve their troubles.

Furthermore, Lucas believed that Florence wasn’t a fool. Michael had already taken the initiative to extend an olive branch to the Howards, so the Howards would definitely seize the opportunity to form an alliance with the Huttons.

In that case, the Howards wouldn’t face any major issues.

Besides, if something unexpected really happened, Lucas still had the Smiths to help him in DC, and he could have them side with the Howards.

There were only eight top families in DC, and Lucas could get three of them to unite. The only way the Piers and the Williams could defeat them was to form an alliance with the remaining three families.

But the chances of this happening were almost negligible.

Frankly speaking, given Lucas's current power, he could easily conquer all eight families in DC. But doing so would cause huge economic turbulence in the country, and he didn't want to affect ordinary people because of it.

More than two hours later, they arrived safely in Orange County.

Lucas had been in DC for more than a week and finally returned to the city he was most familiar with.

After getting off the plane, Cheyenne turned on her cell phone and heard a succession of text message alerts, all of which were texts she had received while her phone was off during the flight. There were also many missed calls.

Cheyenne panicked when she saw so many missed calls from her secretary.

Just as she was about to call back and ask what was going on, her phone started ringing again.

The person who called was the general manager's secretary of the Brilliance Corporation.

"What happened at the office?" Cheyenne immediately asked.

The person on the other end said something, and Cheyenne's face became extremely sullen. Finally, she merely said, "Okay, I've gotten off the plane, and I'm back in Orange County now. I'll head over to the office immediately to take a look!"

After Cheyenne hung up, Lucas immediately asked with concern, "What happened at the office?"

Cheyenne smiled bitterly. “There are some problems with a few contracts, and the clients are demanding that I solve the issues now, so I have to head back immediately.”

“Is it troublesome? Do you need my help?” Lucas asked with concern.

Cheyenne shook her head. “It’s okay. It’s all just some company affairs that I can resolve on my own. I’ll take a cab to the office first. You don’t have to bother about me either. Just take a cab home quickly. Amelia is waiting for you at home. She must miss you dearly!”

Cheyenne was an extremely independent woman who wasn’t willing to seek help from others.

Lucas respected Cheyenne’s decision. Since she said that she could resolve the issues on her own, he didn’t insist any further.

“Okay, go ahead then. If there’s something you can’t solve on your own, remember to call and let me know,” Lucas said before ushering Cheyenne into a taxi. Then he took a taxi back to his Pearl Lake villa.

As soon as he returned home, Amelia dashed toward him excitedly and threw herself into his arms. “Daddy! You’re finally home! I missed you so much!”

While being hugged by his daughter, Lucas felt a warm and fuzzy feeling in his heart as he picked Amelia up in his arms and kissed her cheeks a few times.

Lucas originally thought that Amelia would be upset at him for coming home late and breaking his promise to take her out for delicious food today. But he saw nothing except pure surprise and joy on her face without the slightest complaint.

Lucas loved his well-behaved and sensible daughter to bits.

William walked out and greeted Lucas with a smile. “Welcome back. Did everything go well in DC?”

Lucas nodded and smiled. “Yes, it’s all settled now. How’s your recovery going, William?”

Previously, Karen and Nikki had colluded to scheme against William and caused him to have a traffic accident. He had been badly wounded and in a vegetative state. Now, he was in the stage of slow recovery.

“Yeah, they’re just some superficial injuries. I’m almost fully healed now!” William said while arching his arm to flex it, revealing the small muscles on it.

Lucas burst into laughter and soon realized that there was someone missing in the house.

“Where’s Charlotte? Isn’t it the weekend? Is she still working overtime?” Lucas asked.

William explained, “Oh, yeah, Charlotte was supposed to have a break today, but about half an hour ago, her assistant called and said that there were some urgent matters for her to handle at the office, so she rushed back.”

Lucas immediately frowned.

When they got off the plane half an hour ago, Cheyenne had received a similar phone call from her company, saying that something troublesome had happened. And now, something cropped up at Charlotte’s office at the same time. Was it really a coincidence?

Before Lucas could dwell on it further, William’s phone started ringing.

After William answered the call, his expression immediately changed, and he said quickly, “Huh? What did you say? That happened at the office? Okay, wait for me there. I’ll come deal with it right away!”

After hanging up, William grabbed his jacket and car key while saying to Lucas, “Lucas, stay home and play with Amelia! I have something urgent to deal with at the office. I’m heading over now!”

Then he left without looking back.

Lucas was hugging Amelia, but he acutely felt that there was something wrong.

Within such a short period of time, the Brilliance Corporation, the Stardust Corporation, and the Solar Corporation all faced an urgent issue all of a sudden. It was too strange for it to just be a coincidence.

Moreover, all three companies belonged to him.

Someone might be targeting him and creating trouble for all three of his companies at the same time.

But who would do this?

There shouldn’t be anyone who dared to go against Lucas, given his current status and identity.

So, who did it?

Chapter 985: Switching Hands

“Daddy, Daddy! I’m talking to you, but you’re spacing out. You don’t respect me at all!”

Amelia’s voice made Lucas snap out of his thoughts.

Only then did Lucas realize that he had neglected his adorable daughter because he had slipped into a trance. She was now pouting, her large eyes filled with aggravation and complaints.

Lucas hurriedly said, “Okay, it’s my fault. I got distracted thinking about something. I didn’t mean to ignore you, Amelia!”

In order to coax his daughter, Lucas asked, “I heard that you went out for some good food with Grandpa today. What did you have?”

At the mention of food, the adorable little foodie immediately put her fingers up and counted them one by one. “We had meatballs! And some pretty cakes! I also had a delicious lollipop! Grandpa even bought me a huge marshmallow! I wanted to buy one for Mommy, you, and Aunt Charlotte, but Grandpa said you guys don’t like marshmallows...”

Amelia spoke with great excitement. Lucas was still joking with her at first, but at the thought of the series of coincidences just now, he felt some inexplicable worries.

But so far, neither Cheyenne nor Charlotte had called him for help, which meant that their company matters were probably not that difficult to handle.

While Lucas was thinking, he heard Amelia suddenly say, “By the way, Daddy, I saw Grandma on the street today!”

“Grandma?” Lucas was stunned.

Amelia was obviously referring to Karen.

But Karen was supposed in jail for at least five years for attempted murder.

Lucas immediately asked, “Amelia, you said you saw Grandma on the street?”

Amelia nodded and blinked. “Yeah, I saw her on the street where Grandpa and I ate. She even pulled Grandpa and said that she wanted to go home, but he refused to let her come home. He even said that she should go stay somewhere else. Otherwise, he would call the police to take her away. Grandma ran away after hearing this...”

Amelia looked at Lucas and asked in confusion, “Dad, why won’t Grandpa let Grandma come home? It’s been a long time since I saw her, and I miss her so much! Will you let her come home?”

Lucas was now 100% sure that something had gone wrong since Karen, who was supposed to be serving her sentence in prison, had suddenly appeared on the street and ran away immediately after William mentioned the police!

Amelia was still young, so she didn't know what Karen had done. She only knew that Karen was her grandmother, whom she had lived with for several years since she was a child. So she wanted Lucas to let Karen come home.

But Lucas would never let the vicious Karen step foot inside their home!

“Amelia, it's not that Grandpa and I won't let Grandma come home. But she made a huge mistake, so the police took her away and forbade her from coming home,” Lucas explained gently.

“Daddy, did you say that Grandma was taken away by the police? Is Grandma a bad person? Did she do something only bad guys do?” Amelia immediately frowned, her eyes full of worry.

In the eyes of children who still didn't have a clear concept of the law, only bad guys would be arrested by the police.

Lucas wanted to comfort Amelia by telling her that Karen wasn't a bad guy. But at the thought of the horrible things Karen had done to William and Cheyenne, he decided that he didn't want Amelia to think of Karen as a kind and good grandmother.

So Lucas simply nodded and said, “That's right. Grandma did something bad, and she's a bad guy.”

Hearing this, Amelia immediately pursed her lips, and her big and clear eyes were full of tears. She lost control and started crying. “Daddy! I don't want Grandma to be a bad guy. I don't want her to be taken away by the police... No!”

Looking at his daughter crying miserably, Lucas felt heartbroken. He could only try his best to comfort her. “Okay, don't cry. Grandma will come home when she becomes a good person.”

Although it was impossible for Karen to repent, and it was also impossible for Lucas to let her come back home, he had no choice but to say this to the crying Amelia.

“Really?” Amelia immediately raised her head, blinking her large and watery eyes.

Lucas had no choice but to nod and say, “Yes.”

After finally managing to stop Amelia from crying, Lucas was just about to call William to ask him what was going on when he suddenly heard his cell phone ring. The person who called happened to be William.

“Hello, William!” Lucas said, but no one answered.

Lucas thought it was just poor reception and asked again, “William, can you hear me?”

At this moment, a lazy voice finally sounded on the other end. He said teasingly, “Hey, Lucas, I can’t believe you’ve become my son today. Come on, call me dad a few more times.”

When Lucas heard this voice, his pupils constricted, and his face darkened immediately.

An intense murderous intent flashed in his eyes. “Jace Hutton! I didn’t expect you to be in Orange County!”

The person who called Lucas using William’s phone was none other than Jace, Lucas’s half-brother!

“Haha, do you really think I won’t dare to come to Orange County just because it’s your turf?” Jace sneered.

“Where is my father-in-law? Why is his phone in your hands?” Lucas questioned in a deep voice.

Since Jace had William’s phone, Lucas didn’t believe that Jace had merely borrowed it to call him.

William had probably already fallen into the hands of this bastard Jace. Who knew what kind of danger he was in?!

After his trip to DC, where he had removed Jace from the position of the Huttons’ successor, Jace probably hated him to the core.

Under such circumstances, Lucas’s greatest fear was that Jace would take revenge on him by attacking his loved ones!

After hearing Lucas’s question, Jace laughed out loud and then said coldly, “Your father-in-law has already fallen into my hands. Do you think he still stands a chance at surviving?”

When Lucas heard this, his eyes suddenly shined with a menacing murderous aura!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 986 – Father-In-Law Is Beaten Up

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Lucas suppressed his anger and said, “Jace Hutton, if you dare to lay a hand on my father-in-law, I won’t spare you!”

Jace guffawed arrogantly. “Haha, Lucas Gray, are you threatening me? I’m going to lay a hand on him. Let’s see what you can do to me!”

Immediately afterward, Jace ordered the people next to him, “Beat him up! Beat the living daylights out of him until he can’t move any more!”

Then a series of punching and kicking sounds came from the other end, along with numerous suppressed and muffled grunts of pain.

Lucas’s eyes were about to burst into flames. He could tell that the person being beaten was William, but there was something stuffed in his mouth. So despite being beaten, he could only let out muffled sounds.

At this moment, Lucas wished he could fly to Jace and slap his face hard.

Lucas took a deep breath and said as calmly as possible, “The person you want to deal with is me. Just come at me directly. You’re being a coward by involving irrelevant people! Are you too scared to fight me head on?”

In order to make Jace stop hitting William, Lucas provoked him.

“Haha, I just want to go after the people you care about! I’m going to make you watch me bully them while you can’t do anything to me. Haha, this feels great.

“If you don’t want me to continue doing anything to him, then beg me. If you make me happy, I might spare this old man!

“Otherwise, I’ll make you listen to him getting beaten to death!”

Jace laughed arrogantly, his voice filled with twisted malice.

Gripping his phone tightly, Lucas said without hesitation, “Okay, I’m begging you. Please get them to stop immediately!”

Hearing this, Jace stayed silent for a few seconds before laughing arrogantly again. “Hahahaha! Lucas Gray, I bet you can’t believe this is happening to you!

“I thought you had a backbone and that you were tough as nails, but I didn’t expect you to spinelessly beg me for forgiveness just because I’m beating your father-in-law. Haha, but this also means that your father-in-law is very important to you, right?

“In that case, all the more I won’t let him off! I’ll torture him to death bit by bit and let him die wailing in pain!

“If he dies, you’ll definitely be miserable too. Hehehe, that’ll be the best! Since you’ve taken away what I wanted, this is how I’m going to get back at you! I’m going to make sure everyone you care about dies in front of me one by one!

“Hahaha, are you furious now? Do you want to kill me? Too bad you can’t do anything to me now that this old man is in my hands. This feeling is very painful, right? But the more miserable you are, the happier I am! Hahahaha!”

Jace was venting his hatred maniacally like a madman.

Lucas's eyes flashed with terrifying fury. Jace ordering people to capture William and beat him up had already touched Lucas's bottom line.

William wasn't the only one Lucas was worried about now. He was also worried about Cheyenne and Charlotte.

They had both been called back to their companies because of something urgent cropping up. Now that William had fallen into Jace's hands, what would happen to the sisters? Were they still safe?

At the thought of his loved ones being captured and abused by a scumbag like Jace, Lucas felt an urge to kill him.

"Jace, listen to me. If you just want to provoke me and see me suffer, you've succeeded. But you should also know that I won't let you off for doing this!

"Just wait for me to take your life!"

With that, Lucas hung up the phone.

It was pointless to continue wasting his breath on talking nonsense with Jace now. The most important thing to do currently was to ensure that Cheyenne and Charlotte were safe before finding a way to save William!

Lucas immediately called Stanley, "Are you at the Brilliance Corporation now? Is my wife still safe and sound?"

Stanley replied, "Yes, Mr. Gray, I'm in the Brilliance Corporation now, and Ms. Carter is safe in the general manager's office now."

Only then did Lucas heave a sigh of relief. Stanley was also a former soldier from the Falcon Regiment in Calico, so Lucas trusted him greatly.

“Okay, stay by my wife’s side and protect her. Don’t let anyone with ulterior motives approach her and hurt her!” Lucas ordered in an extremely stern tone.

Stanley was shocked to hear Lucas’s order because it meant that something had probably happened and Cheyenne would likely encounter danger.

He didn’t ask Lucas what had happened and subconsciously performed a military salute. “Yes! I swear to complete this mission!”

After making sure that Cheyenne was fine and ordering Stanley to stay vigilant and protect her, Lucas heaved a sigh of relief.

Immediately afterward, he called Skylar.

Previously, Skylar had received a mission to assassinate Lucas, who spared her on the account that she had the Bladeless Sword. When Skylar fled from the Peerless Martial Association, Lucas had saved her and gave her shelter.

Since then, Skylar had become Lucas’s loyal follower, and he had sent her to protect Charlotte.

After Skylar picked up, Lucas immediately asked, “Is Charlotte still at the company? Is she in any danger? You must protect her and keep her safe. Report to me immediately if anything crops up!”

Skylar was also stunned. She hurriedly said, “Miss Carter is in her office now, but a middle-aged woman in her fifties came looking for her just now and claimed to be her relative. The two of them even had an argument in the office...”

Before Skylar could finish, Lucas shouted, “Go look for Charlotte immediately! Make sure she’s safe and ignore everyone else!”

Skylar’s body trembled, and she immediately realized that something had happened. After assenting, she hung up.

In his Pearl Lake villa, Lucas was in a terrible mood.

The middle-aged woman whom Skylar said had gone to look for Charlotte and had an argument with her was very likely to be Karen!

Karen was a criminal who was supposed to be serving her jail term, yet she suddenly appeared on the street and subsequently showed up at the Stardust Corporation’s office. Someone was clearly behind this.

Lucas had wondered how Karen had gotten out of prison. But after receiving Jace’s phone call, Lucas knew who the troublemaker was.

Furthermore, given Jace’s malice toward Lucas, Karen definitely didn’t appear in Charlotte’s office for anything good!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 987 – Vicious Mother

Chapter 987: Vicious Mother

It seemed that William might be in danger since Jace had caught him.

On Charlotte's side, Karen had already gone to Charlotte's office, and who knew what she would do to her.

Relatively speaking, the only person still safe now was Cheyenne.

With the protection of a powerhouse like Stanley, who had retired from the Falcon Regiment, Cheyenne would most likely be safe unless her assailants were top-level experts.

But Lucas was still worried and ill at ease.

Facing the threat of the ruthless lunatic Jace, Lucas really couldn't continue staying at home anymore. But Amelia was the only one at home now, and his daughter was also one of Lucas's most cherished people. There was no way he would let Amelia fall into Jace's hands!

After pondering for a long while, Lucas immediately thought of the Hales in Orange County.

Bruce had already completely submitted to Lucas, who could tell how loyal the Hales were after the previous incidents.

Moreover, the Hales had previously asked Lucas to help them train a group of experts, and they had been staying at the Hale residence, which was a relatively safe place.

But Amelia didn't know any of the Hales, so it was impossible to leave her with them.

At the thought of this, Lucas immediately picked up his phone again and called Grace.

“Grace, can you please do me a favor and help me look after Amelia for a while?” Since he was pressed for time, he asked her directly without being overly polite.

Amelia adored Grace, who had helped take care of her for a few days when William was hospitalized after the car accident. Lucas trusted her, so he subconsciously thought of Grace at this moment.

Grace agreed without hesitating. “Of course I can! Should I go pick up Amelia at your house now?”

Lucas said, “No, I plan to take Amelia to the Hale residence. You guys will stay there for the time being, and I'll go pick you up later!”

While speaking, he was already carrying Amelia out the door.

Amelia was extremely well-behaved and sensible. Ever since Lucas received the call from Jace, she could tell that there was something wrong. So she had been listening to him obediently without talking or throwing a tantrum.

After hearing Lucas say that he was going to take her to Grace, she nodded obediently without any objections.

On the way to the Hales', Lucas's phone would ring from time to time, but almost all the calls were from Jace. Lucas didn't want to answer any of them and listen to Jace.

Soon after Lucas left his villa, Skylar called. She said in a flustered voice, “I’m sorry, Lucas! I just went to Miss Carter’s office, but she’s gone! I searched around the company, but I couldn’t find her anywhere! Her phone has also been turned off, and I can’t reach her!”

“Search the place! Deploy some manpower to search for her and check all the surveillance camera footage. You must find her!” Lucas ordered furiously, his heart trembling.

“Yes! Lucas, I’ll make arrangements immediately!” Skylar hung up anxiously.

Lucas slammed his fist on the steering wheel.

When he heard that Karen was in Charlotte’s office, Lucas had an ominous hunch that Karen would very likely harm Charlotte. Just as he expected, Charlotte was missing!

Lucas felt extremely furious.

Since he came back to Orange County more than half a year ago, he had rarely lost control of his emotions like he did now.

He was extremely skilled in martial arts, and he was practically unmatched. He wasn’t afraid of his enemies targeting him, but he was afraid that his loved ones would be harmed!

Thus, since the Carter sisters and Amelia had encountered accidents one after another, Lucas had arranged for his subordinates to protect his loved ones secretly.

But there could never be perfect protection, and the experts he sent couldn’t possibly protect them round the clock.

So now, William had been captured by Jace and beaten up by Jace's men. Who knew how wounded he was.

And now, Charlotte was nowhere to be found. Although Lucas didn't know what happened to her, she was probably in Jace's hands too.

Lucas now only hoped that Jace still had a trace of humanity in him and would spare the lives of William and Charlotte since Lucas was his main target!

Otherwise, Lucas really didn't know what would happen to him!

...

In an old hospital in Orange County that had been abandoned for many years...

There was a chair in one of the decently clean rooms.

A young figure was sitting on the chair majestically.

Around him were five burly men, all of whom were extremely muscular and obviously martial artists.

There was a middle-aged man lying on the floor in front of him, his face swollen and battered with bruises.

There was a foot on the middle-aged man's head, which was facing toward the young man.

If Lucas was here, he would definitely be able to recognize at a glance that the young man sitting on the chair was none other than his half-brother, Jace!

The middle-aged man lying on the floor, who had been beaten beyond recognition, was William, Lucas's father-in-law!

“Damn it! How dare he ignore my calls?!”

Jace had called Lucas several times in a row, but Lucas refused to answer. He was so furious that he stood up and kicked William several times.

“Damn it, do you think your son-in-law cares about you? Psht! He doesn't care about you at all. He clearly knows that you're in my hands and being beaten by me, but he refuses to answer my calls!”

William had been beaten up so badly that his eyes were swollen shut.

He struggled to open an eye that was so swollen that his vision was hindered and sneered contemptuously.

Jace was about to lose his temper, but at this moment, his phone rang, and a fawning female voice came from the other end. “Mr. Hutton, I've already brought that woman from the Stardust Corporation to the place you mentioned! What should I do next?”

Jace's face finally showed a trace of joy. He finally got his hands on one of the two women he wanted to capture!

“Wait for me there. Keep a close eye on her and make sure she doesn't escape. Got it? I'll call you to let you know what to do later!” Jace ordered with satisfaction.

“Yes, Mr. Hutton. Although I'm the mother of this woman, I'll definitely keep an eye on her and won't let her escape! Don't worry!”

The nauseatingly coquettish voice belonged to Karen!

Karen was Charlotte's mother, but she actually obeyed Jace to kidnap her daughter. She was clearly vicious and heartless!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 988 – Cheyenne Is Attacked

Chapter 988: Cheyenne Is Attacked

At this time, Lucas had already rushed to the Hale residence. After entrusting Amelia and Grace to Bruce and requesting that the Hales protect Amelia, Lucas drove away.

Lucas was now rushing to the Brilliance Corporation, where Cheyenne was.

William and Charlotte both had mishaps one after another. Although Cheyenne was protected by a powerhouse like Stanley, Lucas still couldn't help worrying.

The best solution was actually to bring Cheyenne to the Hales residence too so that he could concentrate all the protection and avoid letting Jace's subordinates get their way.

But while Lucas was still on his way to the Brilliance Corporation, someone suddenly knocked on the door of the general manager's office where Cheyenne was. Then a woman clad in the staff uniform of the Brilliance Corporation entered with her head lowered and a document in hand.

Cheyenne was still working at her desk and didn't pay much attention to the young woman, thinking that it was just an employee coming to deliver documents.

But Cheyenne was startled when she looked up and saw the woman approaching.

Although the woman had lowered her head so that her face wasn't clearly visible, Cheyenne was sitting on a chair, so she could see the woman's face as soon as she looked up.

“Who are you? I’ve never seen you in the company before!” Cheyenne suddenly asked with a frown.

Suddenly, the woman pulled out a dagger from a spot blocked by the documents and leaped toward Cheyenne!

Cheyenne was horrified. The woman in front of her wasn’t an employee of the company but an assassin who came to harm her!

At this critical juncture, a black shadow suddenly darted out from an inconspicuous corner of the office and charged toward the assassin!

The female assassin was shocked. She originally thought that she only needed to deal with a helpless woman, but she didn’t expect there to be a powerful expert hidden in the general manager’s office!

Based on the expert in black’s incredible speed, the female assassin quickly made a judgment that she was no match for him!

Whoosh!

In a moment of panic, she flicked the dagger in her hand at Cheyenne, which would either kill or seriously wound her if it hit her. Then her mission would be considered complete!

Clang!

Stanley was an expert with daggers, so he obviously wouldn’t stand by and watch Cheyenne, whom Lucas had ordered him to protect at all cost, get injured in front of him.

Stanley raised his hand and flicked a dagger. It traveled at lightning speed and knocked away the female assassin's dagger just as it was less than 20 centimeters away from Cheyenne's neck with a loud clang!

Thud!

Thud!

With two loud noises, the daggers were both nailed to the wall.

The female assassin's desperate attack didn't work. Knowing that she wouldn't be able to take down Cheyenne with the presence of a top expert like Stanley, she directly turned around and fled.

Stanley hesitated and didn't chase after the female assassin. He turned to look at Cheyenne and asked, "Ms. Carter, are you injured?"

The female assassin's skills were actually mediocre. If Stanley had taken chase, he definitely wouldn't have let her off. But his mission was to protect Cheyenne. Had he gone after the assassin, there wouldn't be anyone to protect Cheyenne, which could put her in a threatening situation.

So Stanley chose to stay here rather than chase after the assassin.

Cheyenne's face was deathly pale.

She had hardly ever encountered such a dangerous assassination before. When she saw the dagger flying toward her just now, she had frozen in horror, unable to even react or dodge.

If Stanley hadn't saved her, she would have probably been seriously injured, if not dead.

At this moment, Cheyenne was still in shock, and her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

After taking a few deep breaths, Cheyenne finally managed to recover from the tension. She shook her head and said, "I'm alright. Thank you for saving me!"

Stanley said, "This is my duty. Lucas will be here soon."

"What exactly is going on here? Why did someone suddenly try to assassinate me?" Cheyenne asked with confusion.

Stanley shook his head. "I don't know either. I'm just following Lucas's instructions to keep you safe."

At this moment, a familiar figure appeared at the door of the general manager's office. It was Lucas, who had hurried over.

As soon as he stepped into Cheyenne's office, he saw the traces of the fight. There were still two daggers stuck in the wall!

"Cheyenne, are you okay?!" Panicked and horrified, Lucas ran over to Cheyenne and checked to see if she had gotten hurt.

Cheyenne hugged the anxious Lucas and said gently, "Don't worry, I'm fine. I'm not injured. It's thanks to Stanley for saving me!"

After he made sure that Cheyenne was really safe and sound, his heart, which was beating crazily just now, slowly fell back into his chest.

After seeing the aftermath of the fight in the office, what he feared most was that Cheyenne would be injured. But fortunately, Stanley was present. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

“Lucas, what’s going on here? Why was I suddenly assassinated? You must know something, don’t you?” Cheyenne asked worriedly, her face still pale.

Although Lucas didn’t want Cheyenne to be frightened because of this, it would be pointless to hide it from her since an assassin had already appeared in front of her.

But there were some things Lucas really couldn’t say to Cheyenne.

For example, he couldn’t tell her that William and Charlotte had been abducted by his half-brother, Jace.

Lucas simply couldn’t bring himself to tell her it, afraid that she wouldn’t be able to take it.

Thus, he said to her sincerely, “Something did happen, and they’re actually after me. But you got implicated, so I’ll get Stanley to send you to the Hales’ immediately. Amelia and Grace are there too. With the Hales to protect you, you’ll be much safer.

“Don’t worry. I will handle this matter soon. Once it’s resolved, I’ll go to the Hales’ to pick you up!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 989

Cheyenne had always been a smart person. She knew that since Lucas was getting stronger and stronger, he would face more and more enemies. So Cheyenne didn't ask him who his enemies really were and merely said, "Okay, be careful then. I'll be waiting for you at the Hales'!"

"Okay, wait for me," Lucas assured solemnly and then looked at Stanley, who was at the side. "Stanley, the safety of my wife and daughter is in your hands! Please!"

Stanley immediately performed a military salute. "Yes, I promise to complete my mission and make sure they're safe!"

In fact, if possible, Lucas wanted to send Cheyenne to the Hale residence personally. But now that both William and Charlotte were in trouble and the situation was urgent, Lucas had to save them as quickly as possible!

After leaving the Brilliance Corporation, Lucas immediately called Michael, who was far away in DC, and hollered furiously, "Michael Hutton! I want you to stop Jace Hutton's crazy act immediately and make him release the people he's holding hostage! Otherwise, I won't spare him or the Huttons, even if it means breaking my oath!"

As soon as Michael picked up, he suddenly heard Lucas's cold and furious voice and was completely stunned. After he regained his senses, he immediately asked, "What happened? What did Jace do? Did he kidnap your family?"

A murderous intent appeared in Lucas's eyes as he said menacingly, "He abducted my father-in-law and had his men beat him up. He also abducted my sister-in-law, and her whereabouts are still unknown. I don't know what he's going to do next. Just now, he even sent an assassin after my wife! If I hadn't arranged someone to save my wife in advance, she would have probably already been killed by him!"

After Michael heard Lucas's accusations, his face instantly turned pale.

He never thought that his son Jace, who had always been well-behaved in front of him, would be so crazy as to target Lucas's wife and family like that!

It was simply an inhumane act!

Michael was furious. If Jace was standing in front of him now, he would definitely slap his face hard several times!

"Lucas, don't worry. I'll definitely stop that bastard from doing such crazy things! But he's your brother after all. I hope you'll spare his life after you find him!"

Hearing this, Lucas was further enraged.

His wife had just experienced a near-death experience. His father-in-law and sister-in-law were still missing, and it was unknown if they were dead or alive. It was all Jace's fault!

But Michael was actually still helping Jace to beg for mercy, wanting him to let him off. How ridiculous!

PLs read on

"Hah, I can spare him, but he must release my father-in-law and sister-in-law. And he must appear in front of me within fifteen minutes to kneel and apologize to me!"

“Otherwise, I won’t spare him even if I have to hunt him to the ends of the earth!”

Lucas was strangely exasperated now.

If Jace hated him and wanted to take revenge, Lucas would be able to take it no matter what Jace threw at him.

But Jace didn’t dare to attack him openly and only had the guts to resort to unscrupulous means such as threatening Lucas with the lives of his loved ones. This had already touched Lucas’s bottom line!

The sound of kicking and punching coming from the phone earlier, as well as William’s muffled grunts, resounded in Lucas’s ears again.

If Jace appeared in front of Lucas now, he would probably strangle him to death.

At this moment, Michael, who was far away in DC, felt extremely distressed.

Both Lucas and Jace were his biological sons.

So Michael didn’t want to see the brothers killing each other.

Jace had indeed gone overboard this time. Michael could understand why Lucas was so mad that he wanted to kill Jace, but he didn’t want to see Lucas killing Jace because of it.

Michael was in great pain, but he could only promise, “Okay, I’ll make him release your father-in-law and sister-in-law. I’ll also make sure he kneels down and apologizes to you! Don’t worry!”

Then Michael hung up.

The most important thing to do now was to call Jace and tell him to stop immediately!

Lucas had a murderous look on his face as he put down the phone.

On the way to the Brilliance Corporation previously, Lucas had made several calls and deployed all his manpower to search for Jace, William, and Charlotte.

At this moment, Lucas's phone rang again. It was a call from a subordinate who was proficient in telecommunications. "Lucas, I've already found William's location based on the GPS position of his phone!"

"Okay, send it to me immediately!" Lucas immediately perked up.

Soon, the subordinate sent a map of the location to Lucas's phone.

An astonishing murderous intent emerged from Lucas's eyes as he looked at the map leading to the abandoned hospital on the outskirts of Orange County.

"I told you to get ready for me there!"

This place was still slightly far from Lucas's current location. Lucas drove his black Jaguar to it.

When he was about to arrive at the abandoned hospital, it was already fifteen minutes past the time he had agreed on with Michael.

During this period of time, Lucas didn't receive any news that William or Charlotte had been released.

This was enough to show that Michael's attempt to persuade Jace had completely failed!

Since Michael had failed to stop Jace and make him release William and Charlotte, Lucas decided that he wouldn't let Jace off again!

Lucas arrived at the abandoned hospital in his black Jaguar.

The hospital had been abandoned for a long time, so it was surrounded by weeds and garbage. The dilapidated five-story hospital was also extremely shabby and looked like it could collapse at any moment.

Most of the glass windows of the abandoned hospital were broken, revealing the darkness inside.

According to the location from his subordinate, William's cell phone signal was indeed emitting from this place. In that case, Jace should be here!

As soon as Lucas opened the car door and was about to get out, he could acutely sense that there were indeed people in this hospital. There were also several aggressive auras, which should be from the experts Jace brought.

Lucas glanced at the windows and narrowed his eyes. Just as he was about to get out of the car, his phone suddenly vibrated.

It was a call from Michael.

"Lucas, I... I couldn't convince that bastard. If you're angry, feel free to beat him up, but I beg you to spare his life, okay?"

As soon as Lucas answered, Michael's pleading voice came from the other end.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 990

At this moment, Lucas was enraged!

“Michael Hutton, I agreed to let you save him, but did you keep your promise? My father-in-law and sister-in-law are still in his hands, and their lives are in danger!

“Since Jace dares to do such a ruthless thing to my family, why should I spare his life?

“To tell you the truth, the reason I spared the Huttons in DC previously wasn't that I didn't dare to deal with you but because my mother begged me not to take revenge on you before she died!

“I've already spared you once, but Jace still wanted to court death himself, so he can only blame himself!

“If you have a problem with it and want to take revenge for your precious son, feel free to come at me! But this time, I won't show your family any mercy again!” Lucas finished furiously.

The angrier he was, the calmer he looked.

“No, Lucas, you really can't kill him because of his identity...”

Lucas couldn't be bothered to listen to what Michael had to say and hung up.

At this point, it was impossible for him to let Jace off!

Lucas didn't hide and walked straight into the abandoned hospital. He followed the auras he detected and went straight up to the fifth floor using the stairs without searching every room by room.

When he reached the door of a room on the fifth floor, an arrogant voice spread from inside. "Hey, it seems you're really meant to be my dog. You came here so quickly!"

Lucas didn't respond and walked over.

As soon as he entered, he saw Jace sitting on a chair in the middle of the room. There were six tall and sturdy bodyguards standing behind Jace.

But the next moment, Lucas's pupils suddenly constricted at the sight of William tied up and left hanging from the window frame!

PLs read on

William was obviously in a terrible state. After the harsh beatings, his body was now covered with footprints and dust, and blood was trickling down his body.

"William!" Lucas roared, incredibly furious.

Seemingly having heard Lucas's voice, William, who had been tortured nearly to death, half-opened his swollen eyes with difficulty and saw that Lucas had really arrived.

"Lucas... hurry up and leave! Don't... don't bother about me! It's... dangerous here!" The rag in William's mouth had already been removed, and he spoke to Lucas with great difficulty.

The moment he saw Lucas, the first thing that came to his mind was not that he was finally saved but that Lucas had walked into a trap because of him. So he desperately wanted Lucas to leave.

There were still four experts armed with guns all pointing at William.

As long as Jace gave an order, William would be shot to death by them, which forced Lucas not to dare to act rashly.

Although Lucas could kill Jace in an instant and take down these gunmen in a very short period of time, with so many gunmen aiming at William, Lucas didn't dare to put William's life at risk.

He didn't want to take the risk.

Lucas also noticed that they were the only ones in the room. Charlotte and Karen were not here.

Before finding out where Charlotte was, Lucas had no choice but to hold back for the time being without acting rashly.

Jace, sitting in the middle of the room, watched the interaction between Lucas and William and burst into laughter. "Haha! It's really funny. You two seem to have deeper feelings for each other than a real father and son. I wonder what my dad in DC will look like if he sees you this way!"

Lucas didn't want to listen to Jace's nonsense. "What do you want?"

"Don't you just want to deal with me? Now that I'm here, it's time you let go of the irrelevant people!"

Jace sneered and said playfully, “No, no, no, I will never let them off! I deliberately let you find me so that we could play an interesting game!”

“Don’t worry. It’s a very interesting game, and you will definitely find it interesting too!”

Lucas looked at Jace, who was talking to himself like a lunatic.

“Looks like you won’t regret it until you suffer!” Jace laughed smugly, immediately took out his phone, and pressed it a few times.

Soon, a female voice that Lucas was extremely familiar with sounded from the other end. “Mr. Hutton, you finally called. That bitch Charlotte is still safe in my hands. What should I do next?”

As soon as Lucas heard the nauseatingly fawning voice, he knew that the person on the other end was Karen.

But Charlotte was clearly Karen’s daughter, yet Karen called her a bitch and was guarding her closely. It made Lucas feel a strong urge to kill her.

Karen was a complete piece of garbage that wasn’t worthy of being a mother at all!

Jace appreciated Lucas’s anger while saying relaxedly, “You should be familiar with each other. In that case, you should greet each other!”

Then he turned the screen of his phone toward Lucas.

What was displayed on the screen was Karen’s disgusting face.

It turned out that Jace was on a video call with Karen.

Karen was still smiling fawningly at Jace at first, but as soon as she saw Lucas's face on the screen, it turned into hatred.

“Lucas! You damn bastard! If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have been locked up in that hellhole and suffered so much!

“You jinx! You ruined my life! I will never spare you! I'll make sure your life is worse than death!”

Karen cursed at Lucas in a shrilling voice as soon as she saw him. Her voice was still as ear-piercing as before. She was no different from the shrew from before.

Lucas sneered while trying to suppress the anger in his heart.

If not for the fact that Karen was Charlotte's biological mother and Cheyenne's adoptive mother, Lucas would have killed the vicious Karen right from the beginning!

Unfortunately, the mercy he had shown made Karen go from bad to worse. She became so vicious that she wouldn't even let her biological daughter off.

Lucas faced Karen and questioned her over the video call, “Karen, since you hate me and want to deal with me, just come at me! But Charlotte is your daughter. How can you treat her like that?”