Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 131 - 140 – Tell Her To Come

Chapter 131: Tell Her To Come

All snuggled up in Logan's arms, Scarlet poured a glass of wine and fed it to him. "Mr. Hale, I'll count on you then! Have you hid that little bastard well?"

Logan rubbed Scarlet's waist while she was in his arms and took a sip of wine from the glass in her hand. "It's just a little bastard. What's there to worry about? However, if you want to thank me, one glass of wine is not sincere enough. You should at least accompany me for some fun, right?"

His gaze was full of lust as his hand began to wander about her body.

Scarlet giggled coquettishly and pushed his hand away. "Mr. Hale, don't be impatient. I'll do whatever you want after we settle that bastard!"

She had a smile on her face, but her eyes were full of resentment.

Scarlet had approached Logan of her own accord because he was rather famous among the wealthy playboys of Orange County.

Scarlet hated Lucas Gray, as she felt that William Carter would have fallen for the trap she and Aston had laid in the Opulence the other day if Lucas hadn't come and messed things up. She thought that if Lucas hadn't appeared, Aston would have granted her her wish to marry him.

The beautiful future she had imagined was ruined by that wastrel Lucas. He even caused her to get slapped several times by Aston and even mercilessly abandoned by him.

After that, Dominic Carter found out that she had been abandoned by Aston, and since then, he had been indifferent toward her while the rest of the Carters began mocking her. All the glory that she had enjoyed vanished overnight!

And it was all caused by Lucas!

She wanted to exact revenge on Lucas, but she couldn't do it with her own strength alone. So she took the initiative to look for Logan Hale and even offered to give herself to him as long as he helped her take revenge. In her opinion, it would be best if she could beat Lucas until he was crippled and never able to stand up again!

However, at the same time, Scarlet also knew that she was just one of Logan's countless playthings. Even though he seemed decent, she knew that he was just a promiscuous playboy.

Besides, Scarlet also felt extremely humiliated to give herself to him.

Logan was getting impatient. "That person is just a good-for-nothing, right? I'll get someone to bring him here now and break both of his legs. Soon, the matter will be solved!"

Scarlet pressed down his hand when he was about to reach in. She forced a smile and said, "Don't be impatient! Let him panic while his daughter is missing. I want him to kneel in front of me today and beg me to give his little bastard back! Besides, that man is a useless live-in son-in-law, but he has two subordinates who are great fighters. Mr. Hale, don't be too careless and let him get away!"

As soon as he heard the words 'live-in son-in-law', Logan paused and said in puzzlement, "Live-in son-in-law? Why does that sound so familiar? I remember that someone is a live-in son-in-law too..."

One of his underlings next to him hurriedly said, "Mr. Hale, that Lucas Gray you told me to check up on before is also a live-in son-in-law, and the beautiful woman you saw last time is his sister-in-law."

Logan then remembered that he had set his sights on a beautiful woman who was drowning her sorrows in liquor alone at his bar a few days ago. But just when the beautiful woman was about to drink his spiked drink, a burly man came to ruin things for him and took the beautiful woman away. He even injured a group of security officers in his bar.

The burly man also mentioned that the person who asked him to protect the beautiful woman was named Lucas Gray.

Later on, Logan told his men to find out who Lucas Gray, the person who foiled his plans, was. It turned out that he was just a live-in son-in-law.

Logan had wanted to find someone to take revenge on Lucas, but he was too busy getting intimate with beautiful girls and almost forgot about it.

At this juncture, hearing that Scarlet wanted to take revenge on a live-in son-in-law too, he couldn't help but ask with great interest, "What a coincidence. Live-in son-in-laws these days are so lawless, arrogant, and tyrannical! Who is the person who offended you?"

Scarlet said through gritted teeth, "That person's name is Lucas Gray, and he's the Carters' live-in son-in-law who got married to Cheyenne Carter six years ago. You might not know his name, but you'd definitely know who he is because he's Cheyenne Carter's loser husband."

As soon as he heard this, Logan immediately clapped his hands and laughed out loud. "Hahahaha! This is really a coincidence! It just so happens that he's the same person who ruined my plans previously. I've been trying to look for him to take

revenge! I didn't expect to be helping you take revenge on that same man today! Heaven is really doing justice and helping me! Hahaha!"

Only now did Scarlet know that Lucas had offended Logan before, and Lucas happened to land in Logan's hands today!

"Hmph, it seems that scoundrel is really arrogant. He goes around making enemies. How dare he offend you too! He really deserves it!" Scarlet was overjoyed, her eyes full of a gloating gaze. "I wonder how that bastard offended you."

At the mention of this matter, Logan was overwhelmed with exasperation. "Previously, I finally set my sights on a beautiful woman drinking alone in my bar, but when I was about to hook up with her, this Lucas Gray sent someone over to take that woman away. He even beat up my underlings. I was hopping mad."

A light flashed in Scarlet's eyes. "Were you attracted to Cheyenne Carter or her younger sister, Charlotte?"

Logan said, "She was pretty young. Her name is Charlotte Carter, right?"

"That's right. Her name is Charlotte Carter!" the underling hurriedly said.

"That pair of sisters is quite pretty," Scarlet said sourly while looking at Logan with some evil intentions in her eyes. "Mr. Hale, you failed to hook up with Charlotte Carter, but are you willing to let her go just like that?"

Logan raised his eyebrows. "What do you mean by that?"

"Mr. Hale, think about it. I've already abducted that little bastard, and as her aunt, Charlotte Carter would naturally be anxious as well. You can take this opportunity to get her to come and fulfill your wish, don't you agree? Besides, that little bastard is with us, so she will have to do whatever you want her to. When Lucas comes

and sees this scene with his own eyes, he'll be in greater misery because there's nothing he can do about it."

Hearing this, Logan couldn't help but grab Scarlet with great excitement. He guffawed and exclaimed, "Hahaha! You're right! Indeed, women are the most vicious! This is such an evil plan. But I like it. Hahaha!"

Immediately afterward, Logan impatiently instructed his underling, "Go give Charlotte Carter a call and tell her to come here alone. No one else is to be informed, or she will never see that little girl again!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 132 – Two Beauties Get Into A Great Fight

Chapter 132: Two Beauties Get Into a Great Fight

Meanwhile, Charlotte was planning to head home after she finished packing up at the end of an arduous day of work. But suddenly recalling the phone call she just received from Lucas, she felt uneasy.

Charlotte took out her phone and planned to call Lucas, but her phone screen suddenly lit up at this moment. It was a call from an unknown number.

She casually swiped her finger on the phone screen to answer the call. "Hello?"

A stranger's voice came from the other end. "You're Charlotte Carter, right? Listen up. Your niece is now in our hands. If you don't want anything to happen to her, you'd better come to the Cocktail Bar to pick her up immediately. If you dare to tell anyone about this, you will collect her corpse instead!"

Charlotte panicked, and her heart instantly sank to rock bottom. She felt chilly all over and almost dropped her phone.

By the time she returned to her senses and was about to ask another question, the caller had already hung up.

Dumbfounded, Charlotte looked at her phone while pangs of panic engulfed her.

Amelia was kidnapped? But didn't Lucas just call me to say that he was going to pick her up? How did she end up in the hands of kidnappers...

Oh, right!

At that time, Lucas asked her if she had gone to pick up Amelia. She reckoned that he must have already found out that Amelia had been kidnapped and thus called her to ask about it! Clearly, Amelia was already in trouble at the time, but Lucas probably didn't tell her about it because he was afraid that she might be worried.

Charlotte hated herself for failing to tell that something was wrong and thinking that Lucas was just asking a casual question.

During the phone call just now, the caller told her to go to the Cocktail Bar, a place familiar to her because it was the exact place where she nearly drank the drink that Logan Hale, the owner of the Cocktail Bar, had spiked.

In that case, the culprits who kidnapped Amelia must have come for her. She guessed that the culprit might be Logan Hale!

She had implicated Amelia.

Charlotte was extremely chagrined and anxious. The only thing she wanted to do was to call Lucas and tell him everything. But what the caller said made her too scared to place the call.

If those people really did something horrible to Amelia, there would be no turning back even if she reproached herself until death!

Charlotte couldn't afford to take the gamble!

Biting her lower lip tightly, she finally made up her mind.

Since Logan's target was her, she should be the one to solve this matter! At least, she had to get Amelia back in one piece!

Charlotte left the office, hailed a cab, and headed straight to the Cocktail Bar!

Soon, the cab arrived at the entrance of the Cocktail Bar. Keeping her head raised high, Charlotte immediately strode over and said coldly to the receptionist, "I'm Charlotte Carter. Where is Logan Hale?"

An underling dressed in waiter's clothes had long been ordered to wait at the side at the front desk. After hearing Charlotte's words, he immediately walked out. "Miss Carter, Mr. Hale has been waiting for a long time. Come with me."

The underling then brought her to a private room in the innermost area on the second floor of the bar. He knocked on the door and said respectfully, "Mr. Hale, Charlotte Carter is here."

"Bring her in!" he exclaimed with excitement.

As soon as Charlotte heard this voice, she couldn't help but feel disgusted. After entering the private room, she saw Logan smiling hypocritically while sitting on the couch leisurely with a scantily clad woman in his embrace. He even slipped his hand into her clothing unrestrainedly.

"Where is Amelia?" Charlotte asked straightaway. She didn't even bother to make any pleasantries.

"Hey, Miss Carter, I had a hard time inviting you here. Why do you look like you want to kill someone? This isn't appropriate. Even if you're gorgeous, your beauty will be downplayed by your expression. You should smile more often because you look the prettiest when you smile," Logan remarked while sighing and clucking his tongue against the roof of his mouth.

Not in the mood to listen to his nonsense at all, Charlotte immediately exclaimed coldly, "Cut the crap! Where is Amelia? You just wanted me to come, right? Now that I'm here, let the kid off!"

"Hah, Charlotte Carter, you're really foolish. Get your facts straight. Now you are the one who is asking us to release that little bastard. Is this the attitude you should have when you're begging someone?" Scarlet said nonchalantly as she raised her head while laying in Logan's arms and staring at Charlotte.

"You... Scarlet? What are you doing here?" Charlotte finally realized that the woman dressed skimpily and cuddled up in Logan's arms was Scarlet!

Immediately afterward, Charlotte figured out the crux of the matter. Amelia went missing at the kindergarten, but the kindergarten's staff had always been quite strict in management and wouldn't let strangers take children away. She reckoned that Scarlet must have used her identity as Amelia's relative to convince the teacher to let her take Amelia away before handing her over to Logan Hale!

The more Charlotte thought about it, the more enraged she was. Glaring at Scarlet, she hollered, "Scarlet Wright! How can you use such a despicable method to take Amelia away? She's just a five-year-old child! Are you still human at all?"

Scarlet sprang up, walked over to Charlotte, and gave her a hard slap on her face!

## Smack!

"Shameless b\*tch, you're in no place to teach me a lesson! Hmph, your loser brother-in-law put me in such a situation and ruined my potential marriage. I took away that little bastard because I want him to panic and make him kneel down and beg me!" Scarlet yelled furiously.

"Scarlet Wright, you b\*tch, how dare you slap me?!" Charlotte had always been hot-tempered. After shouting, she slapped Scarlet hard on her face.

"Heartless thing! You won't even spare your five-year-old niece! You deserve to be dumped! You've got such a vicious personality. Which man would dare to marry

you?! Try hurling vulgarities and slapping me again!" Charlotte cursed furiously while grabbing Scarlet's hair with all her might. She then scratched Scarlet's face with her other hand.

Charlotte was rather brutal when she was fierce. She was totally beating Scarlet into a pulp, leaving the latter with no means to break free. Scarlet could only scream miserably.

Sitting on the couch and resting his head on his hand, Logan watched the two ladies fight with great interest. He had no intentions to stop them at all.

The scene of two beauties slapping each other and yanking at each other's hair was too interesting!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 133 – Untitled

Chapter 133: Untitled

"Mr. Hale! Hurry up and get someone to stop this crazy b\*tch. She's scratching my face!" Scarlet was no match for Charlotte at all, and she could feel a hot and stinging pain on her face and her head. She hurriedly begged Logan for help, fearing that she would get disfigured.

Logan saw how distressed Scarlet was. She was going to give herself to him later, so if she really got disfigured, he would be the one losing out. He raised his hand and gestured to the few subordinates around him.

His underlings finally went forward and pulled apart the two women embroiled in a scuffle.

Scarlet still wanted to take advantage of Charlotte being pulled away to retaliate and scratch her face a few times, but the sharp gaze in Logan's eyes stopped her.

Logan was still waiting to conquer Charlotte and enjoy a good time with her tonight. How could he allow Scarlet to scratch Charlotte's pretty face?

"I couldn't tell that you're so impressive, Miss Carter. It'll be best if you can be just as amazing in bed later!" Logan said frivolously.

Charlotte was instantly enraged by his words, so much so that her face flushed red. However, she was now alone in a lion's den with various henchmen around her. There was nothing she could do to Logan.

"I said, since I'm here, hurry up and release my niece! As long as she can return home safely, I can do whatever you want! Otherwise, I definitely won't let you off!" Charlotte threatened through clenched teeth.

Logan laughed out loud. "Sweetie, it seems you haven't gotten a clear idea of the situation yet! You're now in my hands, and I can do whatever I want to do to you. Do you think you'll be able to resist? As for that child, I will naturally consider releasing her if you serve me well. Likewise, if you disobey me and anger me, I'll make her die in some corner. Do you understand?"

Logan seemed to have no respect for life or the law at all, and he was talking as if Amelia was not a living human.

Charlotte cursed in anger, "You're such a beast! She's just a five-year-old child. How dare you threaten me with a child? You're not human at all!"

However, Logan didn't waver and even burst into laughter. "Go ahead and continue scolding me. If you want me to send someone to beat that child up, you can continue scolding me in a louder voice."

"You! What exactly do you want?!" Charlotte didn't go all out, fearing that the perverse Logan would really take it out on Amelia. She didn't dare to scold him, but she was so furious that her eyes had already reddened.

"Since I told you to come here, I naturally want to toy with you!"

Harboring evil intentions, Logan stared at Charlotte, who hadn't had time to change out of her black business suit, and suddenly said, "Take off your clothes first."

"What?" Charlotte felt a chill down her spine. She couldn't help but fold her arms in front of her chest and keep her guard up.

Scarlet humphed coldly. "Hmph, what are you pretending to be chaste and prudish for? You should have been mentally prepared when you were told to come alone, shouldn't you? Mr. Hale has taken a liking to you, and he obviously didn't ask you to come here for a chit-chat session."

Charlotte looked ashamed and humiliated. Although she had already mentally prepared herself for the worst-case scenario before coming, it didn't mean that she could accept it without any resistance.

Apart from Logan and Scarlet, there were five of Logan's underlings in the private room now, all of whom were strangers. After hearing Logan's request, they shifted their burning gazes onto Charlotte, wishing they could see her body through her clothes.

Charlotte really couldn't bring herself to undress in front of everyone!

"What are you still dawdling for? Mr. Hale told you to take off your clothes, so you'd better get undressed now! If you don't want to, we will chop off a finger, a toe, or something else from that little bastard!" Scarlet hollered viciously, feeling gutsy because of Logan.

"No! Don't touch her!" Charlotte yelled without hesitation. She then said reluctantly, "Don't lay a finger on Amelia. I will... strip."

Feeling humiliated, Charlotte instantly burst into tears. She clenched her jaw so tightly that her mouth was full of the odor of blood, and her fingernails dug deep into the flesh of her palm. She finally reached her trembling hand out and slowly unbuttoned the blazer of her suit, revealing her trim white blouse, skirt, stockings, and high heels that accentuated her perfect figure.

The people in the room began breathing heavier, and their lewd gazes became more and more intense.

Charlotte's body trembled slightly as she kept her eyes shut tightly, not daring to look at the people around her again.

However, Logan whistled loudly, and his devilish voice rang in Charlotte's ears again. "You've got a great figure! Continue, keep undressing."

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Meanwhile, a black Jaguar was weaving in and out of the evening rush hour traffic in Orange County, zooming past countless vehicles and speeding toward the bar at top speed.

In the driver's seat, Lucas had an icy-cold gaze in his eyes.

Just now, the people sent by Jordan and Davis had already found Scarlet's whereabouts. She was currently at the Cocktail Bar, but according to the news, Scarlet went in alone and didn't have a five-year-old child with her.

Tallying the information that they discovered from Miss Moore at the kindergarten with the surveillance camera footage, they confirmed that Scarlet was undoubtedly the one who picked Amelia up!

He had no idea what she had done to Amelia or where she had hidden her!

With a murderous gaze in his eyes, Lucas roared, "Scarlet Wright, if you dare to lay a finger on Amelia, I'll make sure that you regret living in this world!"

With a loud bang, the Jaguar directly hit the nearly two-meter-tall neon sign on the ground in front of the bar, after which it fell and was crushed into bits by the car's wheels.

Before the security officers and waiters of the Cocktail Bar could react, Lucas had already gotten out of the car and barged into the bar with Jordan following behind him. Anyone who tried to stop him would be punched hard by Jordan.

In the innermost room on the second floor, tears streamed down Charlotte's face as she was forced to take off her shirt and skirt and was now standing in front of this group of people clad only in her undergarments and stockings. She felt incredibly humiliated.

"There are still a few pieces. Hurry up and take them off, all of them! Otherwise, we'll immediately chop off that little bastard's limbs!" Scarlet shouted with a bizarre excitement as she kept urging Charlotte.

Seeing Charlotte being humiliated, Scarlet felt a peculiar sense of satisfaction.

"I won't let you off!" Charlotte yelled. Her gums had already started bleeding due to how hard she was clenching her jaw. As soon as she opened her mouth, blood flowed out of the corners of her mouth. However, her eyes were full of chilling hatred as she stared at everyone in this private room.

Suddenly, a henchman outside hurriedly pushed open the door of the room and dashed in. He exclaimed nervously, "Mr. Hale, bad news. Someone's here to cause trouble!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 134 – Vicious And Ruthless

Chapter 134: Vicious and Ruthless

Logan's expression changed, and he suddenly sprang up before hollering in fury, "Who has the audacity to cause trouble on my turf?!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a kick sent the thick door of the private room flying toward the couch in the innermost part of the room. If not for a henchman beside Logan pulling him away, he would have been hit by the door.

"Who are you? How dare you cause trouble on my turf?!" Logan barked.

A tall and long figure appeared at the doorway of the private room, where only the door frame remained.

When Charlotte saw this familiar figure, warm tears rolled down her cheeks. She felt extremely sour, but she was also full of the joy of surviving this ordeal.

Lucas ignored Logan and his henchmen. When he saw Charlotte crying miserably while clad in only her undergarments, his pupils constricted, and he was overwhelmed with fury.

Given Charlotte's character, it was obvious that she didn't go to the bar and end up in this state willingly.

Scarlet Wright must have colluded with Logan Hale and threatened Charlotte!

Lucas took off his jacket and draped it over Charlotte's body, wrapping it up and shielding it from the others in the room.

Immediately afterward, he turned around and furiously looked at Logan, Scarlet, and the henchmen like he was looking at dead people. With an icy-cold gaze, he said, "None of you can escape today!"

Lucas's voice was extremely sinister and terrifying, so much that even Logan was unconsciously frightened and took a step back. By the time he reacted and realized that he had actually been intimidated by Lucas, he couldn't help but be annoyed and shout, "Damn it! You're really arrogant, huh? Who are you?"

Scarlet hurriedly pointed at Lucas and said resentfully, "Mr. Hale, this is the useless live-in son-in-law of the Carters! He came to your place to cause trouble and ruined your plans. Clearly, he doesn't have any respect for you! Don't let him off. You must make him kneel down in front of you and beg for mercy!"

Only then did it dawn on Logan that the tall young man in front of him was Lucas Gray, his target today. However, Logan had an ominous premonition as Lucas was giving off a threatening and domineering aura. He didn't seem to be a useless good-for-nothing like his henchmen claimed after investigation.

"So, you're Lucas Gray. You came just in time. I wanted to see you," Logan said while narrowing his eyes. He was about to get someone to call out the fighters meant to deal with Lucas, but the scene before him suddenly turned blurry. The next thing he knew, a big hand as strong as an iron clamp was strangling him by his neck!

Logan's pupils suddenly constricted. Lucas's enlarged face was already in front of him and staring at him with an extremely terrifying gaze. Lucas said in a cold voice, "Where is my daughter?"

While speaking, Lucas tightened his grip, and Logan immediately felt as though his neck was about to be snapped. The excruciating pain and horror of death overwhelmed him, making him shudder.

This person is way too terrifying!

The henchmen surrounding them didn't see how exactly Lucas moved. They only felt a breeze blow past them before Lucas was already in front of Logan and choking the latter so hard that his eyes started rolling.

"Rascal, hurry up and let go of Mr. Hale!" a henchman hurriedly shouted sinisterly. At the same time, the henchmen surrounded Lucas.

If Lucas really strangled Logan to death, they would all end up in a terrible state too!

Lucas didn't even look at them and simply said coldly, "Break their limbs!"

"Yes!"

The sounds of bones cracking rang out as Jordan immediately broke the arms of the two people closest to him. He then kicked them hard. His leg was like iron as it broke their bones and bent their knees into abnormal angles. The two men shrieked in pain and immediately collapsed onto the ground.

"Ah! Ahhh! My arm... my leg!" The screams were almost ear-piercing.

Jordan was unfazed as he shuttled back and forth within the private room like a phantom. Everywhere he passed, the sound of bones snapping and miserable shrieks filled the air. Soon, the five henchmen originally in the room and the eight people who rushed in behind them all had their limbs broken mercilessly and laid on the ground while wailing miserably.

If not for the fact that Lucas didn't want to kill anyone, he would have gotten rid of all the people who forced Charlotte to strip and even ogled her body!

Logan stared at the scene in front of him, his eyes almost popping out. The powerful fighters he had spent a lot of money on were all wiped out by Lucas's underling just like that! Although they weren't dead, all their limbs were broken. Even if their bones could be fixed, they were crippled beyond repair!

At this moment, Logan's heart was full of horror and exasperation. Damn it! Who the hell told me that Lucas Gray was only a wastrel live-in son-in-law?!

The fact that he was vicious enough to watch his subordinate injure so many people at once made him on par with all the mafia bosses Logan had ever met!

Hiding in a corner, Scarlet was even more frightened by Jordan's clean, sharp, and ruthless moves, and her heart was pounding rapidly. Previously, in the Opulence, she had already received two slaps from him. But what happened then was too trivial compared to the scene in front of her now!

The fallen henchmen were all shrieking miserably, making Scarlet's eyelids twitch. Huddled up and hiding in the gap between the two couches, she wished she could just disappear from the room! She was really afraid that Jordan might suddenly rush to her and break her arms and legs in that brutal way!

Logan's neck was still being choked by Lucas. He desperately reached out to break Lucas's steel-like grip but to no avail. The suffocating pain made his eyes roll back into his head and put him on the brink of passing out.

Lucas casually flung Logan toward the middle of the room. With a loud bang, the exquisite and beautifully crafted glass coffee table, as well as the wine and fruit plates on it, instantly shattered under the impact of Logan's body. The broken shards flew all over.

Clutching his neck, Logan coughed several times, desperately gasping for breath for a long time before finally recovering.

Coughing violently, he barked, "Lucas Gray, how dare you do this to me?! Aren't you afraid that I will immediately get someone to kill your daughter?" Logan raised his head menacingly and glared at Lucas with a crazed look in his eyes!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 135 – Digging Three Feet

Chapter 135: Digging Three Feet

Logan was infuriated. As the prestigious scion of a wealthy family, he had always been respected by many ever since he was a child. Since when had he ever suffered such mistreatment?

There were some horrifying bruises on his neck, and several shards of glass had punctured his palms. Logan slowly got up from the ground and looked at Lucas with a look of hatred in his eyes. "Don't forget that your bastard is still in my hands!"

With a gloomy expression, Lucas asked, "Are you threatening me?"

"Yes! I'm threatening you. I want you to give up everything! If you want to collect the corpse of your bastard, you can continue being arrogant in front of me! Hahahaha! At most, we'll fight till the end and perish together!" Logan laughed maniacally.

Overwhelmed with fury, Lucas snorted coldly and sneered. "Fight till the end? I didn't provoke you. You chose to mess with me first. I'm giving you a chance now. As long as you hand my daughter over, I can let you off for what happened today."

Logan laughed arrogantly. "Hmph, if you kneel down in front of me now and beg me, I might decide to be benevolent and tell you where she is!"

Lucas's face became even gloomier. "Since you refuse to tell me, I'll find her myself!"

"Haha, that depends on whether you have the ability to do so!" Logan exclaimed viciously while clutching his neck.

Suddenly, the sounds of shrieking began to spread from the bar downstairs. Soon, a burly man dressed in a dark green military uniform walked into the private room. As soon as he saw Lucas, he immediately performed a standard military salute. "Lucas, your brothers are all here. We have come to follow your orders!"

Lucas nodded slightly and commanded in a deep voice, "Everyone, search carefully. Even if you must dig three feet deep into the ground and tear down this bar, you must find a five-year-old girl!"

"Yes!" The man in the military uniform acknowledged and then turned around to disperse.

Logan immediately flew into a rage. "Stop! Who gave you the audacity to search my bar? This is a property of the Hales!"

Who are these people?!

It was illegal to possess military-grade weapons, but all these people were in possession of such arms!

They carefully searched every wall and floor for gaps and contraptions.

But even after such an intensive search, Amelia was nowhere to be found. But they managed to unearth some contraband items that were hidden in the bar.

Logan was so anxious that he had already broken into a sweat, but he dared not step forward to stop them.

Meanwhile, Scarlet had already silently moved to the door of the room. After looking outside and seeing the numerous soldiers and military weapons, she gasped and was so frightened that her legs turned into jelly. While shuddering and trembling, she tried to get back up on her feet and go to a corner to hide.

However, Jordan had long seen through Scarlet's intentions, and he hurriedly grabbed her hair with one hand before dragging her toward Lucas.

"Please spare me! Spare me... It hurts!" Scarlet begged for mercy loudly and pretended to be pitiful. But she could not incite any sympathy within the men beside her.

Logan had no time to care about her, while Lucas and Jordan were extremely disgusted with her. They even detested her greatly.

Lucas lowered his head and looked coldly at Scarlet, who was lying beside his feet. "You were the one who abducted my daughter from the kindergarten, right? Tell me where you hid Amelia?"

Scarlet was overwhelmed with regret. Lucas and the people he brought made her feel horrified.

"Um... Lucas, I was too obsessed and muddled up at the time and took Amelia away. But I handed her to Mr. Hale. I don't know where she is now..." Scarlet sobbed while hugging Lucas's calf.

Lucas kicked her away in repulsion and barked, "There's a limit to my patience. If you still won't tell me the truth, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

He picked up a piece of broken glass by his feet and placed the sharp end against Scarlet's face.

Scared soulless to the point of turning pale, Scarlet screamed and retreated frantically. However, Jordan grabbed her hair and held her in place, not allowing her to escape.

Forced to raise her head and feel the sharp glass shard being grazed against her face, Scarlet was so frightened that she burst into tears. "No, no! Don't scratch my face, Lucas! Everything I just said is true. I really don't know where Amelia is now. Logan Hale sent someone to take her away. Even I don't know where she's been taken!

"Lucas, on the account that I'm Cheyenne's cousin, please spare me this time! I promise I'll never go against you in the future or do something like this again!" Scarlet was bawling miserably with tears and mucus all over her face, looking extremely distressed and pathetic.

Lucas kicked Scarlet hard and roared furiously, "Trust you to have the cheek to say that Cheyenne is your cousin. When you were hatching a scheme to abduct my daughter from the kindergarten, have you ever thought that you were Amelia's aunt? She's only five years old, and you were fine with leaving her to strangers you don't know without any regard for where she'd be taken or how she'd be treated! You're just scum!

"Beforehand, you had been creating trouble for us, but I let you off on account that you're Cheyenne's cousin. Yet you weren't remorseful, and instead, you went from bad to worse. You even did horrendous and inhumane things such as abducting Amelia and threatening Charlotte!

"Initially, I thought that if you could bring Amelia back safely, I would give you one last chance and let you off the hook. Unfortunately, you don't know where she is. Since that's the case, you are completely worthless now."

As Lucas continued, his voice became deathly cold. To Scarlet, his voice became increasingly horrifying, and when he said the last sentence, she felt that her death was imminent!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 136 – Make Her Disappear

Chapter 136: Make Her Disappear

With no concern for anything else, Scarlet knelt on the ground and bowed several times while begging for mercy, "Lucas, I really know my mistakes! Please forgive me this time. I'll beg Mr. Hale to tell me where Amelia is now and go bring her back right away! Please forgive me this time!"

Lucas glared at her from above with an indifferent gaze. "It's too late. Jordan, get someone to drag her away. From now on, I don't want to see this person appear again."

"Yes, Lucas!" Jordan acknowledged and immediately ran out of the room. Soon, two men came in, and without uttering a single word, they dragged Scarlet away by her hair and arms.

Scarlet was immediately scared soulless. She wailed loudly and begged for mercy, "I-I really know my mistakes! Lucas! Lucas! Please spare me..."

Soon, her voice completely vanished. All that was left were the stains of dirty water on the ground.

Charlotte, who witnessed the entire process, was so frightened that she didn't dare to breathe. It was her first time seeing such a terrifying and resolute side to Lucas, which was worlds apart from his usual behavior.

Lucas simply meant that he was going to kill Scarlet...

This made Charlotte feel even more uneasy, not because she sympathized with Scarlet or thought that Lucas had gone too far, as she felt that Scarlet had brought it upon herself. Instead, it was because she was worried that Lucas's actions might harm him...

Suddenly, Lucas turned around and looked at Charlotte, who was still wrapped in his jacket. The clothes she had been wearing and forced to take off had long been soiled by the liquor that had spilled all over the floor.

"Jordan, find a clean set of clothes for Charlotte. Then get Wade to send her back to the Carters," Lucas ordered.

Jordan acknowledged and left. The bar was rather large-scale, and there were plenty of waiter and waitress uniforms in the storeroom, so it wasn't difficult to find a set of clean and fitting clothes for Charlotte.

Wrapping the jacket tightly around herself, Charlotte asked worriedly, "What about you then, Lucas?"

Lucas glanced at Logan, who was huddled up in the corner, before saying softly, "Amelia is still missing, so I naturally have to find her and bring her home safely. You should get going and head home first, lest your family get worried."

Charlotte pursed her lips a little, but she knew that even if she stayed here, she wouldn't be able to help in any way. Besides, the humiliation she had suffered today also left her heart in turmoil.

She obediently went to the bathroom to change into a fresh set of clothes before leaving.

At this moment, only Lucas, Jordan, and Logan were left in the room.

The henchmen, who had their limbs broken earlier, had all been dragged out by Lucas's subordinates and thrown into the hall downstairs.

Logan's face was still a little pale.

After seeing Lucas's terrifying power and his ruthlessness when he didn't hesitate to kill, Logan was put on an emotional roller coaster. His feelings turned from disdain to shock, followed by shock to horror.

Now that Lucas was looking at him, Logan simply gave up and went all out. He was certain that with the status of the Hales in Orange County, Lucas would never dare to treat him the same way he treated Scarlet, whom he had gotten rid of silently!

Recalling the fact that he still had his family as his backing and that he still had control over Amelia's life, Logan was emboldened and fearless. He stood up sluggishly, leaned back on the couch, and crossed one leg over the other while staring at Lucas provocatively.

Lucas frowned slightly. At this moment, the burly soldier who appeared earlier walked in again and reported in a deep voice, "Lucas, our men have searched all over this bar, but we couldn't find your daughter. It seems they didn't hide her here"

Lucas's frown grew deeper.

If Amelia wasn't in this bar, the difficulty of finding her would increase exponentially!

She could be in Logan's residence or any of the residences of the other Hales. She could also be at the home of one of his sordid friends or even any random place. The range would expand to almost all of Orange County!

Trying to find Amelia in such a large area within a short period of time was akin to finding a needle in a haystack!

Even if Lucas mobilized all his forces and activated all the available manpower he had, it would still be impossible to search high and low throughout all of Orange County.

Thus, the focus was still on Logan. He had to make him speak!

Upon seeing Lucas's expression, Logan guessed that Lucas must have found out that Amelia was nowhere to be found in the bar. He couldn't help but smile victoriously.

"If you're willing to tell me where Amelia is, I won't pursue the matter. What do you think?" Lucas suppressed his anger and stared at Logan.

"Hah!" Logan burst into sarcastic laughter. "Lucas Gray, do you take me for a child? You have so many people armed with guns under you, and they've beaten up all my underlings. Do you really think I'd believe you? If I tell you where your daughter is, you probably won't let me off!"

Lucas frowned. He had indeed thought of letting Logan off just now in exchange for Amelia's safety. But unfortunately, Logan often went back on his word, so he projected his own shortcomings onto Lucas and decided that Lucas was also trying to trick him.

"So, what do you want before you are willing to let her go?" Lucas glared daggers at Logan.

Almost an hour or so had passed since Amelia was taken away by Scarlet. Lucas was not especially worried about Amelia's safety because she was still wearing the white moonstone bracelet he had given her.

The moonstone bracelet had some mystical effects that would protect Amelia from all harm as long as she was wearing it.

However, she might be locked up somewhere. She was only a five-year-old child, and she would definitely be flustered and scared out of her wits.

Therefore, Lucas had to get Amelia back as soon as possible!

"Haha, actually, at first, I didn't intend to kidnap that little bastard. That b\*tch Scarlet Wright was the one who brought her to me because she wanted you to panic so that she could lure you over and break your legs."

Logan took out a lighter and lit a cigar before continuing, "Scarlet was also the one who came up with the idea of calling Charlotte Carter over and threatening her into getting undressed and sleeping with me. Of course, I'm not trying to put all the blame on a woman, especially since she's already dead. That'd be too impolite. I just want to say that I actually didn't intend to do anything to your daughter in the first place."

Trying to curb his temper that he was about to lose control of, Lucas patiently listened to Logan's explanation in silence.

"However, I've now changed my mind," Logan said slowly.

Lucas's pupils suddenly constricted!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 137 – Letting Him Off

## Chapter 137: Letting Him Off

"Lucas Gray, I have to admit that you are indeed powerful, which makes it even more impossible for me to return your daughter to you! As I said just now, if I return your daughter, you will immediately attack. I won't return her to you. Even if you don't dare to kill me and decide to cripple me instead, how can I agree to that? Your daughter is my life-saving ace!"

Lucas's eyes were brimming with anger, but he tried to contain it and said seriously, "Just now, you mentioned that it was Scarlet Wright's idea to abduct my daughter and threaten Charlotte. In that case, there's no unresolvable grudge between us. As long as you let Amelia go, I promise I won't touch you at all!"

"Hahahaha! I don't believe you! At least, if I were in your shoes and possessed such great power, I'd never let someone who dared to offend me like this off!" Logan guffawed without restraint.

Lucas narrowed his eyes. "Since you're aware of how powerful I am, aren't you afraid that I'll pay you back in your own coin by going to the Hales and abducting them to threaten you?"

When Jordan heard this, he immediately stood at the door. He looked as though he would go and nab the Hales right away once Lucas gave the order.

But to their surprise, Logan remained unfazed. He even tilted his head and chuckled. "Go ahead and catch them. I'm still a bachelor, and my mother died a long time ago anyway. As for the rest of the Hales, you can catch them and kill them as you wish. I won't bat an eyelid at all. In fact, if you really end up killing them, I'd still have to thank you. Hahahaha!"

Lucas frowned. He didn't expect Logan to be such a cold and heartless person who showed no concern for his family.

Jordan couldn't help but sneer. "No wonder you always behave like a beast. It turns out you really are one. You don't even care about your family who raised you! Lucas, I think you shouldn't waste your breath on talking to him anymore. Just break his legs. If he still refuses to come clean, torture him and chop off his fingers one by one. We'll see if he confesses then!"

With some delirium in his eyes, Logan laughed loudly. "Haha, go ahead and try then! I dare to guarantee that what you will do to me, I will do to your daughter! I'm an adult and can still bear with it, but I'm afraid your delicate daughter will die the instant I chop her arms and legs off! Just you wait to collect her corpse!"

"You!" Jordan was enraged and wanted to slap Logan a few times.

However, as Logan said, Amelia was in his hands, so they indeed didn't dare to take the risk with Amelia's life.

Lucas's face turned dark. "What exactly do you want? You can't keep my daughter by your side forever, can you? You can hide her for one or two days, but can you do so forever?"

Logan spat a mouthful of smoke with a smug and detestable expression on his face. "You don't have to worry about that. I've naturally arranged a reliable person to take care of her. I won't let anything happen to her. When the day comes that I think I'm safe enough, I'll let her go. Don't worry. I'm not going to hold someone else's daughter captive for the rest of my life. If she becomes my wife one day, I'd have to call you my father-in-law! That'd be a huge loss for me!"

Lucas's eyes were instantly full of murderous intent.

Amelia was merely a five-year-old child, and yet this beast actually had the cheek to say something like that!

"When you think you're safe? How can you confirm it?" Lucas asked coldly.

"I'll naturally have to wait until all your subordinates disperse and your underlings die!" Logan smiled arrogantly. "Don't worry. I will retaliate against you with all my might next and destroy you! As long as your daughter is still in my hands, you won't be able to retaliate against me. Once I reach my agenda, I will naturally release her. Of course, if you don't wish to comply, you can forget about your daughter."

Logan blatantly revealed his plan to deal with Lucas because he was certain that Lucas loved his daughter dearly. Even if Lucas knew that he wanted to kill him, there was nothing he could do.

"Okay, I won't say any more nonsense. In all, you can forget about taking your daughter home now!" Logan stood up arrogantly and walked toward the door of the private room.

"Hold it right there!" Jordan stopped Logan in his tracks.

Logan wasn't annoyed. He simply glanced at Lucas nonchalantly with raised brows. "What? You don't want to let me go? Do you want to fight me until we both perish? Don't forget. If I die, your daughter won't live either!"

Lucas waved his hand at Jordan. Despite being full of reluctance, Jordan glowered at Logan before moving to the side to let him leave.

"Remember what you said today. Take good care of my daughter and don't let her suffer any mistreatment. If I find out that you've mistreated and bullied her, I definitely won't let you off."

Lucas's words seemed harsh, but he was helplessly conceding to Logan's conditions.

Logan was naturally extremely smug and chuckled. "Of course! She's my life-saving trump card. Of course I'd treat her well. After I've completely trample you under my feet, I'll naturally let you two reunite. Hahahaha!"

Logan laughed loudly as he strode away with a triumphant smile on his face.

Lucas and Jordan had never had to tolerate such defiance before. Utterly enraged by Logan's arrogance, Jordan snapped, "Lucas, that scum is obviously using Amelia as a hostage to go against you. You can't trust his words at all!"

Lucas let out a long sigh. "What can I do? Amelia is in his hands, so I can't touch him. It's a Herculean task to find Amelia! We can only obey him for now. I hope he keeps his promise!"

Jordan had an expression of great disbelief.

He did not expect that Lucas, the captain of the Falcon Regiment who persevered through hardship and made incredible achievements in the state of Calico despite the harsh circumstances he was subjected to, would concede so easily under Logan's threat!

At this moment, Jordan noticed Lucas shooting him a glance and then turning his head. He looked in the direction of Lucas's gaze and discovered that there was an inconspicuous black button-like object on the wall. It was a listening device!

Jordan immediately realized that Lucas had merely pretended to concede and deliberately said those words to Logan just now!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 138 – Smashing Him With An Egg

Chapter 138: Smashing Him With an Egg

At this moment, Logan was sitting in a luxurious Mercedes-Benz sedan. When he heard Lucas's hopeless sigh coming from his earphones, he couldn't help smirking.

"Hmph, as long as I'm in control of your weakness, you can do nothing to me. You'll have to obey me regardless of how powerful you are!" Logan relished in his thoughts and even began humming merrily.

However, he didn't notice that there was an inconspicuous and ordinary Nissan car tailing him.

Jordan was sitting in the driver's seat of the Nissan while appearing rather hesitant. He asked, "Lucas, can we really find Amelia by tailing him like this?"

Lucas said in a deep voice, "He's now treating Amelia as his life-saving trump card, so there's a high probability that he'll go and check on her personally after leaving us. Then he'll make some follow-up arrangements. I'm almost positive about this. Let's follow him and have a look first."

"You're right." With one hand on the steering wheel and his eyes fixed on the Mercedes-Benz sedan in front of him, Jordan exclaimed resentfully, "After we rescue Amelia, I definitely won't let this scum go!"

Lucas didn't say anything, but his eyes had a deathly cold gaze. Clearly, he wasn't planning on letting Logan off that easily.

Soon, Lucas and Jordan followed Logan's car all the way to the entrance of a relatively isolated neighborhood near the outskirts in the south of Orange County.

The neighborhood had been established for a relatively short period of time. So although its location was relatively remote, it was an upscale district with several thirty-story high-rise towers. In the depths of the neighborhood, there was a cluster of luxury villas enclaved in lush greenery.

Amelia was sitting on the couch in the middle of the living room in one of these villas, hugging a small teddy bear in her arms and watching a cartoon on the TV. There was a 23-or-24-year-old woman with a gentle temperament sitting beside her.

Amelia was clearly not focused on the cartoon. After sitting for a while, she couldn't help but blink her large eyes while looking at the beautiful woman beside her. "Aunt Grace, it's already dark. When will Daddy come pick me up?"

The elegant beauty, whom Amelia addressed as Aunt Grace, was slightly stunned and couldn't help but have a sympathetic gaze in her eyes. She quickly got a grip on her emotions and said with a gentle smile, "Your daddy is an adult, and adults are always very busy! Amelia, don't be anxious. Your daddy will come and pick you up in a while!"

"Okay, I know. Let's continue waiting for him." Although Amelia was a little displeased, she remained sitting obediently without crying or throwing a tantrum.

Her obedience made the elegant and beautiful lady take even more pity on her. Unfortunately, she didn't enjoy freedom either, so it was impossible for her to release the little girl, who still knew nothing about the situation she was in.

Grace stroked Amelia's hair affectionately and asked in a tender voice, "Amelia, are you hungry? I'll go bake you a cake, okay?"

"Wow! You know how to bake a cake, Aunt Grace? You're awesome!" Amelia's eyes widened as she looked at the elegant Grace with admiration.

"Haha, it's very simple. Amelia, do you want to come with me to bake the cake?" Grace asked as she bent forward.

"Yes! I want to learn how to bake a cake from you, Aunt Grace! Once I do, I can go home and bake a huge cake for Mommy and Daddy!" Amelia leaped up excitedly, completely devoid of her previous boredom and displeasure.

The elegant beauty sighed in her heart, unsure if Amelia would get to see her parents again.

She forced a smile on her face and took Amelia to the kitchen to wash her hands before taking out some flour and eggs. She then started to teach Amelia how to bake a cake.

Suddenly, a loud sound came from the door of the villa, and Logan entered. He shrugged off his shoes and casually kicked them to the side.

Hearing the commotion, the elegant beauty walked out of the kitchen, only to see Logan. She immediately took two steps backward nervously. "What are you doing here?"

"What? Shouldn't you feel happy to see me coming over, Grace?" Logan unzipped his jacket and walked toward Grace while taking off his clothes.

She immediately grabbed the sliding door of the kitchen and stared at him. "What are you trying to do?"

He had planned to have a good time with Scarlet Wright, who had taken the initiative to get close to him. But before he bedded her, he got an even more ravishing beauty, Charlotte Carter. But after forcing Charlotte to strip down to her undergarments, someone had come and ruined things for him.

Besides, he also had to vent the feelings of horror and uneasiness that Lucas had induced in him.

As soon as Grace saw the lust in Logan's eyes, she cringed with a look of dismay before frowning. "You promised me that you would wait until I'm willing and never force me!"

Logan could no longer care at this point. Grace was a beautiful woman he had snatched away by force and held captive in the villa for almost half a month. Previously, he was rather interested and thus agreed to give in to her request and play along by waiting for her to be willing.

Without another word, Logan reached out, grabbed Grace's arm, and pulled her away.

At this moment, a tiny figure scurried out from the kitchen from behind Grace and threw the egg in her hand at Logan. "Baddie, you're bullying Aunt Grace! Hurry up and leave!"

When the fragile egg smashed against Logan's knee, it shattered immediately, and the egg yolk and egg white spread on his leg before flowing down slowly.

Logan's face instantly darkened. This little bastard of Lucas Gray is indeed as horrendous and detestable as her father!

Grace immediately pulled Amelia behind her to shield her, fearing that Logan would take it out on Amelia. She said extremely nervously, "S-she's still young. She doesn't know anything. Don't hold it against a child! I'll help you wash your clothes."

Logan sneered. "Seems like you've been getting along well with this little bastard! She defended you, and you're protecting her. Hahaha, how ridiculous! You want

me to let her go? Sure, go to the bedroom obediently and serve me well. I won't hold it against her after you do! I, Logan Hale, am not a kindhearted person. Even if she's just a child, I won't spare her!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 139 – Living Hell

Chapter 139: Living Hell

"You!" Grace was extremely upset, but Logan was indeed an immoral person who would make things hard for Amelia, a five-year-old girl. He even threatened her using such a despicable reason. Although he maintained a gentlemanly appearance in front of her, he was actually horrendous!

"I don't have much patience. I'll give you ten seconds. If you don't go to the bedroom, I'll do you right here and right now! If this kid sees something she shouldn't, it's none of my business!" Logan smiled sinisterly.

Grace was enraged. Behind his gentlemanly facade, Logan was simply a beast!

She would rather die than give herself to such a beast!

"... Five, four, three, two, one, time's up! It seems you like thrilling stuff too. Let's do it in the kitchen then!" Logan took off his shirt and walked toward Grace.

"Stop! Don't come over!" Grace grabbed a boning knife from the knife rack behind her and put the sharp blade directly at her own neck. Looking as though she was ready to die, she shouted, "If you try to force me, I'll die here immediately!"

The fact that a woman Logan had taken a fancy to would rather die than let him touch her made him feel infuriated. But he soon saw Amelia, whom Grace was shielding. He could only see her face, and she was glowering at him.

Logan laughed out loud. "You're threatening me with your life, huh? Sure, go ahead and slit yourself. As long as you slit yourself and die in front of me, the scene of blood flowing nonstop and splattering everywhere is definitely going to

look horrifying. If that little girl behind you gets frightened to the point of losing her mind, you can't blame me!"

Logan deliberately made the scene sound extremely terrifying, causing Grace to pale. Her hand holding the knife began to tremble.

"Enough! Stop! You're a devil!" Grace dropped the boning knife and broke down in tears.

She would rather die than let someone like Logan defile her. She wasn't afraid of dying, but if she really died right in front of Amelia, that scene would certainly become a nightmare that would traumatize her forever.

Although she had only spent two hours with Amelia, she felt that Amelia was adorable, smart, and obedient. She even stood out bravely to protect her just now. How could Grace bear to let her witness such a horrifying scene?

The things that the devilish Logan said were like daggers piercing through Grace's heart and leaving her with no way out!

Although Amelia couldn't fully understand what they were saying, she could totally sense the maliciousness in Logan's words and the fear and resistance of Grace.

However, Amelia was just a five-year-old child. She was powerless and could only bawl loudly out of fear, "Mm... Daddy! Daddy, where are you... There's a baddie here..."

Grace's eyes were full of tears, and she hurriedly squatted down to hug Amelia, fearing that Logan would lose his temper with Amelia again. While wiping her tears, she comforted, "Amelia, don't cry, don't cry. I'm here with you..."

Seeing that two of them were crying and hugging each other while the boning knife was on the ground, Logan smirked and immediately said in annoyance, "Enough. Are you done crying? I'm waiting for you to get the deed done. Hurry up!"

Grace looked up and stared at Logan with eyes full of hatred. But she knew that she couldn't avoid it at all.

Grace wiped the tears on her face, slowly stood up, and said with a look of determination, "You can have me, but you must send this child home."

Logan smiled contemptuously. "Grace, do you think you still have the right to bargain with me? Today, I will tell you the truth. This kid is very important to me. I will never return her! But if you obey me, I will let her stay here and accompany you. Otherwise, I will hand her over to others, and I can't guarantee if they'll abuse her or hit her."

Grace bit her lower lip hard. She knew that he would never let Amelia off.

In that case, she only had one option.

Grace closed her eyes in agony and only opened them again after a long while. She gently wiped the tears on Amelia's face and said in a tender voice, "Amelia, go play in your room for a while, okay? You can watch cartoons, play with the teddy bear, or read some storybooks. I... have to chat with this uncle for a while. We'll bake a cake later, alright?"

Amelia's large eyes were brimming with tears. She was smart enough to guess that there was definitely something wrong between Grace and Logan, the ultimate villain.

"Aunt Grace, let's go find my daddy, okay? My daddy is super strong. He can definitely defeat this bad guy!" Amelia whispered into Grace's ear.

Although she thought that she was whispering, she wasn't exactly soft, especially since they were standing so close to each other.

Logan naturally heard everything she said. The corners of his mouth twitched, and he strongly felt that the tender-looking Amelia was as detestable as her father!

Grace had a bitter smile on her face. Amelia was still too young to know what it meant to be held hostage. If she could, she would take Amelia away immediately!

She forced herself to smile and shook her head. "This uncle is fierce, but he's not actually a bad guy. Amelia, go to your room and watch some cartoons. Once I'm done, I'll come keep you company. By then, your father may be here to pick you up!"

When Amelia heard that her father would come over soon, her eyes instantly lit up. After hearing that Logan wasn't a bad guy, Amelia pouted. "Okay then. You have to hurry up and finish chatting soon! I don't like being alone."

"Okay, I promise that I'll be there with you soon." While speaking, Grace pulled Amelia into a small room beside her. She then turned on the television and placed Amelia's teddy bear and fairytale coloring books next to her. Then she closed the door and headed to the master bedroom with Logan.

As soon as they entered, Logan pounced onto Grace!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 140 – The Fool Leads The Way

Chapter 140: The Fool Leads the Way

Grace shrieked in shock, crossed her arms in front of her chest to protect herself, and dodged to the side to avoid Logan.

Logan's face immediately darkened. He asked in displeasure, "What are you hiding for? Do you still think that I'll let you off?"

Grace's heart was pounding hard. The man in front of her made her feel terrified and disgusted. The thought of submitting to him made her feel miserable.

She opened her big watery eyes and looked at Logan sorrowfully. "Previously, you said you would treat me well and let me feel your sincerity so that I would fall in love with you and give myself to you willingly. Actually, during this time, I did change my opinion about you and developed good feelings for you. Are you trying to ruin all of that by doing this to me now?"

Logan Hale snorted with disdainful laughter. "Forget it! Don't even think about trying to fool me with those words. I've been toying with women since I was a teenager, and I've seen more tricks than you, so save it! Love? That's bullshit. I've never believed in true love. That's just something I say to coax you silly women into getting intimate with me! I'm not interested in talking about love and romance with you now. I just want to sleep with you!"

As he spoke, he forced her into the corner and pounced at her again.

Bang! Bang!

The bedroom door was suddenly knocked on a few times.

The only one who could knock at this time was Amelia.

Furious at being disturbed again, Logan turned around and roared, "Damn it! Why is that brat so recalcitrant?! This time, I have to kick her hard a few times to make sure she knows to behave herself!"

Logan walked toward the door menacingly.

Although Amelia was his trump card, he just had to keep her alive. Lucas wouldn't be able to do anything to him even if he taught her a lesson to make her behave herself!

"No! Don't lose your temper with her! I'll get her to go to her room immediately!" Grace hurriedly dashed over to stop Logan.

Amelia was young and vulnerable. If Logan kicked her hard in a moment of fury, she would definitely be severely injured. Her life might even be in danger!

However, Grace couldn't stop Logan in time. He had already pulled open the door of the room while cursing incessantly. "Little brat, I told you to be quiet. Don't you understand..."

Logan abruptly stopped cursing as a look of horror instantly appeared on his face. He looked straight at the door, and his leg that he thrust outward was clamped down by a hand.

This hand obviously didn't belong to the little girl Amelia. It belonged to a man!

The person who suddenly appeared in the doorway turned out to be Jordan, Lucas's underling!

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"You... you... why..."
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Logan was dumbstruck. He was overwhelmed with astonishment and fear, and his mind went blank. He couldn't form a complete sentence at all.

Only when he felt a sharp and excruciating pain in his ankle did he snap back to his senses and shriek in horror.

Jordan squeezed Logan's ankle hard, tightening his grip, instantly breaking Logan's ankle with a loud cracking sound!

"Ah!" Logan Hale shrieked at the top of his lungs as he fell onto the ground, unable to stand on his feet anymore because of the immense pain.

"How dare you try to harm a child, scum! I really want to kill you!" Jordan hollered in fury. He dragged Logan out of the room by his broken ankle and then slammed him hard against the coffee table in the living room!

Various sounds rang out and clattered as the wooden coffee table with thin legs was instantly smashed, and the vases and teacups on the coffee table immediately fell onto the marble floor and shattered into pieces!

Logan was dizzy from the slam, and the bones in his back seemed to be on the verge of breaking. He couldn't get up for a long time.

He shrieked continuously in pain, which was spreading all over his back, waist, and other parts of his body. The pain in his ankle was especially intense, as it made him feel faint and about to black out.

Unfortunately, he didn't even have the right to faint now.

With cold sweat covering his head, Logan forced himself to look at Jordan. "H-how did you find this place?"

This villa, which Logan had secretly bought in someone else's name, was specifically meant for hiding the women he liked and for him to commit some sordid acts. Since it wasn't under his name, Logan had always treated this place as the safest place. In that case, how did Jordan and Lucas find this place?

Jordan laughed derisively. "It's all thanks to you leading the way, dimwit!"

"Leading the way?" After pondering for a while, it dawned on Logan that Jordan and Lucas had followed him here and that everything that he heard them say through the listening device was deliberately said to make him let his guard down!

At this moment, his heart was full of regret! Why was I so careless and easily fooled by that bastard Lucas?!

In fact, there were several bodyguards whom Logan had arranged to guard the villa so that Grace wouldn't escape. They were also Logan's personal bodyguards who were responsible for his safety here.

But the fact that Jordan had entered meant that the bodyguards outside had been dealt with! After all, Logan had personally witnessed Jordan's terrifying combat skills in the bar earlier.

The thought of this made Logan's face turn paler. At the same time, an incredible sense of fear surged in his heart stronger than before!

I'm finished!

Logan dared threaten Lucas at the bar only because he was still holding Lucas's Achilles' heel, Amelia, hostage.

But Lucas and Jordan had now found him, and his greatest trump card, Amelia, was gone!

Previously, Lucas managed to get rid of Scarlet Wright silently with just a single command. He really dared to kill!

Thinking about the terrifying power that Lucas showed, Logan clenched his teeth, so horrified that his face was bloodless.

If Lucas wanted him to die now, he would be able to get him killed with a single command...

"I-I was wrong. I'm sorry, I will compensate you as much as you want! But you can't kill me... I'm a Hale. If you kill me, my family won't let you off!" Logan begged miserably while weeping and bringing up his family in hopes of deterring Lucas and Jordan.

"Hmph, the Hales are no big deal," Jordan said in disdain.

At this moment, someone exclaimed coldly, "Break his legs, knock him out, and drag him away!"