

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1321

### 1321 Deputy General Manager

At this moment, Norman regained the position of helmsman.

But this time, he used ruthless means, and anyone who defied him would face the wrath of the two experts in white behind him.

No one dared to show any dissatisfaction with Norman.

Lucas didn't know about the changes with the Holmes and the fact that Norman had come into contact with Jensen.

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The following morning, Cheyenne went to work at the Stardust Corporation as usual.

Currently, Flynn was still the general manager of the Stardust Corporation, while Cheyenne and Charlotte had been appointed as deputy general managers and were in charge of different departments.

But because Cheyenne had just joined the headquarters, there were still many matters that she still didn't understand. So she put in extra effort and read various documents as soon as she arrived at the office, wanting to familiarize herself with the company's matters in the shortest time possible.

Cheyenne was fully focused until a knock on her door interrupted her.

She raised her head and said, "Please come in!"

“Ms. Carter, are you still busy? It’s time for lunch.” The person who entered was Flynn, who smiled when he saw Cheyenne still buried in documents.

Seeing that it was Flynn, the general manager of the Stardust Corporation and her husband’s long-time helper, she hurriedly stood up and smiled. “Mr. Davis, what are you doing here? Is there something I can help you with?”

Although Cheyenne was Lucas’s wife, Flynn was the general manager, while she was only a deputy general manager, so she was extremely polite toward him.

Flynn waved his hands. “No, no, everything in the corporation is developing steadily, and there’s nothing to worry about for now. Ms. Carter, you’ve just arrived in DC, so you should just focus on familiarizing yourself with the company for the next few days. But don’t overexert yourself, and take it slow and easy.”

Cheyenne naturally understood that this was Flynn showing her extra concern on Lucas’s account, so she was a little embarrassed. “Mr. Davis, you don’t have to take special care of me. Feel free to assign me to any work. You don’t have to stand on ceremony.”

Flynn said with a smile, “It’s fine. On the contrary, Ms. Carter, if there’s anything you’re unclear about or need help with, feel free to come and talk with me!”

“Okay, thank you very much, Mr. Davis,” Cheyenne said politely.

“Alright, I’ll get going now. Go ahead with your work, Ms. Carter. Don’t forget to eat later.” Then Flynn walked out of the deputy general manager’s office.

Lucas had instructed him to take good care of Cheyenne in the company.

After seeing Flynn off, Cheyenne couldn’t help smiling wryly.

Ah, Mr. Davis is too polite. He always makes me feel like I'm the general manager. If this continues, I'm going to feel embarrassed. She sighed.

Cheyenne had been feeling a little uneasy for the past few days.

As soon as she joined the company, she directly became a deputy general manager. The company's staff didn't say anything, but she kept feeling as if she had joined through nepotism and was afraid that the other employees would have opinions about her.

Of course, as Lucas's wife, it was impossible for her to start from the bottom as a junior employee.

But if she wanted to gain everyone's approval as soon as possible, she had to do her best to make some achievements so that everyone wouldn't just see her as a deputy general manager who only managed to get to her position through connections.

I have to work harder! I must make some achievements! Cheyenne perked herself up.

At this moment, there was another knock on her office door, and Cheyenne's secretary entered. She asked respectfully, "Ms. Carter, Ms. Westwood of the Fly Corporation is here to discuss cooperating with the company. She's waiting for you in the reception room downstairs. Would you like to meet her?"

Cheyenne's eyes lit up, and she hurriedly said, "Please invite Ms. Westwood in!"

The Fly Corporation was no stranger to Cheyenne. Although she hadn't cooperated with them before, it was among the top 100 corporations in the world, with a scale and ability that wasn't any inferior to the Stardust Corporation's.

Cheyenne had just wanted to make some achievements to prove herself, and now, the general manager of the Fly Corporation was here to discuss cooperating with her. It was undoubtedly an excellent opportunity.

If she could successfully clinch a deal, she would attain her first success in the Stardust Corporation and get off to a good start.

Soon, the secretary entered with an elegantly dressed middle-aged woman.

This woman was wearing a gray business suit. She was a mature and professional businesswoman, but the fine lines at the corners of her eyes revealed her age slightly.

However, her curly locks added a touch of youth, wisdom, and fashionability to her aura.

“It’s a pleasure to meet you, Ms. Carter. I am Dawn Westwood, the general manager of the Fly Corporation. I’m surprised by how young you are!” The middle-aged woman smiled as she reached her hand out to shake hands with Cheyenne.

Cheyenne was also surprised, as she didn’t expect the general manager of the Fly Corporation to be an extremely amicable-looking woman.

Most women with executive positions in the workforce tended to be uptight and stern.

There was also a smaller proportion of women among executives because women tended to have to work harder to attain these positions than men.

Women who could become senior executives of major corporations were mostly strong-willed, career-minded women.

Cheyenne was a career-minded woman herself, so she took a liking to Dawn and naturally felt a sense of relatability as soon as she met her.

She stepped forward and shook Dawn's hand with a smile. "Welcome, Ms. Westwood. Please take a seat!"

Cheyenne brought Dawn to the reception lounge next to her office and asked her secretary to bring some tea.

Dawn carefully sized up Cheyenne and praised sincerely, "Ms. Carter, you're such a gorgeous young lady, and you've achieved an impressive career at such a young age! I thought it was just a rumor that the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation was young, beautiful, and capable. I didn't expect you to be even more amazing than I imagined!"

"Fortunately, I'm a woman. Otherwise, I would have gotten really worked up after seeing you and have had my imagination run wild, thinking about how there could be such a beautiful woman in this world. Even top actresses can't hold a candle to you, Ms. Carter!"

Dawn praised incessantly while holding Cheyenne's hand.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1322

### 1322 Pleasant Surprise

Hearing the praises, Cheyenne blushed shyly and smiled. “You’re really flattering me, Ms. Westwood. It’s my goal to be an intellectual and graceful woman with a successful career like you!”

They exchanged pleasantries for a bit before Dawn finally said, “I’m actually here to look for you today, Ms. Carter. I’d like to discuss a huge business deal with the Stardust Corporation. Are you interested?”

“May I know what you mean, Ms. Westwood?” Cheyenne asked.

Just as Dawn was about to speak, she suddenly raised her hand to look at the time on her watch. She said with a smile, “Oh dear, I rushed here as soon as I finished my work at the company and lost track of time. Since it’s already noon, how about we go out for lunch and discuss it over the meal?”

Cheyenne was stunned.

It was indeed common for business people to discuss business deals over a meal.

But Cheyenne didn’t like entertaining clients over wine because she was a woman. Later, she had managed the Brilliance Corporation, so she rarely had to socialize like this.

Seemingly afraid that Cheyenne was worried about something, Dawn added, “It will just be the two of us. No one else is coming.”

“Actually, I really hate negotiating business over wine and food with those trashy men, but I have to put up with their smoking and drinking. Sometimes, I even have to listen to their nonsense and terrible jokes. It’s really annoying.

“It’s great that we’re both women. It will make chatting over a meal much more enjoyable!”

Dawn was quick, straightforward, and reasonable. After giving it some thought, Cheyenne realized that she was right. It would be fine to have a meal with Dawn since it’d just be like going out for a meal with a female friend. They could just discuss the cooperation after lunch, and there wouldn’t be any annoying things either.

“Alright, since you’ve said so, let’s go out for lunch! It’ll be a great opportunity for us to get to know each other better,” Cheyenne agreed as she stood up with a smile.

Ten minutes later, the two of them drove to a restaurant near the Stardust Corporation.

This restaurant was famous in DC for its delectable and unique food.

Cheyenne had just arrived in DC not long ago, so she wasn’t too familiar with these places yet. Dawn, who had lived in DC for years, had recommended this restaurant. It made Cheyenne, who was supposed to be the host, feel that she needed to know more about the food scene in DC.

Since she was already living and working in DC, she should familiarize herself with it and gain a better understanding, lest she makes her future partners and clients pick the place to dine at all the time.

“Ms. Carter, since we’re here, why don’t we try some of their signature dishes? I’ve been here a few times, and the food is superb!”

Dawn was more than ten years older than Cheyenne, and coupled with her warm and friendly attitude, she was just like a big sister to Cheyenne.

Cheyenne naturally agreed.

Thus, the two of them ordered some of the restaurant's signature dishes.

When Dawn asked Cheyenne whether she drank alcohol or not, Cheyenne shook her head and politely declined, "No thanks, I don't really drink."

Dawn smiled and said straightforwardly, "Since it's just us two today, let's skip the drinks. We'll order some beverages we like."

Afterward, she ordered a pot of floral tea and a pitcher of freshly squeezed watermelon juice.

This made Cheyenne feel much more at ease. Dawn was indeed a very personable person. After just half an hour or so of chatting with her, Cheyenne had already formed a good impression of her.

While waiting for the food to arrive, Dawn took a sip of floral tea and said, "Ms. Carter, I'm a very straightforward person who doesn't like beating around the bush, so I'll get straight to the point.

"Not long ago, the Stardust Corporation bought a large plot of land in the eastern suburbs of DC. The company plans to build a Stardust City, right? I heard that it's a major project with ample capital.

"Actually, the Fly Corporation is very optimistic about this project, so I came to discuss cooperating with you. I want to join the Stardust City project, and the Fly Corporation is looking at an initial investment of two billion dollars. Of course, we can invest more if more funds are required in the future."



Hearing Dawn talk about investing in the Stardust City project, Cheyenne was stunned, but a look of disappointment soon appeared on her face.

The Stardust City project was the Stardust Corporation's biggest project for the next few years. When Lucas bought the land, he had brought Cheyenne with him.

Lucas had no plans to attract any investors for the Stardust City project. He had sufficient funds, and he wanted the Stardust Corporation to have 100% control of the project.

If he let other companies invest, the corresponding percentage of equity would be diluted, and it wouldn't be fully owned by the Stardust Corporation.

Thus, Cheyenne couldn't agree to Dawn's proposal.

"I'm really sorry, Ms. Westwood. The Stardust Corporation has no plans to have any investors on board the Stardust City project. I'm afraid I can only let you down," Cheyenne said apologetically with a touch of disappointment.

"Oh, I see..." Dawn sighed with disappointment.

But she soon smiled again and said, "It's okay. I understand. Since the Stardust Corporation wants to solely own and control the Stardust City project, there's no way that investors can join.

"But putting aside the investments, the start-up and construction of this massive project should require a lot of building materials, right? There's also the interior design, landscaping, and so on.

"The Fly Corporation owns subsidiaries that specialize in building materials, interior design, and landscaping. Would you be interested in cooperating in these aspects, Ms. Carter?"

Cheyenne was overjoyed and quickly said, “Of course! The Stardust Corporation indeed requires a large amount of building materials for the construction of Stardust City, and we’ll also need a lot of interior designing and landscaping. It would be wonderful if the Fly Corporation has suitable subsidiaries that specialize in these aspects!”

She originally thought that the cooperation with the Fly Corporation would fall through, but she was surprised to hear Dawn’s sudden proposal that turned the situation around.

In fact, the Stardust Corporation’s Stardust City project wasn’t going to be built only in DC. There were more than 20 that would undergo construction simultaneously across the country. The construction would require building materials such as cement, steel, and so on in tremendous amounts every day. Many small suppliers were already starting to find the demand a little overwhelming.

If the Fly Corporation could provide more cost-effective building materials, it would be a great help.

Dawn said with a smile, “Great. To be honest with you, I’ve already made a special application to the chairman of the Fly Corporation and gained his approval. If the Stardust Corporation is willing to cooperate with us, we can supply you with all the materials you need for the project at ten percent below the market price. Take it as a little token to commemorate our first cooperation.”

Cheyenne was pleasantly surprised, so much so that she was at a loss for words!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1323

### 1323 Two-Faced

All the materials for 10% lower than the market price?

This was an unimaginably huge discount!

For example, if a 50-kilogram pack of cement cost 20 dollars, a 10% discount would amount to only 2 dollars less.

But the construction of all the Stardust Cities would require at least thousands of tons of steel, cement, bricks, and other building materials. A 10% discount for all the materials needed for the entire project could amount to at least a billion dollars!

Thus, Cheyenne became excited after hearing Dawn's offer of a 10% discount.

"Ms. Westwood, you're not kidding about the price, are you? Can the Fly Corporation really give us a price that is ten percent lower than the market price?" Cheyenne asked in disbelief.

Dawn smiled. "Ms. Carter, you don't have to worry about this. The Fly Corporation is among the top 100 companies in the world, and I'm also very sincere about befriending you. Why would I joke about something like this?"

"Actually, the reason why the Fly Corporation is willing to give such a huge discount is that the chairman is very optimistic about the development of the Stardust Corporation and hopes to form friendly ties with you. If there are other opportunities for cooperation in the future, we can give it a shot.

“In addition, we have a large and very mature supply chain of building materials. Despite supplying building materials to you at a price ten percent below the market price, we actually won’t lose any money. It only means that we won’t make as much profit.

“This is just a little token of sincerity from the Fly Corporation. You don’t have to worry about anything else, Ms. Carter.”

After hearing Dawn’s explanation, Cheyenne finally understood the reason. At the same time, she formed a good impression of the generous Fly Corporation.

“Ms. Westwood, thank you so much for the kind offer and sincerity. I will definitely relay this to the other executives. I will contact you to discuss the details once the company reaches a decision. What do you think?” Cheyenne asked carefully.

Although it sounded too good to be true, it was still a major project involving tens of billions of dollars. Cheyenne naturally wouldn’t take matters into her own hands and make decisions presumptuously.

No matter what, Flynn was still the general manager of the company, and she had to inform him about this.

Dawn didn’t mind it. She simply nodded and said, “Sure, no problem. I’ll wait for your news.”

The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

At this moment, the food they ordered was served, and the servers placed it on the table along with a pitcher of freshly squeezed watermelon juice.

After serving all the dishes, the servers left the private room, leaving space for the two ladies inside.

“Since we’re done talking about work, it’s time to set it aside and enjoy today’s food!” Dawn poured a glass of watermelon juice and placed it in front of Cheyenne.

“You’re being too polite, Ms. Westwood. Let me do it!”

Seeing that Dawn had poured her a glass of watermelon juice, Cheyenne quickly stood up to decline politely, but Dawn pressed her arm down.

“It’s okay, Ms. Carter. We’re friends now, so you don’t have to stand on ceremony with me. I just poured you some juice. It’s not a big deal. Actually, you don’t have to keep calling me Ms. Westwood. That’s too formal. How about we address each other by our first names?” Dawn said with a warm smile.

Hearing this, Cheyenne naturally couldn’t continue standing on ceremony. She nodded and said with a smile, “Alright.”

Although it was their first time meeting each other today, the meal was relaxed, and they got along really well, as if they were old friends.

Before she knew it, Cheyenne had already finished her glass of watermelon juice.

Dawn looked at the empty glass that Cheyenne had just finished drinking, and an inexplicable glimmer flashed in her eyes. She smiled even more brightly.

It was a meal between two women, and it proceeded quickly, especially since they didn’t drink alcohol. In less than an hour, they finished.

After walking out of the restaurant, Dawn said, “Cheyenne, I happen to be passing by the Stardust Corporation later, so I’ll drop you off!”

Dawn had driven the two of them over, so Cheyenne didn’t drive.

Hearing Dawn’s kind suggestion and considering the fact that the Stardust Corporation’s headquarters was nearby, Cheyenne agreed. “Okay, thank you, Dawn.”

After getting inside the car, Cheyenne smelled the faint scent of perfume inside and suddenly felt sleepy.

“Eh? Why do I suddenly feel... so... sleepy...”

Before Cheyenne could finish, she had already closed her eyes and drifted off.

“Cheyenne? Cheyenne Carter?” Dawn called out worriedly and even reached out to pat Cheyenne’s face gently, But Cheyenne had already slipped into a deep slumber and didn’t respond to her at all.

“Hah, it seems you’re just a fool with nothing but a pretty face! What qualifications do you have to be my friend?”

At this moment, the look of worry and kindness on Dawn’s face vanished. Only disgust and indifference remained on her face. She seemed to be a completely different person than she was just now.

If Cheyenne was still awake, she would probably be shocked by Dawn’s current behavior.

She was simply... two-faced!

One side of her was graceful, kind, and intellectual. But after dropping her facade, her true colors were terrifying and creepy.

Dawn glanced contemptuously at the unconscious Cheyenne.

Then she took out her phone and called someone. “Mr. Holmes, Cheyenne Carter is in my hands, and she’s inside my car now. What should I do next?”

“Bring her to the destination I told you before, and your task will be completed.”

The person on the other end was Norman, the helmsman of the Holmes!

“Yes.” After hanging up, Dawn started the car and drove away.

Of course, she definitely wasn’t going toward the Stardust Corporation.

Cheyenne probably never expected that the woman who had just had an enjoyable conversation with her like an old friend she had known for years would be someone sent by Norman Holmes!

Meanwhile, Dawn, who was rejoicing about finishing her task so easily, would never have expected that there was an inconspicuous black Mercedes-Benz following not far behind her car.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1324

### 1324 Cheyenne in Trouble

At this moment, Lucas was still handling some matters at the Stardust Corporation's headquarters.

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was Stanley calling.

Lucas had specially sent Stanley to protect Cheyenne, and he usually wouldn't call unless... something had happened.

Lucas immediately picked up. "What's wrong?"

"Lucas, Cheyenne just got into Dawn Westwood's car, but something seems wrong!" Stanley said nervously.

Stanley was only responsible for ensuring Cheyenne's safety. He wouldn't monitor her every move. He usually just followed Cheyenne in secret from a distance, so he didn't know the details of the situation.

But he noticed that after Cheyenne got into Dawn's car, it wasn't driving toward the Stardust Corporation.

More importantly, through the car's windows, Stanley could see that Cheyenne seemed to have fallen asleep in the passenger seat, but he didn't know if it was because she was drunk or if there was something more to the situation.

There seemed to be something amiss about the situation, but Stanley wasn't entirely sure, so he called Lucas and described everything he had seen.



Lucas immediately frowned.

He didn't think it was likely that Cheyenne was drunk.

He knew that she usually abstained from alcohol and would never drink with others unless it was a special situation, let alone drink until she passed out.

“Wait a minute. I'll try calling her!”

Lucas didn't hang up on Stanley. Instead, he called Cheyenne with the landline.

But after he called several times, she still didn't pick up. Toward the end, her phone was even turned off.

In that case, there was indeed something very wrong with the situation!

“Stanley, keep following that car. Don't lose it. Also, send me your current location and route. I'll head over right away!” Lucas said with a grim expression. He stood up, grabbed his keys from the desk, and sped out of his office.

“Yes!” Stanley knew that he couldn't neglect this matter, so he immediately agreed.

But just as he hung up and was following the car in front of him while trying to send Lucas his location, an accident suddenly happened!

Boom!

A truck suddenly charged over from the side, seemingly out of control, and collided straight into the Mercedes-Benz that Stanley was driving!

With a thunderous sound, Stanley's Mercedes-Benz flipped over and skidded on a road for a distance before crashing into the guardrails and stopping.

At this moment, the black Mercedes-Benz had already been ruined beyond recognition, and it would be hard for anyone to survive such a crash.

The terrible traffic accident dumbfounded the bystanders at the side. Immediately afterward, there were numerous screams mixed with the sounds of people yelling to call 911.

But everyone knew that the chances of the people in a car struck by a speeding truck surviving were incredibly low.

However, to everyone's surprise, the door of the wrecked Mercedes-Benz was suddenly kicked open with a loud bang, and a bloodied man crawled out of the car.

After wiping away the blood covering his eyes, Stanley stood up with great difficulty while supporting himself against the overturned car. He almost couldn't maintain his balance.

Fortunately, Lucas had had the Mercedes-Benz modified. Otherwise, given the violent impact, an ordinary Mercedes-Benz would have been totaled, and it would have been impossible for Stanley to survive.

But when Stanley tried to look for Dawn's car, he could no longer find it.

Clearly, someone had discovered that he had been following Dawn. Or rather, the other party had long been prepared.

Moreover, the other party had actually been so vicious as to smash his car with a truck. This just went to show that Cheyenne was indeed in great danger!

The truck that crashed into him was stopped at the side of the road. The driver had long vanished and probably couldn't be found soon.

“Damn it!” Stanley gritted his teeth, his eyes full of fury.

Now that he was heavily injured, he couldn't look for Cheyenne anymore and had no choice but to take out his bloodstained phone from his pocket to call Lucas.

“Lucas, bad news! A truck just hit me, and I've lost Cheyenne's whereabouts!”

Hearing this, Lucas had a murderous look in his eyes. “No matter who did it, I will make them pay the price!”

After receiving Stanley's location, Lucas immediately made a few calls.

The most important thing now was to find Cheyenne as soon as possible. So this time, Lucas didn't conceal his strength and deployed all the forces he could use to search for her. He was determined to find her!

After he made the calls, all of DC was in an uproar.

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In the Howard residence in DC...

After receiving Lucas's call, Florence turned pale with fright. She immediately gathered all her people and ordered, “Get everyone in the family to search for Cheyenne Carter! We must find her quickly!”

Cheyenne was her biological daughter. Now that she was in trouble, she had to find her as soon as possible to ensure her safety!

...

In the Hutton residence in DC...

After hanging up, Michael Hutton had a grim expression. He immediately gathered the experts of the Huttons and ordered, "Seal all the routes in DC and find Cheyenne Carter at all costs. Report to me immediately once you have any news!"

Although Lucas wasn't his biological son, he had always treated Lucas as his own because he was the son of the love of his life. So he also considered Cheyenne his daughter-in-law. He had to find Cheyenne at all costs. He couldn't allow her to fall into the wrong hands!

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The Smith residence in DC...

After receiving Lucas's call, Tyson Smith immediately gathered all the Smiths' top experts to search for Cheyenne. "No matter what, you have to do everything possible to find Cheyenne Carter. Whoever finds her will be rewarded handsomely!"

Tyson had already pledged allegiance to Lucas with his entire family. He didn't dare to take Lucas's order lightly at all.

The Howards, the Smiths, and the Huttons were among the eight top families of DC. The three families launching a large-scale search together and deploying all their forces was an extremely rare event.

In addition to these three families, the Parkers, the Coles, the Hales, and the Fullers, who had just pledged allegiance to Lucas, had all received a call and dispatched their experts to search for Cheyenne.

Countless people in DC were astonished and wondered if something major had happened after seeing so many second-tier families and top families taking action together.

“It seems like there’s definitely a major incident in DC! I’m afraid it’s a huge disaster!” many muttered softly to themselves.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1325

### 1325 Refusing To Admit

At this moment, Lucas was furious after making the phone calls.

After taking a deep breath, Lucas barely suppressed his anger. Maintaining his last trace of composure, he sped through the streets in his Jaguar, searching for Cheyenne.

At the same time, countless thoughts flashed through his mind as he wondered who the mastermind behind Cheyenne's abduction was.

Soon after Cheyenne arrived in DC, she had been spending her days reading documents in the company. It was impossible for her to form a feud with anyone. Without a doubt, the culprit had abducted her to get back at Lucas.

Lucas carefully recalled his enemies.

He first eliminated the families who weren't strong enough.

Lucas had sent Stanley to protect Cheyenne in secret, so even she wasn't aware of his presence.

Stanley had been discovered not long after he started following that car. This meant that the person who abducted Cheyenne had already known that Stanley was secretly protecting her and specially took measures to deal with him.

The heavy truck that suddenly sped over had almost killed Stanley. The driver had obviously been arranged by the culprit.

Lucas thought about it and found that the only possible suspects who were capable of doing this within a short time were the Hills, the Hamiltons, and the Peerless Martial Association.

According to Lucas's understanding, even the eight top families didn't have any powerhouses who were capable of discovering Stanley easily.

Although the Peerless Martial Association had had several conflicts with Lucas, and he and Jordan had even killed a few of their experts, the head of the Peerless Martial Association's US headquarters didn't hold much animosity toward Lucas. They hadn't reached the point of falling out with each other yet.

Thus, the Peerless Martial Association probably wasn't the culprit.

As for the Hills and the Hamiltons, a long time had passed since the Hills' conflict with Lucas. Besides, Ashton had suffered a huge loss because of him, but he didn't dare to inform his family about it. So Lucas thought that it was unlikely for the Hills to be the culprit.

In that case, the only people who could do this were the Hamiltons!

After all, since the Hamiltons had dared send assassins to kill Lucas some time ago, it wasn't impossible for them to go after Cheyenne this time.

It made sense for the Hamiltons to abduct the person Lucas loved since they couldn't do anything to him.

At the thought that the Hamiltons dared to harm Cheyenne, almost uncontrollable murderous intent surged in his eyes.

"Get me Jensen Hamilton's contact number immediately!" Lucas said to Jordan over the phone.

“Okay!”

Less than two minutes later, Jordan sent Jensen’s phone number to Lucas.

Lucas stared gloomily at the string of numbers on his phone and dialed it without hesitation.

Soon, the call connected, and Jensen’s voice came from the other end. “Who is it?”

It was Jensen’s private number, which very few people had, so he was a little surprised.

But immediately afterward, Jensen heard a voice that surprised him greatly. “Jensen Hamilton, you abducted my wife, didn’t you? Immediately send her back unscathed, or else I won’t let you and the entire Hamilton family off!”

It turned out to be a call from Lucas!

Moreover, Lucas’s voice sounded extremely cold and was full of murderous intent, making his heart jump.

Jensen was shocked. He had clearly done it very covertly and even gotten Norman to handle the matter. How did Lucas manage to find out that he was the culprit so quickly?

No, it’s impossible for Lucas Gray to know I asked someone to do it. He must be deceiving me! Jensen forced himself to calm down and pretended to be angry. “Lucas Gray, what nonsense are you saying? Since when did I do anything to your wife? If something has happened to your wife, go and look for her yourself. Don’t try to put the blame on me!



“The Hamiltons aren’t pushovers that you can accuse willy-nilly. If you want to slander us and threaten me, you can try coming at me. I’m not afraid of you!”

Jensen’s tone was furious, as if he had really been slandered by Lucas.

Hearing what Jensen said, Lucas felt puzzled. Are the Hamiltons really not the culprit?

Lucas indeed didn’t have any solid proof at the moment, but this didn’t mean that he would change his mind and think that the Hamiltons were innocent just because of Jensen’s words.

It was likely that Jensen had deliberately said these things and pretended to be righteously indignant about being accused so that he could make Lucas drop his suspicion.

“Jensen Hamilton, you don’t need to be so quick to deny it. Sooner or later, I will find out if you did it or not!” Lucas said coldly.

“If you hand her over now, I promise not to pursue the matter and take it that nothing has happened. But if you refuse to hand her over, you won’t be the only one who dies when I find her. Even if your family are royals, you will have to vanish!

“Don’t think I’m just threatening you. I’m a man of my word. If you don’t believe me, you can give it a try!”

Jensen’s heart tensed up, but he was angered by Lucas’s threat too. “Lucas Gray, don’t go too far! I said I didn’t do it. Stop talking nonsense! The Hamiltons aren’t afraid of you!”

With that, Jensen hung up with a sullen expression.

Well, it was true that he didn't abduct Lucas's wife. He had gotten Norman to do it.

He was certain that the Hamiltons wouldn't be implicated even if Lucas found Cheyenne!

As soon as he figured this out, Jensen finally felt relieved and smirked coldly.

It was likely that his son Angus had died at Lucas's hands, so getting Norman to abduct Cheyenne and kill Lucas was the price he had to pay!

Jensen had it all planned out long ago. Once Norman found a way to kill Lucas, the two experts he had lent Norman would kill Norman afterward.

Like this, there would be no clues to everything he had done, and no one would be able to trace it back to him.

Even if Lucas had the backing of a supreme commander of the four territories, there was nothing he could do.

Jensen gritted his teeth and said resentfully, "Lucas Gray, it's time for you to die!"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1326

### 1326 Silencing in Public

At this moment, Dawn was driving Cheyenne, who was sleeping in the passenger seat, to a large mansion in the suburbs of DC.

Under the effects of the drug, Cheyenne had been sleeping all this time. After Dawn dragged her out of the car, she remained unconscious until Dawn poured a basin of icy cold water on her face.

Her thick and lush eyelashes trembled as she slowly opened her eyes, only to find that she was in a strange place. She was even sitting on the floor with water stains all over her face.

Cheyenne was startled and looked around in panic. When she saw Dawn standing nearby, she immediately walked over to her as if she had found a family member and asked nervously, “Dawn, why... why are we here?”

Dawn sneered viciously, “Bitch, who are you to act close to me? You’re just a useless woman who’s nothing but a pretty face. The sight of you utterly disgusts me!”

Boom!

Like a bolt from the blue, what Dawn said stunned Cheyenne.

She never thought that Dawn, who was so graceful and friendly toward her like a big sister, would say this with such a malicious expression!

Was... Dawn putting on a front earlier? But what exactly is her motive?

Apart from being shocked, Cheyenne sensed that something was amiss and quickly scanned her surroundings.

She and Dawn weren't the only ones in the large mansion. There were a few strange men standing at the door.

There was a man in his sixties standing in the middle and staring at her with hatred. Beside him were two martial artists clad in white long-sleeved shirts and white pants. They were obviously not to be trifled with.

These three people were Norman and the two top experts of the Hamiltons whom Jensen had lent him.

But Cheyenne didn't know who Norman was.

Cheyenne's heart sank, and she immediately realized that she had been kidnapped.

And the person who kidnapped her was naturally Dawn, whom she had thought that she had formed a good relationship with.

Cheyenne gritted her teeth, clenched her fists tightly, and asked, "Who are you people? Why did you bring me here? What's your goal?"

Norman sneered without saying anything.

The two bodyguards standing behind him remained still and silent like puppets.

Cheyenne looked at Dawn again with fury in her eyes. "Ms. Westwood, why are you doing this? Today is the first time we've met. I shouldn't have offended you before, right? Why are you doing this to me?"

“Shut up!” Dawn raised her arm and slapped Cheyenne hard on the face.

Smack!

With the crisp and clear sound of the slap, fingerprints appeared on Cheyenne’s fair face.

“Just be good and don’t move. If you ask me any more nonsense, don’t blame me for being nasty!” Dawn looked at Cheyenne disdainfully.

She despised women like Cheyenne, whom she thought had achieved a high position in her company only by virtue of her good looks.

She thought that Cheyenne was pretty but brainless. She had merely put on a show and pretended to be a graceful, kind, older sister-like friend. Yet Cheyenne had stupidly believed her, drank the juice she offered, and got into her car. Now, even though she had fallen into the hands of someone else, Dawn thought that Cheyenne had brought it upon herself and that it had nothing to do with her.

Cheyenne held her burning face with immense regret in her heart. I’m so stupid!

It was her first time meeting Dawn today, and they had only had a brief conversation, yet she let her guard down completely and fell into Dawn’s trap, eventually causing her to end up here.

If she had been more careful, didn’t agree to go out alone with Dawn, turned down the fruit juice she offered, and didn’t accept the car ride, she wouldn’t have ended up in this terrible situation!

Unfortunately, it was too late for regrets now!

“Mr. Holmes, I’ve already completed the task you gave me. Can I leave now?” Dawn asked carefully.

She had finished her task, and Norman didn’t tell her what the following plans were. She didn’t intend to continue being involved.

It definitely wasn’t something good. The less she knew, the safer she would be. Dawn had enough self-awareness to know this.

“Yes, you can leave now,” Norman said indifferently after glancing at Dawn.

Dawn secretly heaved a sigh of relief and turned around to walk out of the mansion.

But as soon as she took a couple of steps, she suddenly heard a loud, ear-piercing sound. At the same time, a bloody hole appeared in her chest, and blood spurted out of it.

“I... You...” Dawn widened her eyes in disbelief as she looked down at the bloody hole in her chest. Soon, all she could see was darkness, and her body fell to the floor limply.

Even at her very last waking moment, she still couldn’t believe that she had died just like that.

“Ahhh!”

Cheyenne had witnessed everything unfold before her eyes. Seeing someone who was alive and well just a few seconds ago turning into a lifeless corpse lying motionlessly on the floor, she couldn’t help screaming in horror.

Having lived for so many years, she had never seen a murder so directly. She was scared out of her wits.

Norman blew the smoking gun in front of his face and said indifferently, “Hah, since you already know about this, I can’t let you live. Dawn Westwood, you’ve always claimed to be smart. Didn’t you consider that this would happen? You’re still too stupid after all.”

Jensen had said that he had to do a clean job and make sure that no one could find any traces.

And only the dead could keep a secret.

Dawn knew what had happened and had even participated in it. As long as Lucas did some digging, he would easily be able to find out who took Cheyenne away. How could Norman let Dawn leave in one piece and risk having Lucas find out where they were?

Norman would get rid of anything that left evidence against him!

Cheyenne was truly frightened. Seeing Norman kill someone without batting an eye and holding the gun that had killed someone moments ago, she began trembling uncontrollably.

“Please... let me off, okay? I don’t know who you are and how I’ve offended you, but you probably aren’t thinking of just killing me after going to such great lengths to bring me here, right? My... my husband is Lucas Gray, the chairman of the Stardust Corporation. He has a lot of money, and I can give you enough money for the ransom. Please just let me go!” Cheyenne said in a shaky voice, forcing herself to stay composed as she negotiated for her life.

Generally speaking, people kidnapped others for money.

But after Norman heard what she said, his eyes suddenly burned brightly with hatred.

“Hah, of course I know who your husband is. He’s the reason you’re in this plight now!”

With deep hatred in his eyes, Norman barked, “It’s that damn Lucas Gray! He ruined my family and destroyed everything I painstakingly built. I must kill him, rip him into shreds, and make sure he dies horribly!”



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1327

### 1327 Unbearable Humiliation

Cheyenne was shocked.

She finally learned that this person was someone who had a grudge against Lucas!

In that case, his motive for abducting her was definitely not as simple as money. Rather, he likely wanted to use her life to threaten Lucas into submitting to him before eventually killing him!

Thinking of this, Cheyenne felt cold all over, as if she had been submerged in ice water. Boundless fear and worry welled up in her heart.

She knew that Lucas's business endeavors would inevitably offend some powerful enemies.

And Norman was definitely one of the people who had a feud with Lucas.

Moreover, Norman was extremely ruthless and vicious!

Given how he had tried his best to get Dawn to kidnap her and then killed Dawn without batting an eye, she knew that he would definitely be merciless to Lucas!

If Lucas really came, he probably would fall right into his trap and wouldn't be able to leave alive. It would be exactly what Norman wanted!

**Bang! Bang! Bang!**

Cheyenne's heart was pounding violently as she fearfully pondered how to save herself and Lucas.

But at this critical moment, she couldn't think of a good solution at all.

“It turns out Lucas Gray has such a beautiful wife! Hah, don't worry. It'll take Lucas Gray a long time to find this place. Before that, I'll collect some interest first!”

Norman looked at Cheyenne's pretty face with an evil light in his eyes and deliberately ogled her from head to toe.

Cheyenne knew what Norman was thinking the moment she saw his gaze. She felt disgusted and desperately wanted to escape.

“Beauty, you've already fallen into my hands. There's no way you can escape!” Norman smirked and ordered with a sinister laugh, “Stop her. Bring her back!”

For a time, there were numerous screams in the mansion...

...

Meanwhile, Lucas was on the verge of losing his mind in panic. He had already used all his connections to search for Cheyenne. And he himself was shuttling through the streets in DC to find any traces of Cheyenne's whereabouts.

Suddenly, Jordan called. “Lucas! My people have already checked the footage of the traffic surveillance cameras in DC and found the location of the car that took Cheyenne away!”

“Where is it? Send me its location immediately!” Lucas shouted.

A moment later, the Howards, the Smiths, the Huttons, the Parkers, the Coles, the Hales, and the Fullers all received emergency orders to head toward a certain place in DC.

At the same time, in a villa in DC, Jensen received the news from his subordinates, which left an extremely gloomy expression on his face.

Only now did he know that almost half of the top families in DC had been mobilized to search high and low in DC for Cheyenne.

Lucas actually achieved such a great feat within an extremely short period of time!

Thinking of this, Jensen suddenly panicked.

Lucas's power was far greater than he had imagined!

Once the matter of him sending people to abduct Cheyenne was exposed, the Hamiltons would have to face Lucas's wrath. When the time came, Lucas's declaration to make the Hamiltons vanish from the US would no longer be just a threat but a bloody reality!

No, he couldn't allow this to happen!

As long as Norman used Cheyenne to kill Lucas, everything would be different!

So what if Lucas was so powerful?

Once he was dead, everything would be gone!

...

In a mansion in the suburbs of DC...

Cheyenne, who was trying to flee in panic, was caught by the two experts in white and brought to Norman.

“Hah, try running again! See if you can escape.” Norman smiled as he inched closer to Cheyenne.

Due to the short distance, his breath landed on Cheyenne’s face while he spoke, which was really nauseating.

Cheyenne looked away in disgust and struggled furiously while shouting, “If you dare to lay a hand on me, my husband will never let you off!”

Smack!

Norman slapped Cheyenne’s face viciously. “Bitch! How dare you mention that bastard Lucas Gray? You must have a death wish!

“Hah, do you think your husband is very impressive? Do you think he’ll come save you? You’re stupid and naive!

“But it doesn’t matter. I want to lure him here. But I won’t let him have a good time. I’m going to take revenge against him and make him watch you cry and struggle under me. I’m going to ruin everything he cherishes!

“And what can you do to me? What can your husband do to me? I’m going to make him watch this happen yet be too powerless to do anything. I want to make him feel agonizing pain! Hahaha, I’m really looking forward to it. The thought of Lucas Gray watching you cry while you’re under me makes me so excited!”

Absolutely thrilled, Norman laughed crazily with a ferocious and distorted expression.

He was simply crazy!

Cheyenne turned deathly pale, absolutely terrified.

If Norman really violated her, even if Lucas didn't mind, she would feel incredibly filthy and too ashamed to continue living!

It would be even worse if Lucas watched it happen.

She would rather die than accept this unbearable humiliation!

“Dream on! I will never let you have what you want!” Cheyenne's eyes glowed with despair and resolution as she took a deep glance at Norman, as if she wanted to etch his face deeply into her memory.

Immediately afterward, Cheyenne closed her eyes and bit her tongue as hard as she could!

Even if she had to kill herself, she would never let Norman's despicable plan succeed!

Seeing Cheyenne's despair and determination in her eyes, followed by the blood flowing from the corner of her lips, Norman instantly realized what was happening and shouted anxiously, “Stop her! Quickly, stop her!”

Cheyenne was his most valuable hostage, the best tool he had found to deal with Lucas. If she died here, how could he threaten Lucas later?

The two bodyguards in white knew that something was amiss, so they quickly grabbed Cheyenne's jaw to prevent her from biting herself further.

Bang!

Suddenly, the roars of an engine sounded from outside. And immediately after, the gates of the mansion were slammed open from outside!

A black Jaguar crashed through the gates and charged toward the mansion!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1328

### 1328 Death Threat

“Cheyenne! No!”

Lucas rushed over as quickly as he could and charged into the mansion, only to be greeted with the sight of Cheyenne being pinned to the floor, with her jaw clenched tightly as bright red blood flowed out of her mouth!

At this moment, Lucas’s heart seemed to stop beating as he let out a heart-piercing roar.

Cheyenne, who was stopped from biting her tongue and was in despair, immediately froze when she heard Lucas’s voice.

She opened her eyes and saw Lucas getting out of his speeding black Jaguar and rushing toward her. All of a sudden, she was so excited that her eyes filled with warm tears, and she couldn’t see Lucas’s face clearly.

She knew that her husband had rushed over to save her at her most critical and desperate moment!

The moment Norman saw Lucas, his pupils constricted, and his face was full of disbelief. “H-how did you find this place? How could you come here so quickly? It’s impossible!”

He was in complete disbelief!

The place that he had found was extremely well-hidden, and there were no surveillance cameras around either. How did Lucas manage to find it?

Even if he had done a carpet search of the city, he shouldn't have found it so soon!

Norman had expected Lucas to take at least an hour to reach this place at the quickest. During this time, he would have already violated Cheyenne. And by the time Lucas arrived, he would have only seen the violated Cheyenne. This would have been how he vented his anger!

But unexpectedly, before he had time to do anything, Lucas had arrived minutes after Cheyenne fell into his hands.

How... how did he do it?

"Honey..." Cheyenne stared at Lucas and burst into tears uncontrollably.

She had already prepared to kill herself to avoid being violated. But suddenly seeing Lucas coming to save her, she could no longer contain her emotions.

If she wasn't under the control of Norman's two bodyguards now, she would have jumped into Lucas's and burst into tears.

When Lucas saw that Cheyenne could still speak and that things hadn't reached their worst, his violently beating heart calmed down a little.

The moment he saw Cheyenne bleeding from the mouth, he had thought he was a step too late and that he had failed to save the love of his life.

Suppressing his agitation and anger, Lucas said as gently as possible, "Cheyenne, it's alright. With me here, no one can hurt you anymore!"

Then he looked deeply at Norman and said, "Norman Holmes, if you let go of my wife right now, I can still spare your life. Or else I'll make you die miserably!"



He really didn't expect Norman to be the person who abducted Cheyenne.

A trace of aggression suddenly erupted from Lucas's body.

At this moment, Lucas's murderous aura was so terrifying that it was almost impossible to face him directly.

Even the two experts of the Hamiltons standing behind Norman could sense the hair-raising aura at this moment.

Although the two of them had long known that their target this time was extremely powerful and difficult to deal with, they only realized how terrifyingly powerful Lucas really was after meeting him.

This was simply... on par with the top powerhouse of the Hamiltons!

Under Lucas's threat, Norman shuddered involuntarily, his legs went limp almost immediately, and he didn't dare to look Lucas in the eye.

But he immediately recalled what Lucas had done to him and the Holmes, as well as his miserable experience earlier. Thinking that Lucas's wife was still in his hands, he regained his confidence and didn't drop to his knees.

"Lucas Gray, don't forget that your wife is still in my hands. How dare you speak to me like that?" Norman grabbed Cheyenne's hair and pulled her up. He placed her in front of himself, held his pistol against her temple, and stared at Lucas threateningly.

Cheyenne was being pulled violently, but she didn't have the strength to resist Norman at all.

Feeling the cold, hard barrel of the pistol on her temple and thinking that this pistol had just killed Dawn, Cheyenne was overwhelmed with fear and trembled incessantly.

She tried her best to contain her emotions and stop herself from screaming and crying.

Seeing his beloved woman being treated like this, Lucas felt immense heartache. At the same time, he was brimming with endless anger and wished he could strangle Norman to death immediately.

But Cheyenne was still in his hands and being held at gunpoint. Lucas didn't dare to act rashly, for fear that Norman would pull the trigger and kill Cheyenne.

Lucas clenched his fists tightly, trying his best to remain calm. "Norman Holmes, the feud between us hasn't reached the point of no return yet. Let go of my wife, and I'll let you and your family off. I won't hold it against you!"

Hearing this, Norman suddenly cocked his head backward and guffawed maniacally. "Hahahaha! Lucas Gray, do you take me for a child? Do you think I'd be deceived by your tricks? If I really let this woman off, I'm afraid I'll be the first to die. You'll let me off? Do you think I'd believe you?"

"I'm telling you, since I dared to lay a hand on your woman, I'm already ready to die. Do you think you can still threaten me? Even if I die, I will kill your woman and drag her down with me. I'll make sure you live in misery and pain for the rest of your life!"

Norman yelled crazily and even pressed the barrel hard against Cheyenne's temple, forming a round, red depression on her fair and tender skin.

Lucas's heart skipped a beat, fearing that Norman would kill Cheyenne out of agitation.

Lucas's palms were already bleeding because of how hard he was clenching his fists, but he had to try his best to maintain his calm. "Norman Holmes, what do you need me to do before you let my wife go? I should be the person you hate, right?"

"Hahaha! Of course the person I hate the most is you! If it wasn't because of you, how could I have possibly ended up like this? How could the Holmes have ended up in this plight? How could the others have betrayed me? It is all your fault, you bastard!"

With bloodshot eyes, Norman hollered lividly, "Lucas Gray, I want you to get down on your knees like a dog and prostrate before me to seek my forgiveness. I want you to beg me to spare your wife!"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1329

### 1329 Saving His Wife

“Come on, get down on your knees and beg me!” Norman yelled maniacally.

Tears streamed down Cheyenne’s eyes faster and faster. She knew that Norman only dared to force Lucas to kneel because he had abducted her.

“Honey, don’t kneel! Don’t beg him! Even if you kneel and beg him, he won’t let me off!

“Honey, don’t bother about me. Just leave quickly! Protect yourself and Amelia well. Otherwise, even if I die, I won’t be able to rest in peace!”

Cheyenne shouted desperately as large drops of tears rolled down her cheeks.

She knew that she had become Lucas’s Achilles’ heel and was being used to threaten him. How could she watch Lucas being threatened and insulted?

She thought it would be better for her to die. At least Lucas could still live well, and Amelia would have her father to take care of her.

“Shut up, bitch!” Norman flew into a rage and strangled Cheyenne to make her shut up.

Lucas’s eyes were about to burst, and he wished he could charge over to rip Norman into shreds.

Vrooommm!

Vroommm!

Vroommm!

At this moment, the roar of engines came from outside the mansion. Through the hole that Lucas had made in the gates with his car and the numerous windows in the foyer, the people inside the mansion could see a massive convoy streaming in endlessly and stopping outside.

Soon, the number of cars exceeded a hundred, and they still didn't stop.

Four or five burly men immediately jumped out of each car and surrounded the mansion with weapons in their hands, forming a tight encirclement.

Soon, there were more than a thousand people surrounding the area. Then 2,000 people...

Norman's eyes were wide open, and he was trembling incessantly.

Of course, he hadn't arranged for so many people to come here. So the only possibility was that Lucas had gathered all these people!

This wasn't all. In addition to the hundreds of cars surrounding the mansion, there were also the sounds of propellers rotating. There were several helicopters flying overhead, with numerous people looking down and watching closely.

At this point, Norman finally realized how powerful Lucas was!

He originally thought that as long as he could abduct Cheyenne, he would be able to control Lucas and have him be at his mercy.

But Lucas had gathered a few thousand people within such a short time and had them completely surround the mansion. There were helicopters flying above, leaving them with no means to retreat.

What made Norman even more horrified and uneasy was that since Lucas could deploy so many helicopters at once, would there be any snipers hidden on these helicopters?

If there were really snipers hidden in them, couldn't they blow his head up in an instant?

Thinking of this, Norman felt extremely agonized, as if his heart was rolling around in hot oil.

He had thought that he could retreat unscathed without leaving any traces under the escort of the two Hamilton experts after killing Lucas.

But under the siege of a few thousand people, there was no way he could get out alive, even if he really killed Lucas!

The two bodyguards standing behind Norman had grim expressions on their faces. Looking at the people outside the mansion, they felt that the situation was terrible.

Their plan had been to help Norman kill Lucas, then kill Norman, get rid of all the traces, and report back to Jensen at the Hamiltons'.

But now, no matter how skilled at martial arts they were, there was no way they could leave under the siege of so many people.

In fact, they probably couldn't even achieve the goal of killing Lucas either.

Norman knew that he was doomed this time and unlikely to leave this place alive.

Thus, he was now ready to go all out. He rubbed his gun hard against Cheyenne's head, reminding the crowd that he had an important hostage at gunpoint. "All of you, get lost! I'll immediately blow her head up if anyone dares to move closer!

"Lucas Gray, do you hear me? Tell everyone to move far away! Otherwise, I'll kill her right now!"

Norman was holding Cheyenne hostage while yelling hysterically and dragging her farther into the mansion.

He was now in the foyer, and the numerous glass windows provided very little cover, so he felt that it was too unsafe, despite having Cheyenne as his hostage and shield. He wanted to retreat farther into the mansion. With more cover and fewer blind spots, he would feel much safer.

But before Norman could execute his plan and move deep into the mansion, a loud gunshot resounded, and a bullet penetrated the middle of Norman's forehead, causing a bloody hole to appear.

Before Norman could even let out a sound, his arm holding the gun and his body fell limp, collapsing to the floor.

Cheyenne staggered away. As soon as she turned around, she saw Norman's indignant face. She screamed in fright and fell to the floor. "Aahhhh!"

"Quickly!"

Seeing the situation going awry, the Hamilton experts who had been following behind Norman yelled and rushed toward Cheyenne to control her again.

Their mission was to find a way to kill Lucas, and Cheyenne was the best hostage and entry point. As long as she was in their hands, Lucas would be wary and full of scruples.

Now that Norman had been killed, Cheyenne was the deciding factor as to whether they could complete their mission and kill Lucas. They had to get their hands on her!

“Get lost!” The moment Lucas heard the gunshot, he was already charging toward Cheyenne as quickly as he could, leaving afterimages.

When Cheyenne fell to the floor in shock, Lucas reached out and held her in his arms.

However, the two experts were not to be underestimated. They immediately reacted and swung their fists at Cheyenne.

Bang!

Bang!

Two muffled bangs filled the air.

All of this happened in an instant. Time was tight, and Lucas could only try his best to protect Cheyenne in his arms since he couldn't take her away now. He turned around and used his back to block the two fierce punches from the Hamilton experts.

These two experts were not ordinary people. The immense power contained in their punches was out to crush Lucas's internal organs.



Lucas swallowed the blood gushing out from his throat and took advantage of the force of the impact to run forward more than ten meters with Cheyenne in his arms. Only then was he able to defuse the incomparable destructive force of the punches.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1330

### 1330 Duel Between Experts

“Lucas!” Jordan yelled worriedly. He immediately went forward to stop the two experts of the Hamiltons and fought them.

All three of them were top experts, and their fight was incredibly intense. Their moves were precise and quick, shocking the people of the families gathered outside.

But Jordan immediately sensed something was wrong after exchanging a few blows with the two experts. He asked sternly, “Who are you two? You’re definitely not experts of the Holmes! Who sent you here?”

Jordan was now extremely powerful and skilled. When he fought with Hades, Kenzo, and other top experts of the Peerless Martial Association, Jordan had broken through his bottleneck and became much stronger than before.

But now, he actually felt that these two experts were not any weaker than him. In a one-on-one battle, he might really be no match for either of them, let alone against two. He felt even more pressure.

These two experts were the toughest opponents Jordan had faced since he left Calico.

Among the people here, only Lucas could defeat the two of them!

Jordan had a grim expression, and his opponents didn’t dare to underestimate him either.

“Let’s kill him first!”

The two of them exchanged glances and unanimously used their strongest move against Jordan, attacking from the left, right, up, and down, clamping him in the middle. He was in an extremely dangerous situation.

At this moment, the helmsmen outside hurried in.

In particular, Cheyenne’s biological mother, Florence, was extremely anxious. She immediately ran to Lucas and asked, “How is Cheyenne? Is she hurt?”

Lucas handed Cheyenne over to Florence and said in a deep voice, “The matter isn’t over yet. I’ll hand Cheyenne over to you. You must make sure she’s safe!”

Florence held Cheyenne quickly, knowing that now wasn’t the time to talk. “Okay, I’ll definitely take good care of her. Rest assured!”

Michael walked over with some people and assured, “Don’t worry. With so many of us here, Cheyenne will definitely be safe!”

Lucas glanced at them, nodded, and then turned around to walk toward where the fight was taking place.

At this moment, Jordan had already taken several hits under the joint offensive of the two.

“Jordan, stand back. I’ll do it!” Lucas shouted with intense murderous intent in his eyes.

Hearing this, Jordan blocked one of their attacks and then took the opportunity to dodge and jump back, withdrawing from the battle.

He really wasn't a match for them.

The three of them had only exchanged blows for merely ten seconds, but Jordan had already suffered several blows. If he wasn't skilled himself and narrowly evaded multiple attacks to his vital spots, he probably wouldn't be standing here anymore.

But even then, Jordan had sustained numerous internal injuries, leaving him with excruciating pain in his chest and blood surging in his throat.

"Lucas, they shouldn't work for the Holmes. We have to find out where they're from!" Jordan reminded with gritted teeth.

Seeing the murderous intent in Lucas's eyes, Jordan was really worried that Lucas would kill them in a fit of rage. In that case, it would be difficult to find out where they were from.

The two top experts were definitely not people that second-tier families like the Holmes could train.

If the Holmes really had such experts, they would have long become one of the eight top families of DC and wouldn't have been forced into such a terrible plight by Lucas.

In other words, the person who abducted Cheyenne was definitely not only Norman. There was definitely someone else behind him!

Lucas nodded slightly. Anyone who dared to harm his family would have to pay an extremely painful price!

The Hamilton experts also felt the intense murderous intent coming from Lucas, and they immediately became much more scrupulous. Soon, the three of them were embroiled in a scuffle, with Lucas facing two of them alone.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

All of a sudden, the sounds of a fight resounded, and the three of them were moving so fast that it was almost impossible to see how the battle was going.

Seeing Jordan withdrawing from the battle to let Lucas fight against the two experts alone, Florence became anxious. “Hey, Jordan, why did you come out on your own? Are you going to let Lucas fight those two people alone?”

In her opinion, Lucas was at a huge disadvantage fighting against two people alone, and two against two would make it a fair fight. So she was puzzled as to why Jordan retreated from the battle at this critical moment.

Michael was just as worried.

Watching the three people fighting, Michael knew that these two were definitely experts among experts and extremely tough opponents. It would be difficult to find such powerful experts even among the eight top families of DC.

He was skeptical about Lucas dealing with these two experts alone.

“Jordan, right? Hurry up and help Lucas! Those two are top experts!” Michael said worriedly.

With a bitter smile, Jordan clutched his aching chest and said, “Don’t worry. Lucas’s martial arts skills are unrivaled, and those two are no match for him!”

“And... I do want to help him, but I’m severely injured now. Even if I join the fight, I’ll only end up being a burden and get in his way.”

Hearing this, the several helmsmen were instantly stunned.

They had seen how skilled Jordan was at martial arts earlier, and they knew he was an extremely powerful expert. Even the top powerhouses of their family might be no match for Jordan.

But now, Jordan had only fought with the two of them for a few seconds, yet he was already severely injured.

In that case, how powerful were these two experts?

Would Lucas really be able to deal with such powerful enemies on his own?

Florence, Michael, and a few other helmsmen couldn’t help looking worried.

“Why don’t we get snipers to help Lucas deal with those two?” Florence suggested after some thought.

Staring closely at the situation, Michael shook his head. “No, they’re fighting too closely. It’s too difficult to distinguish between them, and the snipers won’t be able to lock onto the targets. They might accidentally hurt Lucas!”

Florence asked anxiously, “What should we do then? We can’t just keep watching them fight like this. Lucas is my son-in-law and your son. Can you bear to see him being in such danger?”

“An expert like Jordan was severely injured by the experts. What if Lucas gets hurt too?”

