

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 281

Chapter 281: Cuckold

Facing these people who had injured his father-in-law, Lucas lifted his leg to kick them viciously without any emotion.

“Ah!” The bodyguard shrieked as his body suddenly flew backward and slammed hard against the wall behind him with a loud thud. He then fell to the ground and passed out without saying a single word.

The remaining three bodyguards widened their eyes, clearly shocked to see this.

The fact that Lucas could kick such a strong and burly man away and knock him unconscious was a remarkable feat that no ordinary people could do!

They finally understood now that the slim young man in front of them was actually a tough nut to crack.

They stopped being contemptuous and instead exchanged glances with each other before rushing at Lucas!

One of the bodyguards reached his arms out toward Lucas's arm to clamp down on it. Another one focused on attacking Lucas's lower body, half-crouching and trying to sweep Lucas to make him fall to the ground. And the last one wanted to go past Lucas to attack his vital points from behind.

These bodyguards usually trained hard and could coordinate very well with each other. Within a short period of time, they managed to execute three different moves in a bid to take down Lucas.

An ordinary person would definitely be flustered and end up being defeated when facing three professional bodyguards who had been through rigorous training and could coordinate very well with each other.

But Lucas was not an ordinary person. In his eyes, their coordination was just like child's play. Besides, their strength and skills were so insignificant to him that they posed no threat at all.

Lucas stood still and watched them coldly. The moment these three bodyguards were about to surround him, he shifted his weight onto his left leg and threw a high kick into the air, sending all three of them flying away!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With three thuds, the massive impact of Lucas's power kick instantly swept the three tall and strong bodyguards away, as though a fierce gust of wind swept away fallen leaves. Their bodies slammed against the wall behind them one after another!

The moment they collided with the wall, their heads tilted, and their eyes rolled into the backs of their heads, passing out immediately.

"This..." Zach and the redhead, who hurried upstairs after Lucas, stared at the four unconscious brawny bodyguards lying motionlessly on the ground. Their jaws dropped in shock, and their mouths were wide enough to fit an egg. They were utterly dumbfounded.

Within the brief ten seconds it took them to go upstairs, Lucas had already dealt with the four professional bodyguards. This wasn't something that ordinary people could do.

Even though they were already somewhat mentally prepared for Lucas's powerful and domineering strength, his actions were continually changing the definition of 'formidable' to them.

Zach gulped as he looked at Lucas with great respect and awe in his eyes.

Now, he finally genuinely understood why Joe looked at Lucas with such a reverent gaze when he had arranged for him to tag along with Lucas earlier.

Joe is such a good boss. He has given me a godsend opportunity!

Lucas didn't have the time to bother about what Zach and the redhead were thinking. He looked at the corridor and saw that only the room facing south was locked.

Sharon Hart and Chris Douglas were most likely in that room.

Lucas walked over and kicked the heavy walnut door, causing it to fall off its hinges and crash onto the ground.

Bang! The door collapsed, and Lucas was greeted with the scene inside the room.

There was a man and a woman lying stark naked on the large bed in the center of the room, engaged in an unsightly position while staring at the door in utter astonishment.

Lucas sneered in derision.

This adulterous pair, who was quite an eyesore, were Chris and Sharon.

After a fleeting moment of silence, Sharon immediately let out an ear-piercing scream. "Ah! Who are you? Quickly get lost!"

Sharon shrieked and frantically pulled the sheet on the bed over her fair body and wrapped herself tightly in it.

Chris's face turned gloomy, and he bellowed furiously at the strangers who suddenly appeared at the door, "Get lost!"

Anyone who was suddenly interrupted by someone kicking the door off its hinges while they were performing an intimate act with their partner would definitely be displeased.

However, Chris couldn't recognize Lucas, who was standing at the door.

Even though he had met Lucas previously, he had brought his younger brother, Gordon Douglas, along to apologize to Lucas to put the blame of causing trouble to the family on Gordon.

He actually didn't give a hoot about whether the crisis that struck the Douglasses at that time was because of Lucas or not. He didn't care if Lucas was a bigwig or not either.

At that time, Chris was bent on clinching the position of the head of the Douglas family from Hugo's son, Gordon. So he had painstakingly planned and created a series of premeditated accidents that caused Brad Douglas to die in the hospital. Subsequently, Chris had even fatally struck Hugo with an ashtray and claimed that the latter died from an accident. Eventually, he took firm control of the entire Douglas family.

Now that he had become the helmsman of the Douglas family and held great power and authority, he lived a happy, carefree life. So he naturally forgot about Lucas, a trivial pawn that he had once 'used'.

Staring at the chaotic scene and the clothes messily strewn on the floor, Lucas mocked, "The helmsman of the Douglas family really has such unique taste, eh? I wonder if James Wilson knows that you've cuckolded him."

Lucas was not trying to be mean. In fact, regardless of what kind of woman Chris wanted to sleep with, it had nothing to do with him at all. But it turned out that Chris had slept with the wife of James Wilson, who belonged to a top family of Orange County too. This just made things even more interesting and intriguing.

It seemed that he no longer needed to take action himself because Chris and Sharon had already done themselves a disservice.

After hearing Lucas mention James Wilson, Chris narrowed his eyes and glared at Lucas with a threatening gaze.

His personal bodyguards were the only ones who were aware of his adulterous affair with Sharon, and yet a young brat who popped out of nowhere had walked in on them. If word about this got out, the consequences would definitely be terrible, especially if James caught wind of it.

No man would allow himself to be made a cuckold, especially a man like James, who was extremely powerful and was the most promising candidate for the next successor of the equally powerful Wilson family. Of course, the reason Chris decided to have an illicit affair with Sharon was precisely that he enjoyed the thrill of sleeping with someone else's wife.

The Douglasses were currently in talks with the Wilsons for a major project. If this matter was exposed, the cooperation would definitely fall through, and they might even turn against each other to become enemies.

So Chris would never allow anyone to tell the truth about this incident today!

With the sheet tightly wrapped around her, Sharon screamed, "Chris, you must kill this bastard! Or else, if our affair is exposed, James will definitely not spare us! Quick, get someone to kill him!"

Chapter 282: What Is the Truth?

In fact, Chris was thinking the same thing. He decided that he couldn't let this man leave easily!

But he now had lots of doubts within him.

In order to keep his affair with Sharon a secret, he had chosen to stay in this private villa away from the Douglasses' main residence. Not only were there a couple of bodyguards guarding the entrance, but there were also some of his personal bodyguards guarding the door to this room.

Yet this stranger actually managed to kick the heavy door of the room off its hinges and barge right in, while his bodyguards outside did nothing to stop him. Perhaps they were caught off guard. But now that Lucas was already standing in front of him and had said so many things to him, those bodyguards were still nowhere in sight.

That could only mean that his bodyguards had been incapacitated!

At this point, Chris was frightened.

His personal bodyguards were not weaklings but professional bodyguards that he had hired at great cost! If even they were incapacitated, it just went to show that the strength of this young man in front of him was not to be underestimated!

Countless thoughts crossed Chris's mind, and he tried to be as calm as possible. "Who exactly are you? What do you want by suddenly barging into my villa?"

Lucas raised his eyebrows and smiled faintly. "Chris Douglas, now that you've become the helmsman of your family, have you forgotten that you personally brought that brother of yours, Gordon, to apologize to me not long ago?"

Hearing Lucas mention Gordon and the matter of the apology, Chris finally remembered who Lucas was. "Oh, it's you! You're the live-in son-in-law of the Carters, aren't you? What's your name again? I can't recall your name now."

With a much more relaxed expression, Chris picked up a bath towel that had fallen under the bedside table and wrapped it around his waist.

After learning that Lucas was just someone he thought was far inferior to him, a sense of superiority surged within Chris's heart.

Sharon finally recognized Lucas too, and she hurriedly exclaimed, "He's Lucas Gray, the good-for-nothing who got kicked out by the Carters!"

She absolutely abhorred Lucas to the core, and she merely failed to recognize him just now because she was overwhelmed with panic and nervousness.

During their first encounter at the kindergarten, Lucas had humiliated her in public and stopped her from hitting Charlotte. Following this incident was an altercation at the hotel restaurant, where Lucas had slapped her mercilessly and snatched away the top-quality bracelet that she had painstakingly obtained. She was even forced to

swallow her pride and apologize to Karen, that uncouth shrew. In the end, her husband, James, even gave her several stern warnings.

These incidents were a huge insult to the snobbish and arrogant Sharon, and the cause of it all was the man in front of her!

Although James had previously warned her not to mess with Lucas or confront him, Sharon obviously couldn't take it lying down.

Her husband had yet to gain complete control of the Wilson family, so he didn't have enough authority or power at the moment. Others nitpicked on him all the time, but he had to bear with it. But Chris, who was beside her, was much different. He was already the rightful helmsman of the Douglas family, whom no one could disobey.

Sharon wanted to take advantage of Chris's power today to get rid of Lucas completely!

Chris looked at Lucas and suddenly said with a grin, "So it's you. I remember that my nephew, Brad, was severely injured by you and ended up dying during his hospitalization.

"That younger brother of mine, Gordon, also had his legs broken by my father because of you. Later on, he was grief-stricken by the death of his beloved son, and his injuries relapsed, so he passed away too.

"And my father, the former head of my family, also fell into shock and infuriation after hearing of the consecutive deaths of my nephew and brother. He accidentally had a fall at home and suffered a hemorrhage in his brain, causing him to pass away too.

“Within two days, three of my family members died, and you are the reason for it. Lucas Gray, I was planning to do justice to my family, but I didn’t expect you to come looking for me before I went to you.”

Chris spoke gloomily while staring at Lucas with a sinister gaze, as if Lucas was the one who caused those deaths.

Of course, if others heard Chris’s one-sided claim, it might really seem that he was telling the truth.

But Lucas had already thoroughly investigated Chris a long time ago. In fact, he also had evidence of Chris secretly sending someone to kill Gordon and Brad during their hospitalization.

So after hearing Chris’s accusation, Lucas couldn’t help bursting into laughter. “Mr. Douglas, have you been brainwashing yourself for too long and forgotten exactly how they died?”

Chris’s expression abruptly changed, and he narrowed his eyes while staring at Lucas in shock and apprehension.

Hearing what Lucas said, he wondered, Does Lucas Gray know my secret?

“I don’t understand what you mean,” Chris said after calming down, feigning ignorance. But he slowly reached his right hand under the pillow.

“Hah, you must be joking, Mr. Douglas. You’ve already done everything, and now you’re telling me you don’t understand? With Hugo, Gordon, and Brad Douglas dead, you would become the next successor in line. After their deaths, didn’t you, an illegitimate son with no blood ties to the Douglas family, succeed as the helmsman?” Lucas said nonchalantly with a derisive smirk.

He had long since asked Jordan to investigate everything thoroughly. Hugo had two sons, namely Chris and Gordon, but actually only Gordon was related to him by blood.

As for Chris, he was the child that Hugo's wife had with her illicit lover.

After learning the truth, Hugo had been infuriated, and he had even thought of killing Chris, this bastard. But later on, he had no choice but to suppress those thoughts for the sake of maintaining the pride of the family and satisfying his desire for revenge. Not only did he not disclose Chris's marred birth status, but he had even sung praises about Chris and told everyone that he would make Chris his successor.

Hugo's decision to do that was just to promote Chris to a higher position and make him think that he would become the next successor of the Douglas family before ruthlessly shattering his beautiful dream.

But he didn't expect that Chris had learned the truth a long time ago and had just been enduring it while making use of what Hugo said to kill him, his son, and his grandson to gain control of the family.

Hugo had been outwitted by Chris, who was ruthless, merciless, and vicious.

When Chris heard Lucas say the words 'illegitimate son', his facial muscles twitched fiercely, and the gaze in his eyes became sinister and dangerous.

Chris's lowly birth status would forever be a thorn in his heart!

But not many people knew about this matter, especially since the three Douglas family members had died. So how did Lucas, a live-in son-in-law of the Carters, find out about it?

“Lucas Gray, who exactly are you?” Chris questioned domineeringly with a menacing expression as his hand reached out to grab something under the pillow.

Chapter 283: I'm Here To Look For Her

But Lucas ignored Chris and instead looked at Sharon, who was wrapped tightly in the sheet. He said coldly, “Call James Wilson now and get him to come here immediately!”

A trace of obvious panic immediately appeared on Sharon’s chubby face. The last thing she would do was to let her husband find out about her illicit affair with Chris. Why would she call him to come here?

With a vicious expression, she shrieked in a sharp voice, “Chris, quick, kill him!”

Chris was also wary and full of murderous intent toward Lucas. He suddenly pulled out the hand under the pillow. In his hand was a bright black pistol he aimed at Lucas.

Lucas was not surprised by his action at all because when he saw Chris reaching his hand under the pillow quietly, he already knew that Chris must have hidden something under it. He could tell what it was without even guessing.

The two people who followed Lucas, Zach and the redhead, turned pale as soon as they saw the pistol in Chris’s hand.

It’s a gun!

For low-level gangsters like them, the deterrence of a real gun in front of them was undoubtedly massive.

When Zach saw Chris pointing the terrifying pistol at Lucas, his heart pounded rapidly. He was overwhelmed with horror and fear even though he wasn't the one being held at gunpoint. He swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

He looked around and suddenly fixed his gaze on a decorative shield hanging on the wall of the corridor outside the door. The shield was gold-plated and a standard size of 50 centimeters in height with a narrow bottom.

Not having the luxury of time to think about it, Zach dashed into the room as soon as he took the shields off the wall and stood in front of Lucas.

“Mr. Gray, leave quickly!” Zach used the shield to protect himself and Lucas, revealing only half of his eyes as he watched Chris's movements nervously.

Lucas was slightly surprised.

He glanced at Zach in front of him, only to find that his hands were trembling while holding onto the shield, as well as his calves. He was obviously terrified and scared, yet he dashed in front of Lucas to shield him.

Zach's actions honestly made Lucas change his opinion about him.

Chris looked at the few people in front of him and sneered. “Hah, rest assured. None of you can escape!”

Then Chris aimed the muzzle at Zach's lower abdomen, which was not covered by the shield.

Although the shield covered the vital points of his upper body, there would also be extremely serious consequences if his lower abdomen was shot by a gun.

Once the ignorant person in front of him felt pain, he would naturally fall to the ground and curl up into a ball. By then, he would be able to deal with Lucas easily!

Zach watched as Gordon's index finger pushed against the trigger, slowly sliding it back. His entire body stiffened, and his back was drenched in cold sweat.

At this moment, he had no idea why he had dashed out impulsively, nor did he know whether what he was doing at the moment was right or wrong. All he knew was that he might be on the brink of death now!

The trigger was just about to touch the bottom.

Bang!

There was a loud gunshot.

Zach shuddered and shut his eyes tightly. But after waiting for a while, he still didn't feel any pain coming from anywhere on his body.

Did... he miss?

He mustered the courage to open his eyes a little.

He saw Chris in front of him had a wide-open mouth and a shocked expression.

“Ah.”

Lucas chuckled and casually tossed the copper bullet shell he was holding between his index and middle fingers onto the ground.

He then pushed Zach, who was holding the shield, aside and walked straight toward Gordon, one step at a time.

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At this point, Gordon was more than astounded. His eyes couldn't be any wider as he stared in horror and shock at the small bullet shell Lucas had casually tossed onto the ground.

Someone actually managed to catch the bullet he had shot from his pistol!

Was this something that ordinary people could do?

Is Lucas Gray even human?!

Gordon's heart was full of horror as he watched Lucas approach him. He raised his pistol and pulled the trigger again to shoot Lucas.

He didn't believe that Lucas would be able to block another bullet!

But before he could shoot, Lucas's figure abruptly flickered, and he immediately appeared in front of Gordon even though he was more than two meters away a moment ago!

Gordon's pupils suddenly constricted, and before he could even react, he felt an extremely excruciating pain in his wrist!

Snap!

The crisp sound of bones being broken filled the air!

"Ah! My hand!" Chris, who had been holding the pistol in his right hand, wailed in misery from Lucas completely ripping off his right hand, exposing his white bone and arteries!

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Blood instantly gushed out from the torn arteries of his wrist. And in just a few seconds, it stained half of Chris's clothes and half of the bed, soaking it in bright red blood.

"Ah! There's so much blood! Murder! Someone's committing murder!" Cowering on the other side of the bed, Sharon paled as she gaped and screamed in horror after seeing the gruesome and bloody scene in front of her.

“Shut up!” Lucas hollered. Sharon’s sharp, ear-piercing shriek immediately ceased.

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She looked at Lucas with terror written all over her face, and she didn’t dare to make a single sound at all. She simply curled up even more, fearing that Lucas would tear off her hand too.

Drenched in sweat and seething and wailing in pain, Chris clenched his jaw and gritted his teeth to stop himself from making another sound after hearing Lucas’s holler.

He had lived for decades, but he had never suffered so much misery before!

But Lucas was now in a dominant position, so Chris didn’t dare to vent his anger anymore and could only bear with the displeasure.

“Chris Douglas, you wanted to shoot me, and I merely tore off your hand. I’m doing you a favor, aren’t I?” Lucas sat down on the couch near the bed and pulled out a few pieces of tissue from the tissue box on the desk next to him. He then slowly wiped away the bloodstain on his hand.

Chris turned as pale as a sheet, and he was shivering incessantly from the immense pain and cold sweat. He was struggling to say, “Lucas... Lucas Gray, what exactly do you want? How... how have I offended you?”

Sitting on the couch, Lucas said indifferently, “I didn’t come here for you today. My original intention was to look for this woman. Just over twenty minutes ago, she brought a few of your bodyguards and beat up my father-in-law, causing him to end up in the hospital. I’m just here to demand an explanation from her.”

When Chris heard this, he turned to glower at Sharon in fury, wishing he could kill her right now!

Chapter 284: James Wilson Arrives

Chris had been doing very well recently and focusing all his attention on acquiring all of the businesses, properties, and subordinates left behind by Hugo, so he hadn't had the time to put the blame on Lucas yet. So he had wondered why Lucas had suddenly showed up.

It turned out that he had been implicated by this ugly woman, Sharon!

Earlier, she had called to tell him that she had been bullied while on her way to him and wanted to borrow a few of his bodyguards to help her get revenge. Chris sent his bodyguards over to help without hesitation, but who knew he would end up provoking this demon?!

At this moment, Chris was full of regret and wished he could strangle Sharon to death!

If it wasn't for her, his hand wouldn't have been torn off.

If his hand had been severed neatly by a knife, it might still have been able to reconnect to his arm given the current advanced medical technology. But Lucas had forcefully torn off his hand and caused his flesh, blood vessels, and nerves to be badly mangled. How could he not hate Sharon for getting him into this?

Seeing Chris's terrifying expression that seemed to want to devour her, Sharon panicked and was at a complete loss for words.

She didn't expect to end up provoking such a terrifying person after just teaching William Carter a lesson. She hadn't even taken revenge on Karen and Charlotte yet.

Lucas Gray is just a good-for-nothing live-in son-in-law of the Carters. How dare he barge into Chris's villa and even assault him like this? Chris is the helmsman of the Douglas family! Isn't Lucas Gray afraid that the Douglasses will take revenge?

But regardless of how much she didn't want to believe it, the truth was clearly right in front of her.

"Call James Wilson immediately and tell him to rush here within ten minutes! Otherwise, don't blame me for blowing things up."

After saying this coldly, he said to the dumbfounded Zach beside him, "Go take some photos and videos of the current scene."

"Huh? Oh... okay!" Zach took a long while to react and process the instructions that Lucas gave him. He then frantically pulled out his phone from his pocket to take several photos of Chris and Sharon on the bed. He even recorded a video of the both of them with the sheets wrapped tightly around them.

Sharon was terribly frightened and petrified. If those photos and videos got out, her adulterous affair would become a scandal that everyone knew. Given James's character, he wouldn't let her off the hook for cuckolding him!

From now on, she wouldn't be able to face anyone in Orange County anymore!

Horried and scared out of her wits, Sharon quickly scrambled out of the bed and kneeled in front of Lucas to beg him miserably with tears and snot all over her face. "Lu-Lucas. I was wrong. It was my fault! Please don't take photos of me. Don't send them to others!"

As she did this, the thin bedsheet she was covering herself with got caught on something and slipped away, revealing a large patch of her fair and chubby flesh.

Sharon was severely obese. Although she used to be a gorgeous woman, which was how she managed to marry James, she was now in her forties and flabby everywhere. She weighed over 100 kilograms, and now that she was kneeling in front of Lucas and begging with tears all over her face, she looked grotesque.

“Get lost!” Lucas shouted gloomily.

Sharon had a great fright. When she saw the disgust and disdain in Zach’s and the redhead’s eyes, she finally realized that the sheet she had covered herself with had fallen off her body. She hurriedly grabbed the sheet and curled up under it again.

“Call him now,” Lucas said indifferently.

With an ashen expression, Sharon dared not disobey Lucas and had no choice but to grab her phone with trembling hands and call James. She then put it on speaker according to Lucas’s instructions.

“Hello, Honey... I-I’m now in the Douglasses’ villa in the Golden Palm Villa cluster... Could... Could you come over right now?” Sharon stammered in a shaky voice.

“What? What are you doing in the Douglasses’ villa?”

Lucas could tell that the impatient voice coming from the other end indeed belonged to James.

With shifty eyes, Sharon couldn’t bring herself to tell the truth. She looked up at Lucas pleadingly in hopes that he would change his mind and spare her from having to come clean with James over the phone.

But Lucas didn’t waver.

Not to mention the things that Sharon had done before, the fact that she had slapped Cheyenne today and also led those bodyguards to William’s place to beat

him up to the point of being hospitalized made Lucas decide that he wouldn't let her off.

Now that she knows that it's shameful, she's begging me for mercy. Why didn't she feel ashamed when she was cheating on her husband with Chris Douglas? Why didn't she think of the consequences when she haughtily confronted William and brought those bodyguards to beat him up?

Lucas would never have any sympathy for a woman like Sharon.

"Tell him what you and Chris Douglas did today. Every single detail. If you dare to hide the truth and lie about anything, you know what the consequences are," Lucas said with an icy cold expression.

Sharon shuddered, but she could only go all out. While trembling, she said, "Honey, I... I'm having an affair with Chris Douglas, and we... we're naked now. Hurry up and come here immediately!"

Toward the end, Sharon closed her eyes and seemed to be saying her last words with all her might. By the time she finished, her body went limp, and she laid on the bed feebly, drenched in sweat. She had full-face makeup on when she arrived, but it was now smudged by her cold sweat, making her look like a mess.

"What?! You b*tch, say it again!" James roared in disbelief. He never thought that his fat wife would have the guts to cheat on him. To make matters worse, her adulterous lover was Chris Douglas!

The more infuriating thing was she even had the gall to call him personally to tell him about her affair with someone else. *Is she provoking me and mocking me?!*

No man could tolerate something like this!

Hearing how enraged James was, Sharon was even more frightened. She shivered in fear and didn't dare to say a single word.

“Bitch, just you wait! I’m going there right now. Damn it!” James hung up furiously.

Although Sharon didn’t say the exact address, the Wilsons were also a top family in Orange County, so it was naturally not difficult for him to find out where Chris’s villa was.

While Sharon was on the phone, Chris was gritting his teeth and secretly taking out his phone to call the police, the ambulance, or his other subordinates. Whichever was fine because he couldn’t hold on for much longer.

“What are you doing?!” Zach was right beside him. When he saw this, he hurriedly snatched the phone away from Chris’s hand.

Chris clenched his jaw and said feebly, “Mr. Gray... Please, can you let me go to the hospital first? I feel... feel like I’m about to die.”

Lucas had ripped off his hand and broken his arteries, thus causing a large amount of blood loss that made Chris turn pale and dizzy.

Lucas glanced at him and knew that Chris wouldn’t die soon. He said indifferently, “Let James Wilson decide if you die or not. Blame it on yourself for sleeping with someone else’s wife.”

As soon as Chris heard this, his face turned even paler.

James was not a good-tempered and tolerant person. He definitely wouldn’t let Chris off!

In fact, if Chris were in James’s place, he definitely wouldn’t forgive the man his wife cheated on him with!

Soon, the sounds of noisy and erratic footsteps came from downstairs, and James’s furious roar came from the hall downstairs. “Sharon Hart, Chris Douglas! You adulterers, get your asses out here!”

Chapter 285: Repeat Yourself

After Sharon heard his roar, she shuddered and wished she could stuff herself into the cracks of the bed.

But when she saw Lucas's intimidating gaze, she could only speak up regardless of how unwilling she was. "I... I'm upstairs!"

Soon, James and several bodyguards rushed aggressively to the door of the room upstairs.

He had bloodshot eyes and anger written all over his face. As soon as he entered the room, he saw his wife wrapped in a thin bedsheet and cowering in the corner of the large bed in the middle of the bedroom. Only her arms were exposed, but anyone could tell that she was naked below the sheet.

The weak and feeble Chris, who was similarly naked, was beside her, but he only had a bath towel covering his lower body. Their clothes were strewn messily all over the ground, and it was obvious what they had been doing just now.

But they weren't the only ones in the room. Lucas and two other people were present as well.

Among them, the most eye-catching one was Lucas, who was sitting leisurely on the couch across the bed, with the two roguish young men beside him.

When James glanced at Lucas, he naturally recognized him.

Previously at the hotel restaurant, he had brought his men with him with the intention to stand up for Sharon. But in the end, Lucas had single-handedly defeated all ten-odd bodyguards as soon as they fought.

Since then, James had been wary and scared of Lucas, whom he had added to his list of people not to be trifled with.

Although he didn't know why Lucas had appeared where his wife and Chris were having an affair, James believed that Lucas was absolutely not one of Sharon's adulterous lovers!

So he merely glanced at Lucas before venting all his anger on the shameless pair of adulterers on the bed.

“Chris Douglas, I've always respected you for being a prestigious figure. And when you succeeded as the head of the Douglas family just a while ago, I even personally went to give you an expensive congratulatory gift. Now, we're also business partners. Is this how you f*cking treat me? You actually slept with my wife?! Damn it. Can't you get another woman? Or are you deliberately trying to humiliate me? How have I ever offended you?” James cursed furiously with bloodshot eyes while wishing he could strangle Chris dead right on the spot!

Chris naturally didn't know what to say, and he could only muster the energy to say with great difficulty, “James, well... I have nothing to say about this. I've indeed let you down. I'm sorry. I... I will... definitely make it up to you! Even if... even if I have to give you half of my businesses and assets, I will! Now, I just hope you can send me to the hospital as soon as possible... I'm really about to die...”

Only then did James realize that Chris's face was terribly pale and that cold sweat covered his forehead.

He moved his gaze downward, only to finally notice the blood that had gushed out of Chris's badly mangled wrist to stain half of the bedsheets and the hand on it.

The bloody scene made James's pupils constrict. Someone had actually torn Chris's hand off... But he soon felt the thrill of seeing Chris get his just desserts.

“Haha, you deserve this! Chris Douglas, having your hand torn off is what you get for sleeping with my wife! You actually want me to send you to the hospital? No way! Dream on!”

James was not a saint who would send the man who cuckolded him to the hospital to get treated.

He would never do such a lowly thing!

“What are you still standing there for? Beat him up!”

With James's order, his bodyguards immediately charged toward Chris and hit him as hard as they could.

Having lost too much blood from his torn-off hand, Chris was simply powerless to fight back. To make matters worse, his face was bruised and swollen after getting beaten up by the bodyguards, making him unable to scream or shout.

At this moment, James stormed menacingly toward Sharon, who was trembling at the side. He grabbed her hair, dragged her off the bed, and kicked her hard. “Bitch! Have I ever mistreated you? I provide all your living expenses and put a roof over your head. Yet you dared to fool around with another man! I must beat you to death today!”

Sharon was being kicked so brutally that she kept shrieking, and she suffered several hard slaps that made her face burn with stinging pain. She wept incessantly

and begged for mercy, “Honey, I know I was wrong! I won’t dare to do it again! Ah! Please forgive me, Honey!”

After giving Sharon a brutal beating, James finally vented some of his anger.

“Hurry up and put on your clothes, and then come home with me! I’ll deal with you again when we get home!”

No matter what, Sharon was still his woman after all, and it would be too embarrassing to continue hitting her in front of outsiders, as that would reflect badly on James too. He glared at Sharon viciously and thought to himself, Once we get home, I’ll teach this promiscuous and shameless b*tch who had the guts to cuckold me a hard lesson!

Sharon shuddered and hurriedly put on her clothes. At this point, Chris had already passed out from the severe beating of the bodyguards.

With shaky limbs, Sharon cowered behind James. Suddenly remembering something, she pointed at Lucas. “Honey, he... Lucas Gray got his subordinate to take photos and videos of me... and Chris. What should I do...”

James was once again enraged.

But even though he was so furious that he wished he could strangle Sharon to death on the spot, he had to get those photos and videos from Lucas.

No matter what, Sharon was still his wife. If those indecent and explicit photographic content of her were leaked, Sharon would not be the only one getting humiliated. It would be a huge disgrace to James and his entire Wilson family.

James turned to face Lucas and demanded in displeasure, “Lucas Gray, hand me those photos and videos!”

Because he was burning with rage, he was displeased with everyone now and thus spoke to Lucas in a commanding tone.

Lucas naturally wouldn't give in to James and allow him to talk to him scornfully. He remained seated and said, "James Wilson, why don't you ask me the reason I took those unsightly photos of your wife?"

"I don't care what the reason is. Those photos are of my wife, so you don't have the right to keep them! Hurry up and give them to me. Otherwise, don't blame me for being nasty!" James threatened with great animosity.

Zach immediately stood out and interjected loudly, "James Wilson, watch your tone with Mr. Gray. You didn't even ask about what happened, but you're just demanding that we hand the photos over?"

James glanced disdainfully at the row of ear studs on Zach's ears, as well as the dragon tattoo on his arm, and sneered. "You're just a lowly gangster. Who are you to speak to me? Your owner hasn't even spoken yet, so what are you barking for? Get lost!"

"You!" Zach was so infuriated that he turned beet red.

Before he could say anything, Lucas's figure suddenly flashed like a phantom and arrived in front of James in the blink of an eye.

Smack!

He gave James a loud, hard slap on his face.

Lucas narrowed his eyes while James stared at him with shock and disbelief in his eyes.

“Try repeating what you just said.”

Chapter 286: Not Allowed To Show Up

After receiving a sudden slap on his face by Lucas, James was naturally incredibly enraged. But when he saw Lucas's cold gaze, he felt as though ice-cold water had been poured over his head, and his anger dissipated a little.

James finally regained some rationality, and he subconsciously recalled the several conflicts that he had had with Lucas, as well as the consequences that he had had to bear after each of them.

During the first dispute they had at Amelia's kindergarten, Lucas kicked him away without mercy. And his subordinate Jordan, who was just as terrifying, managed to beat up James's underlings all by himself. Until now, those underlings had still yet to be discharged from the hospital.

Later on, during the conflict at the hotel restaurant, Lucas had beat the living daylights out of James's elite bodyguards, whom he had spent a bomb on. Since then, James knew that Lucas was not to be provoked.

But he had forgotten about all of this in a moment of rage just now!

Now, he had also figured out that Lucas must have been the one who tore off Chris's hand into this gruesome state!

A sudden chill surged in James's heart.

For someone who had the ability and was enough fearless to casually rip off the hand of the helmsman of the Douglas family, it probably would be a piece of a cake for him to deal with James!

“Damn it. You must have a death wish!” Seeing James being shamed in public, his bodyguards immediately surrounded Lucas.

“Stop! Get lost!” James hurriedly roared furiously and chased his bodyguards out of the room. *Damn it. I would be in a worse plight if I let these foolish bodyguards get into a fight with Lucas Gray!*

James finally had the time to think carefully about what Lucas had said earlier and figure out why he had kept Sharon’s photos and videos... *It must have something to do with this shameless b*tch!*

James yanked at Sharon’s hair and slapped her face twice. He barked sternly, “Bitch, what exactly did you do to Mr. Gray? Have you provoked him again?”

Sharon screamed in a shrill voice. Her face had long become swollen, and her lips were also bleeding from the beating she got from James. At this point, she was full of fear and horror, but in the face of James’s angry questioning, she dared not hide a single thing.

“I... I ran into his wife and her parents, and we got into a scuffle. I-I was furious, and I couldn’t take it lying down, so I looked for Chris and borrowed a few of his bodyguards to go beat up his... father-in-law. His father-in-law passed out, and afterward... I have no clue what happened after that...”

Sharon stammered. James glared at her murderously while she shuddered, and her voice became softer. Toward the end, she was almost inaudible.

“As expected, you’re the cause of all of this again, you b*tch! I’ve already warned you several times before not to provoke Mr. Gray and his family again. Why can’t you just listen to me?! Are your brains not working?! Damn it. If not for the sake of my son, I would have kicked you out a long time ago!”

James was livid. After berating Sharon, he turned around and apologized to Lucas softly. “Mr. Gray, I didn’t expect this b*tch to be so unrepentant and actually have the nerve to provoke you and your family. I’ve clearly given her several warnings, and this matter is a result of my failure to take her in hand. I’m really sorry. I’ll pay for all the medical expenses of your injured father-in-law. As for this shameless troublemaker, you can kill her or do whatever you wish!”

James couldn’t be any more infuriated with Sharon. He had long fallen out of Sharon, whose weight had gotten out of control and whose family had declined to the point that they were no longer of any help to him. Yet she still went around causing trouble and giving him more problems everywhere. He had long wanted to kick her out.

James’s words made Sharon panic. Her family had already declined, and if James divorced her, what could she do for the rest of her life?

Besides, James was even intending to let Lucas deal with her as he pleased. The bloody scene of Lucas ripping off Chris’s hand resurfaced in Sharon’s mind, causing her to turn ashen.

Overwhelmed with fear, Sharon fell to her knees with a loud thud, no longer caring about her pride and dignity anymore.

Kneeling in front of Lucas, she wept and pleaded for mercy, “Mr. Gray, please spare me! I promise I will never dare to do anything like this again!”

Lucas didn’t pay any attention to her and simply said to James, “From now on, I don’t want to see this woman in Orange County again.”

Taken aback by his answer, James blurted out, “That’s all?”

“Do you think I should be harsher?” Lucas asked sneeringly.

“No, no.” James hurriedly shook his head. “Thank you so much for your generosity and magnanimity, Mr. Gray. I promise that this woman will never step foot into this city again, and she will never bother you anymore!”

Then James kicked Sharon with his toes and hollered, “What are you waiting for? Hurry up and thank Mr. Gray for being kind and magnanimous to spare your lowly life!”

At this point, Sharon finally recovered from her shock, and she realized that Lucas didn’t intend to give her any unbearable punishment and merely wanted her to never appear in Orange County again. Compared to all the gruesome and brutal scenes she had imagined just now, this was simply better than an amnesty!

“Yes, thank you so much, Mr. Gray. Thank you so much!” Sharon thanked profusely while still kneeling on the ground.

But Lucas no longer had the patience to argue with them. He simply walked out of the door, followed by Zach and the redhead hurriedly chasing after him.

When they headed downstairs and reached the entrance of the villa, they could still hear the noises coming from upstairs.

“You’re such a disgraceful b*tch! Once we get home, pack up immediately and stay far, far away from Orange County. You’re not allowed to step foot here again!”

“Okay, I’ll go, I’ll go. But... our son is still so young. He...”

“Shut up! Bitch, trust you to have the cheek to bring up our son. Did you remember that you’re our son’s mother when you were getting intimate with Chris Douglas on this bed? Scram! You’re not allowed to see our son again either!”

“Ah!”

...

The redhead pursed his lips. Everything he had seen and experienced alongside Lucas today was a huge eye-opener for him and would always remain as an unforgettable encounter that he would talk about for the rest of his life!

As soon as Lucas stepped out of the villa, his phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Cheyenne.

“Hello, Cheyenne, how’s William?” Lucas asked concernedly after answering.

Chapter 287: Meeting by Chance at the Hospital

Lucas didn't get to see William's injuries for himself. By the time he had arrived at the fifth floor of Block 26 of Golden Garden Estate, William had already been sent to the hospital by Zach's subordinates. He merely heard that William had been beaten up to the point of losing consciousness, so he reckoned that his injuries should be severe.

In fact, William was already in his fifties, so he must have been severely wounded after the harsh beating by the four strong bodyguards. Lucas was worried about him.

"Lucas, Dad woke up just now, and I accompanied him for a checkup in the hospital. He only suffered some abrasions and superficial tissue injuries. Although he still has to remain in the hospital to recuperate for a while, his internal organs and bones are fine. It's a huge blessing!"

There was some relief and joy in Cheyenne's voice, and she was immediately much more relaxed after learning that there was nothing major wrong with William.

God knows how worried she was when they were rushing to the hospital. She had even made mental preparations for the worst-case scenario.

Lucas finally felt relieved. "I've just finished dealing with the matters on my side. I'll go to the hospital to pick you up now and visit William."

“Is everything... okay on your side?” Cheyenne asked with some concern.

Previously, when they were outside William’s rented apartment, she had heard that Sharon, James Wilson’s wife, who had beaten William up, had gone to the Douglasses’ villa. She was now a little worried that Lucas would get into trouble with both the Wilsons and the Douglasses, two of the most powerful families in Orange County. She was also worried that Lucas might go overboard and get into more trouble instead.

Lucas naturally wouldn’t tell Cheyenne that he had already torn off Chris’s hand. He said to her gently, “Don’t worry. It’s settled. Everything will be alright. I’ll come to the hospital to look for you soon.”

After Lucas ended the call, Zach was smart enough to tag along and said subserviently, “Mr. Gray, I’m familiar with the route to that hospital. Why don’t I send you there?”

After experiencing everything that happened just now, Zach was already in awe of Lucas.

When Lucas slapped James just for cursing at Zach, Zach felt especially touched, and he even made up his mind that he would stay by Lucas’s side and work for him.

Seeing this, Lucas smiled and tossed his car key over to him.

Zach caught the key gleefully and immediately opened the doors of the Jaguar. After respectfully asking Lucas to enter, he walked to the driver’s seat and fastened his seatbelt.

He yelled at the redhead outside the car. “Go wait for me at the cyber cafe!”

Then he stepped on the gas pedal and drove off with Lucas.

Zach was quite a good driver, and they soon arrived at the entrance of Orange Coast Medical Center.

After Lucas alighted, he called Cheyenne and said, “I’m here. Which ward are you and William in?”

“We’re at Ward No. 15 on the ninth floor of the inpatient wing. Take the elevator up and walk all the way toward the left,” Cheyenne answered briefly.

“Okay, got it.”

After hanging up, Lucas walked toward the inpatient wing next to the outpatient wing of the hospital. Soon, he boarded the elevator to the ninth floor and found William’s ward.

In the ward, William was lying on a bed clad in a blue and white patient’s gown with his head wrapped in bandages. There were plasters and dressings on the various abrasions on his body, and the exposed skin of his body was bruised and swollen. He seemed to be in a miserable state.

Fortunately, William was quite energetic. When he saw Lucas enter with a bag of fruits and supplements in hand, he couldn’t help saying with some heartache, “You’re already taking time out of your busy schedule to visit me. You didn’t have to buy me anything. I’ve only suffered some abrasions. There’s no need for these health supplements.”

William’s speech was a little slow now, and his voice was very nasally too, probably because he had taken several painful punches to his nose.

Lucas put the fruits and health supplements on the bedside cabinet and said with a smile, “These things aren’t expensive anyway. You’re injured, so you should take more supplements to nourish your body so that you can recover sooner.”

As Lucas approached William, he carefully scrutinized William's complexion and wounds. After seeing that there was indeed no major problem, he finally felt relieved.

William smiled bitterly. "Before you came, I told Cheyenne to hurry back to work and not end up disrupting her work for me."

Lucas smiled. "William, don't worry about it. You're already injured. As your daughter and son-in-law, we should come here and take care of you. Family comes first. Besides, this isn't taking up much time anyway."

Cheyenne also smiled. "Exactly. I've said it several times before, but Dad keeps wanting to chase me away."

"I... I'm just worried that I might hold you up!" William said awkwardly.

Cheyenne peeled an apple and a banana and cut them and a watermelon into smaller pieces to make a simple fruit salad for William. She then fed it to him using a toothpick.

They chatted for a while, and during the conversation, William asked about Sharon and the men she had brought over to beat him up.

In front of Cheyenne, Lucas chose not to mention that Sharon and Chris had cheated on James Wilson with each other. Instead, he briefly said that he had found Sharon's husband, James, and told him to take his wife in hand, as well as the fact that James had chased Sharon out of Orange County.

"In short, you no longer have to worry about that malicious wench in the future anymore," Lucas said.

"Well then... Will the Wilsons take it out on you?" asked William, who had the same thoughts as Cheyenne.

“No, they wouldn’t dare to come after me,” Lucas said indifferently, his tone full of confidence and certainty.

Hearing this, William stopped asking questions. And deep down, he was even more satisfied with his son-in-law.

Cheyenne should be safe with a husband that even the Wilsons didn’t dare to provoke.

At noon, Charlotte also received the news and rushed to the hospital to see William. After William had lunch, he felt extremely uncomfortable, as if he had turned into a soft and feeble porcelain doll.

He racked his brains to think of a solution. But in the end, he sulked, and his daughters finally agreed to go to work and head back to the office.

But he couldn’t chase Lucas away.

“William, I have nothing to do this afternoon, so I’ll stay at the hospital to chat with you. If you want to rest now, I’ll take a walk around the hospital. If there’s anything, give me a call, and I’ll rush over immediately,” Lucas said insistently.

First, he indeed didn’t have anything important to do in the afternoon, and second, when Cheyenne just left, she was still particularly worried about William’s condition. So Lucas decided to stay here so that he could tell her about William’s condition from time to time in order to put her at ease.

William couldn’t convince Lucas, so he could only agree.

Soon, he fell asleep on the bed.

Seeing this, Lucas simply walked around the inpatient wing of the hospital.

When he passed by one of the wards, he suddenly heard a voice that sounded somewhat familiar.

“Dr. Jones, you must save my mother. I’ll try my best to get enough money for her medical bills as soon as possible. Please don’t terminate her treatment!”

Lucas stopped and turned to look over curiously, only to see a familiar face facing a doctor in a white coat and pleading with him miserably.

Chapter 288: Donation to the Hospital

The doctor in the white coat seemed to be in a difficult spot too. After hesitating for a while, she said, “Miss Keller, I understand the situation that you’re in, but your mother’s illness requires a long period of time and a lot of medication to treat. I can only say that I will try my best to help you and find a way to help your mother apply for some financial aid to reduce the pressure on you.”

Miss Keller nodded and thanked the doctor. “Thank you so much, Dr. Jones!”

Dr. Jones smiled. “It’s my duty.” Then she said some comforting words to Miss Keller and left.

Lucas was a little surprised because the familiar-looking Miss Keller in front of him now was none other than Grace Keller, whom Lucas had once met previously.

Just about a month ago, Scarlet had tricked Amelia into leaving the kindergarten with her for the sake of taking revenge on Lucas. Amelia had then been brought to Logan Hale’s villa, where there was another young woman whom Logan had abducted. She was none other than Grace.

In those few hours that Amelia was held in the villa, Grace took great care of her. And for the sake of protecting Amelia, Grace even gave in to Logan’s despicable request. If Lucas hadn’t arrived in the nick of time, Grace might have really been violated by Logan.

When they returned home from Logan's villa, Amelia also sang praises about the gentle and beautiful Grace. So Lucas had been very grateful to Grace, who was willing to sacrifice her chastity in order to protect his daughter, Amelia.

For this reason, Lucas even specially gave Grace his business card and told her that she could seek help from him if she ever encountered any difficulties in the future.

However, it seemed that Grace was indeed encountering some difficulties, but she didn't call him to ask for help.

After thinking about it, Lucas didn't go up to greet Grace or ask about her situation but instead followed behind Dr. Jones to the entrance of an office.

"Hello, Dr. Jones," Lucas greeted at the door.

Dr. Jones turned around and sized up Lucas before pushing her glasses up her nose bridge and asking in puzzlement, "Who are you?"

Lucas answered politely, "Dr. Jones, I'm a friend of Grace Keller. I overheard you talking to her just now. May I ask if Grace's mother is suffering from some serious illness?"

Having a hunch that Lucas was an upright person because of the look in his eyes, and coupled with the fact that Lucas managed to say Grace's name, Dr. Jones no longer doubted his identity. She sighed, pointed to a chair in the office, and asked Lucas to have a seat so they could talk.

Dr. Jones was a kind-looking female doctor in her late forties whose hair was graying a little.

After sitting down on the chair in front of her desk, she said, "Since you are Grace's friend, I'll be frank with you. Her mother has developed kidney failure due to excessive labor that has put a strain on her body. She needs a large amount of medication and dialysis for her condition to improve slowly. She is prone to

developing uremia or even acute kidney failure, so her condition is not very optimistic.

“The best treatment for patients like her is a kidney transplant. However, it’s difficult to find a suitable donor, and the costs of treatment are extremely high as well. I’m afraid Miss Keller can’t afford it at all.”

When Lucas heard the words ‘kidney failure’, his entire body stiffened.

Six years ago, his mother had developed kidney failure precisely because of years of excessive labor and fatigue. She had only visited the hospital when her illness put her in a life-threatening situation several times. But by the time she was diagnosed, her illness had already developed to a critical stage.

At that time, Lucas was just a fresh graduate who didn’t have enough money for his mother’s treatment. Out of desperation, he had no choice but to go all out and seek help from the Huttons, only to receive their mockery and scoldings.

Later on, while he was working hard to earn money for his mother’s medical expenses, he somehow got involved in that scandal with Cheyenne, causing him to become the live-in son-in-law of the Carters. In the end, he swallowed his pride and borrowed 50,000 dollars from William to save his mother.

Unfortunately, by the time he rushed to the hospital, it was already too late. His mother had lost the fight to her illness.

This would forever be an agonizing memory for Lucas.

Now, he could easily afford the tens of thousands, but his mother would never come back to life.

A tinge of sorrow and misery appeared in Lucas’s eyes.

He suddenly said, “Dr. Jones, I would like to donate fifteen million dollars to the hospital specifically to support treatment for patients diagnosed with kidney failure. What are the procedures that I have to go through to make the donation?”

Dr. Jones sprung up from her chair immediately and asked in disbelief, “What did you say? You want to donate fifteen million dollars to the hospital to support treatment for patients diagnosed with kidney failure?”

Lucas nodded solemnly.

Lucas wasn't short of this 15 million dollars now. But he knew very well how much pain people would be in after developing kidney failure, as well as how much pressure would be put on the family members of patients with kidney failure.

If he had been able to receive such financial help when his mother was ill, she would probably have survived.

But it was impossible to turn back time. If his donation could help more patients with kidney failure, he would feel much more relieved and heartened. He was certain that his late mother would definitely support his decision too.

After confirming that Lucas wasn't joking, Dr. Jones was exhilarated. She immediately took Lucas to the director's office to let them discuss this matter personally.

Fifteen million dollars was an enormous donation!

The elderly director of the hospital was extremely excited as well. He grabbed Lucas's hand and praised him incessantly.

They were doctors whose duties were to save lives and treat the injured, so none of them were willing to watch their patients pass away due to their inability to pay for treatment. But the treatment of some diseases truly required a large sum of money, medication, and equipment. So sometimes, they really had no choice but to watch sadly as those patients passed away.

But now that Lucas was going to donate 15 million dollars, there would be hope for many patients suffering from kidney failure but couldn't afford treatment!

Soon, the director called some people to his office for a brief conference to talk about Lucas's donation. It was stipulated clearly that a special kidney failure foundation would be established and that the 15 million dollars Lucas was going to donate would be used to help those suffering from kidney failure and facing financial difficulties.

The director also invited Lucas to be the person in charge of the foundation, thus giving him the right to audit and supervise the usage of the funds.

Lucas didn't want to interfere with the operation of the foundation, so he declined the offer. Instead, he made a small request. "I just want the money to be used for each and every person who needs help, and I also hope that the hospital will keep my donation confidential and not mention it to anyone."

Chapter 289: Pestering and Threatening

Both Dr. Jones and the director were quite surprised by Lucas's request.

In fact, in this society, there are many philanthropists who often did charity work and established all kinds of medical foundations. But most of them wanted the world to know about their kind deeds, and there were even quite a few foundations named after the donor.

It was their first time meeting a donor like Lucas, whose only request after donating such a large sum of money was for his identity to be kept secret.

Although such a request was rare, it wouldn't affect anything, so the director naturally happily agreed to it.

After signing the donation agreement, Lucas quickly transferred 15 million dollars to the account number provided by the hospital.

After doing this, Lucas heaved a long sigh of relief and seemed to have suddenly felt a little less guilty toward his mother.

But when he thought of his mother, Lucas was inevitably reminded of the Huttons, who were far away in DC. A strong sense of hatred and resentment surged from the bottom of his heart.

No matter how much time had passed, Lucas would forever remember how cold and ruthless the Huttons were to him at the time.

If they were just strangers who stood by and left him in the lurch, Lucas wouldn't hate them. But the Huttons had snatched the Stardust Corporation away from his

mother and even drove them to Orange County. They had even suppressed his mother and made things hard for her whenever they could.

As a result, his mother had no choice but to resort to doing hard labor to make ends meet, which put a great strain on her body and eventually caused her to develop kidney failure. Without enough money for her treatment, she passed away.

Thus, the cause of all the problems was the Huttons!

Lucas had decided that he would one day return to the Huttons and make them pay for everything they had done!

Right after Lucas left the director's office and was about to head back to William's ward to check on him, he suddenly heard some people talking, and they happened to mention Grace's name.

"Grace, regarding the matter I talked to you about previously, what's your decision?"

"I... I'm actually very sincere about this, and I'm sure you know that I've been carrying a torch for you for a long time. As long as you agree to be my girlfriend, I promise I'll pay for your mother's treatment and provide the best conditions for her. I can even help find a suitable donor for her and cover the expenses of her kidney transplant surgery! How does that sound?"

"Why are you still hesitating? You know very well that your mother's condition is deteriorating every day. And if you keep on delaying, it might be too late for regrets by then! Think this over carefully!"

Lucas immediately frowned.

The person who spoke was a man who sounded relatively young but somewhat frivolous. Besides, he was obviously trying to take advantage of Grace's plight of her seriously ill mother to coerce her into becoming his girlfriend.

His last sentence, in particular, obviously sounded like a threat.

A few seconds later, Grace said with some fatigue in her voice, “Liam, I told you a long time ago that it’s impossible between us. We can only remain as ordinary friends. If you can help me and my mother today, I will be very grateful to you, and I’ll try my best to return the money to you as soon as possible. But if you’re here just to say these things to me, I’m very sorry, but I will not agree to it. I have to go see my mother now. Goodbye.”

Then Grace turned around to leave.

“Wait a minute!” Liam Wallace grabbed Grace’s hand and questioned loudly, “Why? Why do you reject me time and time again? What do you mean we’re not suitable for each other? That’s just your excuse! You’ve never tried dating me, so how are you so sure that we’re not suitable for each other? I’m at least the scion of the Wallaces and have a high status and great wealth. Is there any reason I’m not good enough for you?”

Feeling speechless, Grace struggled hard to break away from Liam and frowned. “Just as you said, you are the scion of the Wallaces, while I’m just a girl from a poor family. Our upbringing and values are different, so of course we’re not compatible with each other! Putting aside the other reasons, do you think you can marry me?”

“This...” Liam was immediately at a loss for words.

He wanted to woo Grace and make her his girlfriend only because he thought she was pretty. He never thought of marrying her before because it was simply impossible.

His status was far superior to Grace’s, and his parents would never allow him to marry a helpless woman from a poor family like Grace.

Seeing this, Grace said with a derisive gaze, “See, your identity as the scion of a rich family is precisely the reason you can get together with just any woman you

like. All you want is to toy with them, not a serious relationship. But I'm different from you. I want a partner who genuinely loves me and will spend the rest of his life with me. Mr. Wallace, we're not the same, so you'd better look for someone else!"

Grace was very clear about the situation she was in, and she knew that a scion like Liam was just a playboy who wasn't serious about his romantic relationships. She knew that he just wanted to toy with her because she was pretty, and he was even willing to spend some money to help her pay for her mother's treatment in order to court her.

But if Grace gave in, what would become of her? Someone who would be willing to become a man's plaything for a small sum of money? Her pride and upbringing would never allow her to do such a thing!

If her mother knew that Grace had used such a method to get money to save her life, she would rather die than agree to it!

Liam hurriedly said, "I didn't say I wouldn't marry you. Who said I'm just going to toy with you? I really adore you. Otherwise, I wouldn't have courted you for such a long time, would I? I may be a wealthy scion, but I also have the right to pursue love! I'm not like those playboys who are just out to have fun! Grace, as long as you become my woman, I guarantee that I will make you the happiest you've ever been for the rest of your life!"

But Grace didn't believe Liam's frivolous sweet talk.

She was not a naive and childish young girl who would believe in fairytales such as Cinderella and Prince Charming. Besides, Liam was far from being a prince. He was just a rich second-generation heir who had a terrible personality and a penchant for toying with women.

In the two weeks that Logan had locked her up in his villa, he had also said countless similar things to Grace. So Grace had long seen through the tricks that

these rich playboys would use to cheat women out of their feelings, which she absolutely loathed and found repulsive.

“You don’t have to say anything further. I won’t change my mind. Please don’t pester me again.” Then Grace turned around to leave.

Behind her, Liam’s face became hostile and menacing as he narrowed his eyes and revealed his true colors. He blatantly threatened, “Grace Keller, seems like you want to do this the hard way! Having a suitor like me is the greatest honor of your life, so you’d better not push your limits! No woman I fancy has ever been able to escape my hands!

“I’m telling you, you have to agree to be my girlfriend today, or I’ll make a call, and your sick mother will be thrown out of this hospital immediately! None of the other hospitals in this city will dare to admit your mother either! If you choose to reject me again, be prepared to watch your mother die in front of you!”

“How dare you?!”

Liam’s shameless words put Grace on the verge of tears, but she was also panic-stricken. She knew that with Liam’s status as the scion of the Wallaces, he was indeed capable of doing this.

“Hah, you’ll see if I dare to do it or not!” Liam threatened with a smirk.

Unable to tolerate it any longer, Lucas walked out from the corridor beside the stairwell, stood beside Grace, and stared at Liam sneeringly. “How despicable of you to be threatening a girl with her mother’s life!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 290

Chapter 290: An Item

Lucas's sudden appearance surprised both of them, who were in the stairwell.

Grace turned around and immediately recognized Lucas. "It's you!"

There was a trace of surprise in her gaze.

Since the time Lucas had saved her from the villa that Logan had locked her up in, she had been especially grateful to him. If Lucas hadn't arrived in time that day, she would have been reduced to being Logan's plaything.

Lucas smiled and greeted Grace, "It's been some time since we've met."

It had been a month since Lucas last saw Grace, and she looked about the same as before. Just like the previous time, she was similarly dressed in a simple outfit with her long and silky hair tied into a casual ponytail behind her head. She was barefaced but still as stunningly gorgeous as ever.

But compared to the last time they met, Grace seemed to have lost a significant amount of weight, and she now had dark under-eye circles. Clearly, she had been very stressed out by her mother's condition lately.

After watching their interaction, Liam immediately narrowed his eyes and glared at Lucas antagonistically. He questioned with great displeasure, "Grace, who is this person to you?"

Grace turned sullen and retorted hostilely, "What does that have to do with you?"

Liam glared at Lucas and then said to Grace, “Of course it has something to do with me! You’re the woman I fancy, so you’re not allowed to have anything to do with any one of the opposite s*x! Do you hear me?”

Grace almost laughed after hearing Liam’s ridiculous words.

She said seriously, “Liam Wallace, I already told you that there’s nothing between us. I’m not your woman, and my affairs are none of your concern! Did you hear me clearly?”

Liam spat on the ground and roared, “Bullshit! I said I adore you, so you’re mine now, and you can’t go anywhere else! Tell me, are you in love with this pretty boy? You rejected me time and time again because you’re fond of him, and you two have long been having an affair, haven’t you?!”

Liam’s logic was truly strange and nonsensical. He was the scion of the Wallace family and had always gotten whatever he wanted, so many of his former girlfriends had either been after his money or had agreed to date him out of fear of his power. In short, none of them had rejected him, and even if a few of them had turned him down at first, they were just playing hard to get.

Grace was the only one who had outrightly rejected him so adamantly!

Liam would never be willing to believe that he just wasn’t charming enough to win Grace’s heart, especially since Lucas, who had just appeared, was obviously someone she knew. So he immediately attributed the reason for the rejection to Lucas.

Grace had always abhorred Liam, who had started pestering her insistently after meeting her once somewhere. Tried as she might, she couldn’t get him to leave her alone.

After hearing what Liam said, Grace wanted to lash out at him immediately, but she suddenly thought of something that made her change her mind.

She took a step to the side and suddenly reached out to hold onto Lucas's arm tightly while smiling at him beautifully. She then turned to look at Liam. "Liam Wallace, since you already know, I'll be frank with you. Yes, I like Lucas, and we became an item a long time ago! So I hope you'll stop pestering me."

Lucas froze for a moment and subconsciously felt an urge to retract his arm. But after catching the hint in Grace's pleading gaze, he understood that she was just trying to use him as a shield to fend off Liam, who kept pestering her.

After figuring this out, Lucas played along and stood still, allowing Grace to hold his arm while he smiled.

But Lucas's smile was an eyesore to Liam, who immediately became enraged.

Liam hollered, "Grace Keller! You're indeed a b*tch! So much for thinking that you're a virtuous woman with a clean background! How dare you hug another man in front of me now? You don't take me seriously at all, do you? Aren't you scared that I'll throw your mother out of this hospital in anger?"

Lucas frowned. "You'd better watch your words. Also, Grace's mother is a patient, and she's rightfully undergoing treatment here. You don't have the right to throw her out at all."

"Hmph, who are you to lecture me? If I demand that the hospital throw her out, they won't dare to disobey me! If you don't believe me, just give it a try now!" Liam pointed his finger at Lucas with an arrogant and menacing expression.

Lucas sneered. "Hah, you're just a wastrel who sponges off your family and throws your weight around because of your family's power. I suggest you stop putting on airs in front of me now, or else you won't be able to afford to bear the consequences."

"Damn it. How dare you insult me, you bastard?!"

Being threatened and called a wastrel was something that the arrogant Liam, who had always had a sense of superiority, obviously couldn't tolerate at all.

He shouted in fury, clenched his fist, and swung it at Lucas's face.

"Ah! Watch out!" Grace immediately shrieked in horror when she saw the ruthless expression on Liam's face.

But Lucas would never take a small fry like Liam seriously. All it took for Liam to fall backward was a single kick from Lucas.

"Ah!"

But he fell right into an unfavorable spot by the edge of the stairs. He tried to prop himself up from the ground using his arms, but he failed to do so and lost his balance immediately. Then he rolled down the stairs while shrieking in pain.

Liam was in a terrible plight. His face became bruised and swollen after rolling down more than ten steps of the staircase, all the way to the bottom of the flight of stairs. He couldn't get back on his feet for a long time.

Grace looked down worriedly and began to panic. "Oh dear! He's had a really bad fall, so he'll definitely hold a grudge against you. He won't let you off! He's one of the Wallaces! Lucas... run quickly! He doesn't know your name and identity yet, so he definitely won't be able to find you!"

She hurriedly pushed Lucas's arm to urge him to run faster.

At this moment, Grace's heart was also full of regret. She merely wanted to use Lucas as a shield to make Liam back off after knowing that she had a boyfriend. But she never intended for Lucas to get into a feud with Liam!

The Wallaces were a powerful family on par with the Sawyers, the Hales, and the Taylors!

If Lucas really offended a Wallace because of her, the powerful Wallaces would definitely not let him off the hook. She would be a great sinner then!

But Lucas smiled and comforted her. “Don’t worry. The Wallaces aren’t significant enough to harm me.”