

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!

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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!”