

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1327 -

1327 Unbearable Humiliation

Cheyenne was shocked.

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

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

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

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

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

Moreover, Norman was extremely ruthless and vicious!

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

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

Bang! Bang! Bang!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thinking of this, Jensen suddenly panicked.

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

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

No, he couldn't allow this to happen!

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

So what if Lucas was so powerful?

Once he was dead, everything would be gone!

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In a mansion in the suburbs of DC...

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

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

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

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

Smack!

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

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

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

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

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

He was simply crazy!

Cheyenne turned deathly pale, absolutely terrified.

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

It would be even worse if Lucas watched it happen.

She would rather die than accept this unbearable humiliation!

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bang!

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

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