

Chapter 51: Siege

After saying that, Charlotte felt extremely aggrieved too.

Which woman had never fantasized about marrying into a rich family, enjoying a privileged life of luxury, and being the subject of envy of everyone?

Charlotte was just an ordinary girl too. So when she suddenly received the huge betrothal gifts from the Sawyers, she was so elated that she didn't even bother to find out what Ethan Sawyer's son looked like and what his personality was like.

She had a sense of vanity too. And she was extremely pleased when she enjoyed the praises of her relatives and the looks of envy cast at her by the passersby when she was driving in her luxurious and comfortable Lamborghini.

She felt that a golden pie had fallen onto her lap and that her life was about to change drastically.

But who would have thought that it was all just a misunderstanding?!

At the Intercontinental Hotel the other day, Ethan Sawyer denied the matter right in her face, making her feel incredibly ashamed and embarrassed.

For the past few days, she had been extremely sad and aggrieved, but there was no one she could pour her feelings out to.

When saying those words in front of Dominic, Charlotte burst into tears, unable to hold them back and contain her sadness any longer.

"Ethan Sawyer's son is already married?" Hearing this, Dominic was surprised too. "That's not right. The words 'betrothal gifts' were clearly written on the list. They're betrothal gifts all right! Did Ethan Sawyer propose on behalf of his son? Or is Charlotte going to be..."

Dominic did not say the words 'second wife,' but everyone was clear about what he was implying.

Charlotte didn't catch what he meant and only heard the words 'betrothal gifts.'

It turned out that they were really betrothal gifts, but not for her. Instead, they were meant for Cheyenne from Lucas.

Ironically, she even mocked Lucas and said that he would never be able to afford to give Cheyenne such expensive gifts. She even called him a loser and said that he ought to get out of the house. I was such a joke!

Karen rubbed her hands rather awkwardly. "Dominic, those betrothal gifts really weren't for Charlotte. It was all just a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding?!" Dominic Carter immediately lost his temper. He had already wasted several hours at their home and even got provoked, only to hear that it was all a misunderstanding and that Charlotte was not going to marry into the Sawyer family at all.

He stood up, stared at them with a hostile gaze, and roared, "How could you make a mistake with such an important matter?! Weren't you very proud and conceited when you bragged about it in front of me before?! Huh? All you do is brag and show off, but you're so useless at solving problems! You're a bunch of garbage!"

"I'm telling you, you people are the reason for the current situation that the Carters are facing! If you don't hurry up and find a solution to get the Carters out of trouble, all of you will get it from me!"

In a moment of pique, Dominic left.

Karen chased after him and tried to make him stay, only to watch him get inside his car and leave. She was so furious that she stomped her feet nonstop at the door.

William was in a foul mood too. "What are you yelling for? He's long gone."

"Do you really think I care about him? I just want to ask him if he's still going to let us move back in and work at the Carter Corporation," Karen said.

William sneered. "Obviously not! Can't you tell that he just came here to reminisce with us because the Carters are facing a huge crisis, and he wants us to go beg for leniency from the Sawyers?"

"If we could have helped the Carters solve this crisis, he might have considered giving us some benefits such as giving us the house and jobs. However, now that we can't help him, he's obviously not going to care about us!"

Karen was rendered speechless by William's snide remarks.

Indeed, if they were not useful to Dominic Carter, he would not even pay any attention to them.

However, William's words just now gave Karen some inspiration. She clapped her hands and said excitedly, "Right! It's not impossible. If we can help the Carters solve this crisis, Dominic Carter will definitely be very grateful to us and value us highly. He'll give us the house and jobs in the company too. He might even hand the entire family over to you!"

William looked at Karen like he was staring at an idiot and gibed, "What are you dreaming about? The Carters must have come to us as a last resort. What makes you think we can solve a problem that so many people can't? Do you still think we're in-laws of the Sawyers? Do you think we haven't embarrassed ourselves enough?"

Karen actually didn't feel that she had embarrassed herself in front of Ethan Sawyer back then because it was just a misunderstanding. However, it was indeed a shame that she couldn't become the Sawyers' in-laws, and indeed, she didn't have a say.

The two of them were so focused on complaining that they didn't even notice that Charlotte had left the house at some point.

Feeling upset and dejected, Charlotte didn't want to continue staying at home and listening to her parents complain. However, since she had nowhere else to go, she called her best friend, Sophie Turner.

"Sophie, I feel so terrible. Come out for some drinks with me."

When Sophie arrived at the bar they agreed to meet at, Charlotte had already downed several glasses of wine and was tipsy.

There were many men next to her, staring at Charlotte without any restraint. From time to time, there would be people coming over to hit on her. Even after being rejected by Charlotte, they refused to leave and continued surrounding her and flirting with her.

Extremely worried for her, Sophie dashed forward to pull Charlotte away.

"Sophie, you're here! I want to drink." Charlotte opened her reddened eyes to look at her best friend.

"Okay, we'll go to my house and drink. Let's buy more liquor, and you can drink to your heart's content." Sophie hurriedly tried to coax Charlotte and helped her out of the bar.

The duo were about to get into the car when a man suddenly rushed out from the side and stopped them at the entrance.

"Charlotte! You must help me! Just go to the Sawyers and put in some good words for us. It's very simple! I know I've done wrong things before, and I hereby apologize to you! If you don't help, the Carters will be doomed, and Grandpa will kill me! Just help me out this time!" Bryce exclaimed anxiously as he grabbed Charlotte's hand, his breath smelling like alcohol.

After being berated and driven out by Dominic in the afternoon, Bryce had some drinks with a few friends. However, if he couldn't get Charlotte to agree to beg for

mercy from the Sawyers, his grandfather wouldn't let him step foot back inside the house. Thus, he tracked down Charlotte and tried to stop her again.

"Go away! I already told you, don't look for me for this matter!" Charlotte opened her eyes and shot Bryce a look of disgust. All of these people keep coming to me, but what's the point of that? I have nothing to do with the Sawyers!

Bryce went forward and still wanted to say something, but Sophie hurriedly shoved Charlotte into the car, started the engine, and quickly drove away.

Bryce stared at the car from behind with a menacing expression. "Since you've decided to be ruthless, then don't blame me!"

Chapter 52: Abduction

While driving, Sophie looked at Charlotte's reflection in the rearview mirror and asked worriedly when she saw how unwell Charlotte seemed, "Charlotte, did something happen?"

Charlotte shook her head as teardrops rolled down her cheeks. She wiped her eyes and forced a crestfallen smile. "Nah, I'm just in low spirits today. I'll be fine after a while."

Sophie felt that it would be inappropriate to ask further and decided to probe again when they returned home. She felt upset seeing how dejected her best friend was.

While Sophie was driving on a secluded road, a Hummer suddenly sped over from the intersection ahead and collided into the passenger side of her car.

Bang! With a loud collision, Sophie's car was forced to come to a halt as glass shattered all over the place.

Charlotte passed out under the impact.

"Charlotte!" Sophie was feeling dizzy as she anxiously tried to check on Charlotte's condition while picking up her phone to call the police.

But at this moment, the doors of the Hummer that crashed into her car opened, and several burly men who didn't seem like decent people opened the passenger door beside Charlotte.

"What are you doing?!" Sophie yelled in horror, but a hand reached in through the window and smacked her on her neck, causing her to pass out immediately.

Meanwhile, several people pulled Charlotte out of the car and carried her into the Hummer.

Soon, the Hummer restarted and quickly disappeared in the darkness of the night.

Amid the dark shadows in the distance, the dim flickering lights lit up a parked car and Bryce's face, making him look extremely terrifying. "Charlotte Carter, you forced me into this. After you end up in the same state as your sister, I'll see how you can still be arrogant in front of me!"

The secluded street was empty, and the car, which had been destroyed beyond recognition due to the collision, remained stationary in a corner quietly.

After a while, Sophie regained consciousness, and when she opened her eyes to see the ruined car, she finally recalled what had happened earlier. In a panic, she frantically looked around.

The passenger seat was empty, the car door was open, and there were shards of glass scattered all over the ground. Charlotte was nowhere to be found.

"Charlotte!"

At this moment, Cheyenne had tucked Amelia in at home and was mulling over and over about the things that happened over the past few days. However, there was only silence in Charlotte's room.

Cheyenne knocked on the door, but there was no sound inside. "Charlotte, are you there?"

She knocked again and turned the knob to open the door, only to see that Charlotte's room was empty.

She frowned. It's almost eleven. Isn't she home yet?

Karen was wearing her pajamas and munching on some snacks in the living room downstairs.

"Mom, where did Charlotte go? Is she not at home?"

"Oh, she's not?" Karen finally noticed that her youngest daughter was not at home, but she didn't take it too seriously. She simply said nonchalantly, "She must have gone to her friend's."

Cheyenne was speechless and was about to call her sister to ask when her phone suddenly rang.

When Cheyenne picked up the phone, she heard Sophie crying on the other end. "Cheyenne, bad news! Cheyenne is in trouble!"

Cheyenne's face instantly paled!

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At this moment, Lucas was sitting in the back seat of a Jaguar sedan and listening to Jordan report some information that he had found from asking around lately. All of a sudden, his phone rang. It was a call from Cheyenne.

When he saw that Cheyenne was actually taking the initiative to call him, his face could not help but look gentler as he answered. "Cheyenne..."

"Lucas, Charlotte has been kidnapped. What should we do? Do you have a way to save her?" As soon as the call went through, he heard Cheyenne's flustered voice.

Lucas's face grew stern immediately. "Don't panic. Talk to me slowly. Where did she get kidnapped? Did anyone see?"

Under Lucas's calm asking, Cheyenne told him everything that Sophie had just told her, including, of course, Dominic's visit and the fact that Bryce had approached Charlotte twice but was rejected by her.

After hearing her words, Lucas had a vague guess.

He comforted, "Cheyenne, don't be too anxious. Just stay at home and wait. Don't go anywhere. I'm going to search for Charlotte now. I'll definitely bring her home safely."

After hanging up, Lucas said to Jordan, who was driving, with a cold and grave expression, "Turn around. We're going to the Carters'."

Hearing Lucas's icy-cold voice, Jordan couldn't help but feel his heart palpitate. "Yes, Lucas!"

In the Carters' main residence...

Dominic was pacing back and forth in a room in frustration.

Usually, he would have long begun resting. But now that the Carters were facing a crisis, he was overwrought and full of anxiety, so he wasn't the least bit sleepy at all.

Seeing that it was already 11 p.m. and that there was only an hour to go before the deadline for the loan repayment, he felt incredibly flustered. However, he had already resorted to all solutions and tried to contact his old friends for help, but to no avail.

Are the Carters going to be ruined just like that? No, I can't let that happen!

While Dominic was thinking about how he could send some expensive gifts and have a chat with the director of the bank tomorrow, he heard loud banging, clattering, and some shrieks coming from downstairs.

He immediately flew into a rage. He pulled open the door and yelled, "What's the commotion about?!"

However, when Dominic saw the situation downstairs, his eyes suddenly widened in horror.

The tall and luxurious gate of the Carter residence had already been deformed from violent kicking, and there were pieces of tempered glass scattered all over the floor. There were also more than ten people lying on the ground, all of whom were Carter family members and security officers.

Only one person stood in the center of the hall, exuding a fearful aura.

"Who are you? Why did you suddenly barge into the Carter residence?" Dominic's heart was thumping fast as he mustered the courage to ask.

This person raised his head, revealing a familiar face.

"It's you?!" Dominic received a great fright, after which he flew into a rage. How dare Cheyenne Carter's loser husband barge into my home?! Does he really think we're pushovers?

"Security! Hurry up and get this person out of here!" Dominic hollered.

Lucas remained unfazed.

Jordan stayed outside. Many people had already passed out on the ground.

"Where's Bryce Carter? Get him to come out," Lucas said coldly.

Dominic flew into a rage. "Who are you to call my grandson's name directly, you good-for-nothing?"

Before he could finish his words, his vision blurred, and Lucas immediately vanished. In the blink of an eye, he already reached Dominic and was choking him.

"I don't have the patience to listen to your nonsense. Where is Bryce Carter?!"

Chapter 53: Questioning to Find Her Whereabouts

Lucas was so fast that he appeared at the top of the stairs in the blink of an eye and strangled Dominic Carter.

Dominic was greatly shocked, and he tried hard to move Lucas's hand away, but to no avail.

"Y-you..." As soon as he started speaking, Lucas tightened his grip on his neck and interrupted him.

Lucas coldly looked at Dominic's face that was gradually turning red. "I'm going to make things clear first. If anything really happens to Charlotte, the Carters will die along with her!"

For the first time in his life, Dominic felt the threat of death. Facing the stern and grave-faced young man, he felt that his life was in danger!

There was a trace of fear in Dominic's cloudy eyes!

Lucas flicked his hand, and Dominic immediately slammed into the wall like a rag.

Covering his throat with his hand, Dominic coughed hard several times before he could catch his breath.

He looked at Lucas with his eyes full of resentment and fear.

Lucas glanced at him, and Dominic immediately looked away in fright. "I-I don't know where Bryce is."

"Call him and tell him to bring Charlotte back in one piece. If she's wounded, I'll kill him!"

"How dare you!" At the door, a woman glared at Lucas furiously. "If a cheap person like you dares to touch Bryce, I'll kill you..."

Before she could finish her words, Jordan kicked her downstairs and sent her flying far away. She passed out on the spot without even uttering another word.

"How dare you be rude to Lucas. You've got a death wish!" Jordan roared furiously.

Lucas was the god in Jordan's heart, and he would never allow anyone to insult him.

If Lucas hadn't instructed him not to kill anyone earlier, this woman would have died just now.

Jordan's fierceness instantly subdued all those still wanting to resist, and they all looked at Lucas with fear in their eyes.

Dominic looked at Lucas's expressionless face, swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and then took out his phone to call Bryce with shaky fingers.

At this moment, Bryce was sitting in a club called 'Luxe' and smiling lewdly at a burly man with the unconscious Charlotte lying beside them on the couch.

"Mr. Douglas, my cousin is quite pretty, isn't she?" Bryce asked with a subservient smile.

The person addressed as Mr. Douglas stretched his fingers out and pinched Charlotte's face. Feeling the tenderness of her flesh, he nodded in satisfaction. "She's indeed very beautiful. But kid, you're really ruthless, huh? You're willing to give your cousin away."

"It's all for you, Mr. Douglas. Besides, this girl is really recalcitrant, and I'm just teaching her a lesson," Bryce hurriedly said.

If not for the fact that he and Charlotte were cousins in name, and it would be inappropriate if word were to get out, he would have bedded Charlotte right away instead of getting Mr. Douglas to do it.

Anyway, his intention was just to take some explicit photos and videos of Charlotte before using them to threaten her into pleading with the Sawyers for him.

"Hmph, not bad. Don't worry. As long as this girl serves me well tonight, I'll definitely offer you some benefits in the future," said Douglas, acting as if he was showing him some kindness.

"Alright, thank you so much, Mr. Douglas! I won't get in your way then. Just send me the photos and videos later," Bryce said gleefully.

"Hurry up and get lost." After saying that, he eagerly rushed to rip off Charlotte's clothes.

Charlotte suddenly retched and vomited.

She had drunk a lot of alcohol in the bar alone just now, and so she threw up while lying on the couch. Not only did she soil her own clothes, but her vomit also caused the entire private room to be full of the pungent stench of vomit.

"Shit!" Douglas hurriedly dodged in annoyance.

"Mr. Douglas, don't worry. I'll get someone to come and clean her up immediately. Please go to another room. I'll send her to the new room as soon as possible!" Bryce hurriedly got two service attendants to come and take Charlotte away to clean her up.

At this moment, he received a call from Dominic.

"Bryce, where are you? What exactly did you do to Charlotte? Hurry up and bring her back!" Dominic hurriedly yelled as soon as the call connected.

On the other hand, Bryce exclaimed with excitement, "Grandpa, don't worry. I will complete the task you've given me as soon as possible. I'll get Charlotte to plead with the Sawyers!"

Bryce's words made Dominic feel like he had plunged into ice while Lucas's gaze turned icy cold.

"Bastard! Hurry up and bring her back. Do you hear me? Otherwise, both of us will die a miserable death!" Dominic hollered at the top of his lungs.

From the moment Lucas came to his door to ask about Bryce and Charlotte's whereabouts, Dominic had already had an ominous premonition.

If Bryce really did something horrid to Charlotte, Dominic was certain that Lucas would really kill them!

At this moment, Dominic was truly terrified and could only pray that his grandson hadn't done anything outrageous yet.

However, Bryce was extremely indignant. He had already reached the crucial point of his plan, and Mr. Douglas was already waiting. He couldn't just bring Charlotte home.

"Grandpa, Charlotte is with Mr. Douglas at the Luxe. She won't be back tonight. Just stay out of it. Anyway, I will definitely complete the task and get her to go to the Sawyers!"

After saying that, Bryce hung up directly without waiting for Dominic to continue speaking.

"Hello? Bryce! Bryce!" Dominic shouted into the phone several times and even tried to call him again. Unfortunately, Bryce hung up right away, and he could no longer reach him.

Dominic's body shivered. He could clearly sense the terrifying aura coming from Lucas.

"Since your grandson is seeking his own death, then you can't blame me." Lucas turned around and left.

"Wait!" Dominic was shocked and hurriedly shouted. "Please let him go. He's still insensible..."

"Insensible?" Lucas turned around and continued in an icy cold voice. "He's much older than Charlotte and Cheyenne!"

"If anything really happens to Charlotte, wait to collect his corpse!"

Lucas stopped bothering to listen to Dominic's nonsense and led Jordan straight out of the Carters' home.

"Head to the Luxe as fast as you can!" Lucas ordered Jordan after getting in the car.

"Yes, Lucas!"

The black Jaguar instantly disappeared into the darkness of the night like a swift cheetah.

Chapter 54: The Luxe

In a certain corner of the lobby on the first floor of the Luxe, Bryce was holding a scantily clad escort. Usually, he would have flirted with her merrily, but today, he was rather distracted.

Bryce reckoned that Charlotte should have already been cleaned and sent to Mr. Douglas's room by now. But the photos and videos he wanted hadn't been sent to him yet, so he felt uneasy.

Besides, for some reason, Dominic's voice made him feel vaguely agitated.

"Damn it! What am I feeling so agitated for?! When I get those photos tomorrow and force that bitch Charlotte to go to the Sawyers to put in a good word for us... Or else the Carters will end up with nothing!"

Bryce clenched his teeth, grabbed the beautiful woman beside him forcefully, and raised his head to down a glass of alcohol.

At this moment, the black Jaguar sped toward the Luxe and came to a halt at the entrance after a sharp drift. Two figures got out of the car and hurriedly stepped into the club.

Bryce happened to be facing the direction of the door, and when he saw Lucas enter, he couldn't help but be shocked. "Lucas? Good-for-nothing, do you actually have the money to come to a place like the Luxe?"

Then he smiled joyously. "Hmph, does that stupid bitch Cheyenne know that her loser husband is spending her money on fooling around? Tsk, tsk."

At this moment, Bryce's phone rang again. It was a call from Dominic. He initially wanted to reject it, but thinking that the task was about to be completed, he decided that it was time to break the good news to him.

"Hello, Grandpa. Don't worry. The deed is almost done. Once I get hold of the video and photos of Charlotte Carter, we won't be afraid that she won't listen to us!"

Dominic froze. When he finally realized what Bryce was thinking, he was so furious that his face flushed. "You bastard! Who told you to do that to Charlotte? Do you really have a death wish?!"

Hearing how furious and anxious his grandfather was, Bryce thought that he must have misunderstood something. So he hurriedly explained, "Grandpa, I didn't do it. I gave her to Mr. Douglas at the Luxe. After he's done with her, he'll send me the videos and photos. This matter will then be completed!"

Previously, with Dominic's approval, he had also colluded with outsiders to set Cheyenne up. Bryce felt that there must be something wrong this time. Besides, the Carters' crisis would be resolved soon, and he reckoned that Dominic would be glad about it.

To his astonishment, Dominic was not happy to hear the news and instead lost his temper. "You're really going to be the death of me! Hurry up and bring Charlotte back in one piece!"

Bryce said in displeasure, "Grandpa, she's already been sent to Mr. Douglas's room. How can I bring her back?"

Dominic was so furious that he almost vomited blood. "Hurry up and leave then! Lucas is rushing over to your side. Don't let him find you, got it?"

Bryce finally realized that Lucas was not here to have fun but to look for Charlotte. That's interesting. The Luxe belongs to Mr. Douglas. If Lucas tries to look for

Charlotte here, he naturally won't be able to take her away. Besides, Mr. Douglas will definitely make sure that he won't be able to bear the consequences of creating trouble here.

Bryce suddenly got excited and exclaimed, "Grandpa, Lucas is already here. Hehe, I have to go and watch the fun. I hope Mr. Douglas beats him into a pulp. I'll get to take revenge for my broken wrist!"

After saying that, Bryce quickly hung up, eager to see how badly Lucas had been beaten up.

"Hello! Hello!" Dominic yelled while holding his phone and trembling incessantly in exasperation. You're going to be the death of me! If Lucas nabs him, Bryce will be in huge trouble!

Bryce was Dominic's only grandson, whom he regarded as the successor of the Carter family. If something were to happen to him, what was he supposed to do?!

While Dominic was anxious, Lucas and Jordan had already rushed straight to the fourth floor of the Luxe, which was the VIP area, but were stopped by several security officers.

"I'm sorry, gentlemen. Only VIP guests of the club can enter this floor."

Lucas ignored him while Jordan stepped forward and barked, "Where are Brad Douglas and that woman he brought with him?"

The security officers looked at each other. His tone is so hostile. Is he here to create trouble?

The burly men at the side immediately surrounded Jordan after hearing his words.

These burly men were professional fighters who worked for Douglas. Usually, they were in charge of guarding and maintaining order in the Luxe, solving all conflicts here.

They were also the ones who took Charlotte away after crashing into the car in the Hummer.

"Brat, are you here to cause trouble? You should consider where this is!" The burly man, who was the leader, glared hostilely at Lucas and Jordan.

"You've got a death wish!" Jordan instantly appeared in front of the burly man like a bolt of lightning. He raised his arm and slapped the man hard on his face.

"Ah!" The burly man shrieked as he was sent flying by Jordan's slap. He couldn't get up after a long time, and his face instantly swelled while two of his teeth fell out.

Jordan's strike was as fast as lightning, and he had applied a lot of force. So these men, who were usually the ones to beat others up, couldn't help but feel a chill down their spines.

"Don't you guys know that this club is the property of the Douglas family?" the burly men asked sternly.

"Hmph, we're looking for Brad Douglas. Where is he?" Jordan questioned. Seeing that Lucas was losing his patience, Jordan decided not to give them any more chances. He clenched his fists with cracking sounds.

They were both emitting an incomparably terrifying aura, making the burly men too scared to fight them. They simply stood in front of Lucas and Jordan and broke out into cold sweat.

The Carter family was just a small family, and even Bryce, the scion, had to bow down and treat them with respect. The woman they abducted had gotten kicked out of her family too. How could there be such powerful people looking for her?

As Lucas took a step forward, the burly men immediately felt oppressed, and their hearts began ricocheting violently. They no longer had the intention to resist.

"Mr. Douglas is in the room inside. So is that woman." The burly men hurriedly spilled the beans, fearing that the terrifying man in front of them would crush them into bits if they were slow.

At this moment, in a luxurious room at the innermost part of the VIP floor, Charlotte was lying unconscious on a bed with a man beside her, staring at her with strong desire in his eyes.

Chapter 55: Tell Him to Come Here

The two attendants had already cleaned up the vomit on Charlotte's body and changed her into a translucent silk nightgown that accentuated her figure.

At the side, Brad Douglas rubbed his hands and placed a camcorder on the table opposite the bed, with the camera facing Charlotte lying on the large bed. He then walked step by step toward her while admiring her curves under the nightgown. His breathing became heavier, and the desire in his eyes intensified.

Unfortunately, Charlotte, who was still in a drowsy state and had her eyes tightly shut, was oblivious to the impending danger.

"Hahaha, beautiful babe, I'm coming!" Douglas swallowed a mouthful of saliva and leaped toward Charlotte as soon as he ripped off his pants.

At this moment, the door of the private room was kicked open with a loud bang, throwing the door off its hinges.

Shocked, Douglas turned around and yelled ferociously, "Who is it?!"

The Luxe was his turf, but someone actually kicked his door. This person is too insolent!

In the corridor outside, the two rogues leading the way were even more frightened by Lucas's kick, so much so that their hair stood on end.

Lucas managed to send the steel door flying with a single kick. If he were to kick them, they would die. They were certain that their bones were much weaker than steel!

Luckily, they were smart enough not to continue going against the two terrifying men!

Lucas quickly glanced around the room and was relieved when he saw Charlotte lying on the bed in a nightgown and Douglas still wearing his briefs.

Fortunately, he had arrived in time, and Charlotte hadn't been violated.

"Kid, who do you think you are? How dare you come and ruin things for me? Are you tired of living?" Douglas barked while glaring at Lucas gloomily, wishing he could rip him apart.

He was interrupted right before he was about to enjoy a night with the beautiful Charlotte, greatly displeasing him.

In particular, Lucas was creating a huge mess and ruckus on his turf. It was clearly a slap to his face!

"You should be thankful that you haven't touched her. Otherwise, you wouldn't be standing here right now," Lucas said indifferently.

"Damn it! You arrogant bastard!" Douglas raised his hand in fury and smacked a hidden button on the wall. In an instant, about twenty ferocious henchmen charged in with menacing auras.

"Beat these two people! Leave them at their last breaths and then break one of their hands each before throwing them out!"

Seeing that his subordinates had come over, Douglas was extremely conceited. After ordering them, he sat on the couch at the side and began smoking a cigar leisurely.

This was the only fate troublemakers would suffer after creating a ruckus here!

"Hmph, break our hands?" Lucas glanced at the henchmen and remained composed, not fazed at all. He snorted. "Since you like hands so much, all of you will stay! Jordan, break both their hands!"

"Yes, Lucas!" Jordan exclaimed with excitement in his eyes. It had been a long time since he got to hit someone!

Like a phantom, he instantly appeared beside one of the henchmen. Before they could see Jordan's movements clearly, the crisp sounds of bones being snapped rang out, followed by miserable cries from the henchman whose wrists had been crushed!

"Ah! My arms!" The intense pain on his wrists caused the tall and burly henchman to kneel on the ground and break out into cold sweat immediately.

Before the shock could appear on the others' faces, Jordan's figure reappeared beside another henchman like a bolt of lightning. No one could evade him at all.

Ka-ka!

Ka-cha! Ka!

Ka-ka!

...

The crunching sound of bones being crushed one after another resounded in the room, and the henchmen began wailing one after another.

Finally, someone was so terrified that he wanted to flee, but before he could run away, the terrifying hand of death that was like an iron clamp landed on his wrists and crushed his bones right away.

"Help! Ah!" Their miserable cries rang out one after another.

In an instant, the nearly twenty burly henchmen fell to their knees and began wailing while clutching their broken wrists.

The cigar in Douglas's mouth had fallen to the ground, and he couldn't help but shiver, frightened by the scene before him. He no longer felt fearless and bold like he was earlier and was now as pale as a sheet. His lips trembled, and his legs had already turned into jelly.

He could not even utter a word now because Jordan and Lucas were both staring at him coldly.

All of a sudden, Douglas's phone on the table began ringing.

Lucas took a glance at the caller ID and sneered when he saw the words, 'Wastrel of the Carters.' "Bryce Carter?"

"Yes!" Douglas hurriedly nodded frantically.

"Answer the call."

Douglas dared not defy Lucas's order and hurriedly reached his trembling finger out to painstakingly press the answer button.

"Mr. Douglas, are you done?" Bryce asked. "Why don't you send me a few photos? In the future, you can toy with that woman however you like."

Lucas snorted coldly. Bryce Carter really doesn't know any better!

Frightened by Lucas's murderous snort, Douglas immediately fell to the ground. Holding his phone, he wished he could rip Bryce into pieces! Damn it! What a lousy idea from this dog!

Bryce made him kidnap Charlotte and said that it was a special tribute to him, but instead of getting to enjoy sleeping with her, he ended up provoking two horrifying people!

All the henchmen, whom he had spent lots of money on, had their wrists broken before they could even attack.

"Get him to come here," Lucas ordered coldly.

Douglas was clenching his jaw with resentment. Seeing that Lucas seemed to want to deal with Bryce, he frantically said, "Hurry up and get your ass here."

After hanging up, Douglas hurriedly begged Lucas for mercy. "I really don't know anything. That bastard Bryce Carter came to me for help and said that he would let me sleep with his cousin as long as I take some videos and photos of her. Had I known earlier that she's related to you, I wouldn't have touched this beautiful girl!"

"Mr. Douglas, are you looking for me..." Bryce's voice abruptly ceased at the door.

He thought that Douglas had called him up because he was done and was going to give him the photos and videos. But he was dumbfounded by the scene before him!

What did he see?!

The burly henchmen in the room were rolling on the ground while the mighty Brad Douglas was kneeling in front of someone!

And that someone was Lucas!

Chapter 56: Paying People Back in Their Own Coin

Bryce's legs instantly went weak, and he knelt on the ground.

Everything in front of him made him suspect that his world had become fantastical. Brad Douglas is actually kneeling in front of Lucas?!

Lucas glanced at Bryce indifferently, as though he was looking at something dead.

He looked back at Douglas, who was lying on the ground. "You said he came to you for help? In that case, was he the one who instigated you to handle the incident six years ago?"

"Which incident?" Douglas was a bit confused for a moment. Over the years, Bryce had approached him and asked him to do many sordid things. All of a sudden, he couldn't guess which one Lucas was referring to.

"Cheyenne Carter, the Brilliance Corporation," Lucas reminded snappily.

"Oh!" As soon as he heard Cheyenne's name, Douglas instantly remembered and nodded frantically.

"Yes, Bryce made me do it. At that time, he wanted to encroach on the Brilliance Corporation and snatch it away from Cheyenne Carter, so he came to me and asked me to help him get some drugs. Afterward, due to a freak combination of factors, Cheyenne got involved with a lowly chauffeur. Later on, Cheyenne became pregnant, and Bryce got us to go make trouble. That woman was so angry that she ended up going into premature labor, resulting in them taking over the Brilliance Corporation."

Douglas was afraid of Lucas and almost immediately answered all the questions asked.

Lucas's face got increasingly gloomy. At the end, he began glaring daggers while smashing his fists on the wall, causing a large cobweb-like crack to appear on the finely-furnished wall with a pit the size of a basin in the middle.

Douglas instantly fell silent, not daring to continue.

Meanwhile, Bryce's fear intensified, and he almost got shocked into peeing his pants!

Douglas was clearly terrified of Lucas too!

Lucas and Jordan had clearly attacked the henchmen clutching their broken wrists in the room!

In that case, w-what will happen to me?

At the thought of how much he had been bullying Cheyenne over the past few days, the insults he had hurled at Lucas, the misdeeds he had done to Cheyenne back then, and how he had just tried to set up Charlotte...

Bryce's heart immediately began ricocheting violently as cold sweat surged out of his body. He felt a warm and moist sensation in his lower body.

At this moment, Bryce recalled everything that Dominic had said to him over the phone earlier: "Lucas Gray has gone to look for you. Hurry up and leave. Don't let him find you!"

Now, he finally knew why Dominic gave him this warning. It was because Lucas was really too terrifying!

At this moment, Bryce was full of regret!

He regretted not listening to his grandfather's warning and not bringing Charlotte back home earlier. He even regretted digging his own grave by provoking and offending Lucas.

"Lucas, I know I did something wrong. Please let me off..." Bryce pleaded spinelessly.

Lucas glared at him coldly and sent him flying with a kick. He slammed against the door frame and immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then Lucas kicked Douglas until he wailed endlessly.

Of course, this was the result of Lucas restraining his strength. Otherwise, both of them would have died long ago.

Lucas obviously wouldn't let them die, but he didn't plan to let them off either.

"Hmph, don't you guys like playing such tricks? Go ahead and have a taste of your own medicine then!" Lucas turned his head to face Jordan. "Carry them both to the room at the side and feed them their own drugs. Remember to record a video."

Thinking about that image, Jordan couldn't help but shudder in disgust!

However, in order to deal with such people, they had to pay them back in their own coin!

Soon, Jordan enthusiastically carried both of them to the room next door, bringing with him the camera and the bottle of medicine.

Before long, bizarre sounds of pain mixed with pleasure came from the room next door.

The henchmen on the ground couldn't help but shiver when they heard the sounds. They didn't even dare to shriek in pain!

This man is too terrifying!

Soon, Jordan came out with the camera.

"Damn it! It was such an eyesore! I have to wash my eyes when I get back!" Jordan exclaimed with a look of disgust. "Lucas, what do we do with this?"

"Put it on the internet with their names spelled out. Make sure their faces are in HD."

"Yes!" Jordan put the camera away excitedly.

The henchmen were frightened. Too ruthless!

Not only did they film such a video and decide to put it on the internet, but they also wanted to make sure their faces were in HD and clearly seen. The two of them were going to be shamed thoroughly, and they would never have the cheek to face others again! Even their families would be disgraced by them!

Lucas looked at the group of horrified henchmen and barked, "Get lost!"

The henchmen immediately stopped rolling around and wailing, as if their pressure had suddenly been released. They hurriedly got up and scrambled out of the room in panic, fearing that Lucas would change his mind if they were too slow.

After everyone was gone, Lucas walked over to the bed. He frowned and draped a large bathrobe over Charlotte's translucent and revealing nightgown.

Lucas was utterly disgusted by Bryce and Douglas's behavior!

As men, they actually resorted to using such despicable tricks on women. Not only did they ruin the women, they even recorded videos and photos to threaten them. They were worse than beasts!

Back then, they successfully set up Cheyenne, but something went wrong in between, and Lucas was made to take responsibility for her. Otherwise, Cheyenne wouldn't have had her company taken away from her due to her premature labor. Instead, she would have had explicit photos taken and used against her. Her life would have been ruined.

Charlotte ended up in such a setup today too. If he hadn't rushed here in time, she would have really had her body and reputation tarnished by Douglas. Charlotte might not be able to endure having the explicit photos taken while Cheyenne would be sad for life because of what happened to her sister!

They deserved to be punished harshly!

Taking a deep breath and forcing himself to suppress the anger within, Lucas bent over and pinched Charlotte's temples skillfully.

This was a method he had learned in the military, which was very effective for awakening unconscious people.

Indeed, after Lucas pressed a few times, Charlotte's eyelashes fluttered, and she slowly opened her eyes.

Charlotte clearly still hadn't gotten a clear idea of the situation yet.

The moment before she passed out, she was still sitting in Sophie's car. Afterward, something seemed to have rammed into her...

Charlotte blinked, sat up, and then realized that the bathrobe draped over her had already slid off, revealing her translucent nightgown. To her horror, she wasn't wearing anything underneath!

"Ah!" Charlotte screamed. She covered her chest and slapped Lucas, who was in front of her. "You're shameless!"

Chapter 57: Heartwarming Family

A trace of anger surfaced on Lucas's stunned face, but he immediately saw Charlotte picking up her bathrobe anxiously before starting to wail like a child. He instantly curbed his anger.

"You have the wrong idea. I'll call your sister over."

"Y-you still have the cheek to call my sister to come... You bastard..."

Lucas didn't bother paying attention to her again. He simply called Cheyenne and told her the address of the Luxe.

Lucas originally wanted Jordan to go and pick her up, but she had been extremely worried at home for a long time. Now that she had received some news about her younger sister, how could she continue waiting? She simply said that she would call a cab and rush over immediately.

Lucas asked Jordan to wait for Cheyenne downstairs so that she wouldn't run into some idiots when arriving at the club.

Soon after, Cheyenne rushed up from downstairs under Jordan's escort.

"Where's Charlotte?" Cheyenne asked worriedly.

"Inside." Lucas tipped his head toward the room behind him. Cheyenne dashed in immediately.

"Cheyenne!" Upon seeing her sister, Charlotte hugged her and cried her heart out.

Cheyenne hugged her for a while to comfort her and confirmed that her younger sister hadn't been violated. Charlotte finally calmed down and said sobbingly, "Cheyenne, Lucas is a bastard. Just now, he... If I hadn't woken up, he would have gotten what he wanted! He even had the cheek to call you to come. Cheyenne, you have to leave a scumbag like him!"

Cheyenne was caught between laughter and tears. "Charlotte, there must be some misunderstanding. Lucas came to save you. If it weren't for him, you would have really been in danger."

Charlotte was instantly stunned. Before she passed out, she was still in Sophie's car. And when she woke up again, she saw Lucas right in front of her while she was surrounded by a strange aura. Her clothes had also been changed into a skimpy nightgown...

So she subconsciously thought it was Lucas who brought her here and committed some disgusting acts on her.

Yet it turned out that Lucas was here to rescue her.

"How did I end up here then?" Charlotte hurriedly asked.

Cheyenne told her, in general, everything that happened earlier.

After hearing this, Charlotte clenched her fist fiercely and punched the bed. Gritting her teeth, she barked, "Bryce Carter! It's all his fault! I'm not going to spare him!"

However, when she thought about the slap she had just given Lucas, Charlotte felt extremely remorseful. "Cheyenne, I'm sorry. I misunderstood Lucas just now and slapped him..."

"Uh..." Cheyenne was at a loss for words and merely coughed twice. "H-he won't blame you. Let's hurry home!"

After they cleaned up and came out, Lucas seemed to be acting as per usual. "It's late. I'll send you guys back."

Charlotte blushed and followed him together with Cheyenne, feeling grateful yet embarrassed. She wanted to apologize but didn't know how to, so she felt very complicated.

By the time Lucas drove them to the entrance of the Carters' old residence, it was already almost midnight.

Karen and William had no idea that Charlotte had been kidnapped and almost violated tonight, so they had already fallen asleep.

Cheyenne looked at Lucas and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Do you want to stay with Amelia tonight? She hasn't seen you all day today, and she kept clamoring about you before she went to bed."

Lucas saved Charlotte tonight, but he ended up getting slapped by her because of a misunderstanding. While feeling grateful, Cheyenne felt bad too.

Biting her lip and looking at Lucas, Charlotte suddenly said, "Lucas, just stay."

Seeing both Cheyenne and Lucas look at her in surprise because of what she said, Charlotte hurriedly turned around and scurried upstairs. "I'm going to take a shower first. You guys rest early too!"

Seeing her reaction, Cheyenne shook her head helplessly.

Soon, the two of them went back upstairs to Cheyenne's room.

As soon as they entered, Amelia, who was lying on the bed, rubbed her eyes and got up.

"Mommy, you're back..." When Amelia saw Lucas beside Cheyenne, her eyes instantly lit up in surprise, and she was suddenly awake.

"Daddy!" Amelia leaped into Lucas's arms happily. "Daddy, where were you today? I didn't see you all day."

Lucas stroked her head. "I was busy with something today. It's so late. Why are you still awake?"

"I was waiting for you, Daddy! Mommy went out too. Mommy, did you go out to find Daddy just now? Is Daddy going to sleep with us tonight?" Amelia blinked her large innocent eyes expectantly.

Cheyenne's face turned red, and she pretended to be angry. "What nonsense are you saying? It's late. Quickly go to bed!"

Amelia leaned closer to Cheyenne and touched her face seriously with a look of worry. "Mommy, your face is so warm. Are you sick again?"

Cheyenne had been running a high fever a few days ago, which had given Amelia a fright.

Hearing Amelia's words, Cheyenne felt even more embarrassed.

Fortunately, Lucas carried Amelia away. "Good children have to sleep at night. Otherwise, if you can't get out of bed tomorrow, you'll be late for kindergarten!"

Amelia put her arms around Lucas's neck and smiled. "It's Saturday tomorrow. I don't have to go to kindergarten."

Lucas froze for a moment. Amelia continued, "Mommy, Daddy, take me to the amusement park to play tomorrow! Other children often go there to play with their parents and take a lot of photos. I've never played at the amusement park with both of you..." Amelia's voice grew softer, but there was some cautious anticipation in her eyes, as if she was afraid that Lucas would turn her down.

Lucas felt heartache and was overwhelmed with guilt too.

His daughter was already six years old, but he had never taken her out to play. He had indeed failed as a father.

He turned his head to look at Cheyenne and asked for advice softly, "What do you say we take Amelia out to the amusement park to play tomorrow?"

"Okay." Cheyenne agreed with a nod without looking at him.

After hearing this, Amelia leaped with joy and gave Lucas and Cheyenne each a kiss on their cheek. She was as happy as a lark.

Seeing their daughter being on cloud nine over such a simple matter, both Lucas and Cheyenne felt a little upset.

"Okay, cut it out. Go to sleep quickly. If you get up late tomorrow, we won't be able to go to the amusement park!" Cheyenne carried Amelia back to the inner side of the bed and covered her with the blanket.

After hearing this, Amelia was so anxious that she hurriedly laid down obediently. "Okay! Goodnight Mommy. Goodnight Daddy! I'm so happy!"

Soon, Cheyenne slept on the same bed as Amelia as usual, while Lucas quietly lay on the mattress on the ground beside her.

The room was silent except for the tender sounds of breathing that made Lucas's heart grow warmer.

Chapter 58: Danger on the Bridge

Bright early the next morning, many people tapped away on their phones or computers while eating breakfast to catch up with current affairs, only to be shocked speechless by a piece of groundbreaking news. They almost spat out the food in their mouths!

The astonishing images, videos, high-definition faces, titles, and articles that directly exposed the identity of the people involved in a scandal occupied the front pages of countless forums and social media platforms.

All of a sudden, the scandal caused a huge uproar in Orange County. After all, the people involved in the scandal were famous figures with whom many in Orange County were familiar.

"Wow, oh my god! I didn't expect those two to be so disgusting! They even played with glass?!"

"Tsk, aren't they the playboys Brad Douglas and Bryce Carter? Everyone knows them. They seemed like decent people, but I didn't expect them to be so... ugh!"

Countless people were discussing that matter and perceiving the Carter and Douglas families in a different light.

When Dominic saw the images and footage of the news, he shook violently and almost vomited blood!

Bryce... his grandson, whom he regarded as his successor, had done something so unsightly and outrageous that he became the laughing stock of the entire county!

At this juncture, the butler of the Carters walked in and reported softly, "Mr. Carter, Mr. Bryce Carter has returned, but he doesn't seem too well..."

Before the butler finished speaking, Dominic immediately lost his temper. "Tell him to get lost! Get him out of here! From now on, I, Dominic Carter, will have nothing to do with Bryce Carter again!"

At the same time, the esteemed and authoritative patriarch of the prestigious Douglas family was also infuriated as he slapped his hand on a table ferociously. "Bastard! Everyone in the county knows about your scandal!"

Brad Douglas knelt in front of the old man, not even daring to breathe. However, he still tried to explain. "Grandpa, I was set up by someone! He beat me up, drugged me, and locked me up with that loser Bryce Carter. He even deliberately filmed those videos and spread them around..."

"Who did it?" The old man was even more furious when he heard this. Anyone who dares to do that to a Douglas must be tired of living!

"It's Lucas Gray, that useless son-in-law of the Carters!" Brad gritted his teeth. When he woke up last night, he had already looked for Bryce and forced him to reveal the culprit's identity.

To be toyed like this by the live-in son-in-law of the Carters was his shame!

"Hmph, a loser like him managed to land you in this state. You're such a disappointment! If you can't settle this matter, you don't deserve to be my grandson," Mr. Douglas Senior said coldly.

Brad hung his head low and clenched his jaw. "Don't worry. I will definitely get revenge on him!"

A resentful gleam of light darted out of his eyes. Lucas Gray, I must get revenge, or I'm not a human!

—

At this moment, Lucas was taking Cheyenne and Amelia to the largest amusement park in Orange County. They first boarded the Ferris wheel, followed by the Viking ship, and lastly the carousel.

Amelia, who was wearing a beautiful princess dress, was smiling elatedly.

She finally went to the amusement park with her parents, just like other kids!

Along the way, she had been holding Cheyenne's hand with her left hand and Lucas's hand with her right, with pure bliss written all over her face.

All of a sudden, Amelia stopped and placed their hands together. "Daddy, Mommy, hold each other's hands."

Upon his hand coming into contact with Cheyenne's small and tender hand, Lucas's heart skipped a beat while she felt helplessly embarrassed.

She was about to retract her hand, but Amelia put their hands together tightly. "Jamie told me that if Mommy and Daddy hold hands like this, they will soon have a little baby. Daddy, Mommy, hurry up and give me another little brother or sister so that I won't be an only child!"

Cheyenne's face instantly turned red, and even her ears reddened. She quickly retracted her hand like she had been electrocuted.

"Children shouldn't be spouting nonsense!" Cheyenne chided Amelia.

"Huh? Is that wrong? Then how do little brothers and sisters come?" Amelia asked, tilting her head in curiosity.

Looking at her daughter's innocent and expectant little face, Cheyenne couldn't resist her at all. She glared at Lucas angrily.

Dumbstruck, Lucas laughed, finding the angry Cheyenne from embarrassment just as adorable as Amelia.

He couldn't bear to let Cheyenne continue being embarrassed, so he picked Amelia up in his arms and ran forward. "Quick, let's go watch the dolphin show!"

"Wow! Dolphins!" As soon as Amelia heard that they were going to see dolphins, she immediately forgot about the things she just clamored about.

Cheyenne let out a long sigh of relief. Watching the father and daughter duo running in front of her and laughing happily, she couldn't help smiling gently.

After playing in the amusement park for more than half the day, Lucas and Cheyenne left together with Amelia, who was reluctant to leave.

Lucas drove Cheyenne and Amelia home in his black Jaguar.

After a day of fun, the three of them became closer.

As the car drove along, Amelia climbed in the back seat and snuggled up to Cheyenne while chattering happily about what she had seen today. Then she said to Cheyenne, "Mommy, when will we go out to play with Daddy again? I'm so happy today!"

Cheyenne pinched Amelia's little nose. "We've already played for an entire day. Aren't you tired yet?"

The two of them laughed and played with each other in the back seat while Lucas watched them through the rearview mirror, the corners of his mouth curling into a smile.

Suddenly, Lucas's gaze turned cold. On the bridge they were on, a Hummer was speeding toward them diagonally from the lane beside them, trying to collide with the black Jaguar!

"Be careful! Hold on tight!" Lucas exclaimed. He floored the gas pedal while turning the steering wheel, revving up the Jaguar and speeding off, avoiding the Hummer by a close shave.

On the other hand, the Hummer couldn't brake in time because of its enormous momentum and thus crashed directly into the bridge railing and then into the river below.

"Are you guys alright?" Lucas immediately turned around to check on Cheyenne and Amelia after pulling over to the side of the road.

Scared soulless, Cheyenne hugged Amelia tightly and had turned as pale as a sheet from the fright. In contrast, Amelia hadn't realized the danger they were in just now and was simply shocked because she thought that Lucas had braked in an emergency.

Luckily, both of them had their seat belts securely fastened and were not injured.

With lingering fear, Cheyenne turned around, looked at the destroyed bridge railing, and asked softly, "What's the matter with that car?"

Lucas shook his head, pretending to be thankful to have escaped the close shave with death. "No idea. Maybe the brakes broke. It was so close to hitting our car."

Looking at the vast river worriedly, Cheyenne said, "I wonder how the driver is doing." They were on the bridge and couldn't see what was going on in the river below.

"Someone over there has already called the police. The police and rescue teams should be arriving soon. We'd better go first, or the road will be closed later," Lucas said.

Cheyenne nodded. She hugged her daughter tightly, feeling fortunate.

Lucas restarted the car, but this time, his eyes were ice cold.

Chapter 59: Creating a Ruckus

Lucas knew very well that this was definitely not an accident, but rather, someone had deliberately tried to crash into them to kill them!

Given the size and speed of the Hummer just now, they would have either been pushed to the edge of the bridge or knocked over and dropped into the river below if Lucas hadn't reacted quickly and dodged early!

If he were alone, he could still escape from the danger. But there were two vulnerable females in the car!

They were also the two people he loved the most!

They were his weakness, and no one was allowed to touch them!

A figure dived silently into the river below the bridge and swam to the Hummer that was gradually sinking into the water. He then punched the window to break it and pulled the driver out.

After swimming to the shallow waters hundreds of meters away, the figure finally dragged the driver, who was about to drown and suffocate, ashore.

The figure was Jordan, Lucas's right-hand man!

Jordan turned the driver's body face up and stepped on his stomach. Immediately afterward, a large amount of river water mixed with mud and sand surged out of the driver's mouth and nostrils.

The driver came to and coughed violently, coughing up the water in his stomach.

After the driver was almost done, Jordan stepped hard on his stomach and questioned, "Speak. Who put you to it?"

The driver just had a near-death experience. As he stared at Jordan towering above him, his face turned even paler. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"You still don't want to come clean, huh?" Without hesitation, Jordan picked up the driver by his collar and pressed his head toward the water. "If you don't say anything, you can stay inside!"

Watching the icy-cold river water getting closer and closer to him, the driver, who just experienced drowning, immediately shrieked in terror and began struggling.

However, Jordan was pressing his hand hard against the driver's neck, rendering him unable to struggle. Seeing that his head was about to be pressed into the water

again, the driver no longer cared about anything else. He simply broke down and started yelling loudly. "Ah! I'll speak up! Please spare my life..." Teary-eyed, the driver begged for mercy.

Jordan pulled his head up slightly with one hand and ordered, "Speak!"

"I-it was Mr. D-Douglas. Brad Douglas was the one who instructed me to hit that car!"

—

Lucas sent Cheyenne and Amelia back home and watched the two of them enter the house, but he didn't stay behind.

"Lucas." Just as Lucas was about to drive away, Cheyenne suddenly called out to stop him.

"Do you have something to do now?" Cheyenne asked hesitantly.

Lucas nodded. "Yes, I have some trivial matters to handle."

"You were the one who did those things to the Carters recently, right?" Cheyenne asked, her jaws clenched.

Since Cheyenne asked, Lucas did not intend to hide it from her. He nodded. "Yes, but they deserve it."

Cheyenne hesitated for a while but nevertheless said, "Can you let them off? They must have learned their lesson from what happened lately."

It was not that Cheyenne was being a saint, but rather, she had grown up with the Carters after all, and those people used to be her relatives. She still cared about their kinship and didn't want to take things too far.

Lucas looked at Cheyenne affectionately and nodded. "Okay."

When Lucas was driving and halfway into his journey, Jordan called. "Lucas, the culprit is really that bastard Brad Douglas!"

"Hmph, as expected!" Lucas snorted coldly. He stepped on the gas pedal and sped to the Luxe maniacally. Seems like Brad Douglas hasn't learned his lesson yet!

Lucas wasn't fazed by the fact that Douglas was a member of a first-tier family that commanded great power among the gangs in Orange County.

Anyone who dared to harm the two people he cherished the most and put them in danger deserved to die!

At this moment, Douglas was sitting in the Luxe with a menacing expression.

The incident last night made him utterly embarrassed and even left him in great pain, especially in his private area. He couldn't even sit properly without feeling agony.

"Mr. Douglas, that bastard must be dead now. Even if he didn't die from the collision, he must have died from drowning. Our people also deliberately created some obstacles on the road so that the rescue vehicles wouldn't be able to get there in time," said an underling.

"Hah! It was too easy for him! I heard that his beautiful wife, Cheyenne Carter, was also in the car. It's quite a pity she died with him. Otherwise, it'd be nice to toy with the former greatest beauty of Orange County!" Douglas gibed as he puffed out a mouthful of a cigar.

"Haha, Mr. Douglas, you can get any kind of woman you want. The one yesterday is Cheyenne's sister. She's quite pretty too. If you'd like, I'll get her immediately!" A few of his underlings were hurriedly trying to curry favor with him.

"Haha, good! Yesterday, that bastard messed things up for me and even incurred my wrath! I must get that woman over here again to vent! Let's see who'll try getting in my way again!"

Douglas began laughing without restraint while the people around him egged him on.

At this moment, the black Jaguar stopped at the entrance of the Luxe.

Lucas stepped out of the car, and Jordan, who had been waiting at the side, immediately greeted him. "Lucas, tell me what to do!"

Luxe looked up at the luxurious Luxe clubhouse with an icy cold gaze. "Smash it!"

Upon receiving the order, Jordan immediately charged forward without hesitation and kicked the exquisite door and the stone monument with the word 'Luxe' carved on it, smashing them into pieces!

The flying stone debris smashed against the huge tempered glass door with a loud bang, and glass shards scattered all over the floor.

The numerous people in the club were frightened by the sudden noise and started screaming loudly.

Several security officers and henchmen immediately came over. "Who are you people? How dare you make trouble at the club?!"

"Get lost!"

All they received in response was a series of sounds of things breaking.

Jordan broke a stool leg in his hand and smashed everything in sight.

He smashed the opulent bar counter!

He smashed the wine cabinet full of famous and expensive alcohol!

He smashed the dazzling chandelier!

He smashed the tables, windows, chairs, and other furniture!

Everyone in the club frantically scurried out shrieking.

"Damn it! These two are here to cause trouble! Just beat them to death!" a henchman as burly as a tower immediately hollered. More than ten of his subordinates rushed over from all directions.

Lucas snorted coldly. Brad Douglas's twenty-odd henchmen got their wrists broken yesterday and definitely can't make it to work today. He probably hired these backup goons from somewhere. They really don't know any better.

Jordan charged forward and shuttled through the people as quick as a phantom. In less than a moment, ten-odd people had their wrists snapped just like those yesterday!

One of the henchmen scrambled into the private room where Douglas was and exclaimed in a fluster, "Bad news, Mr. Douglas! The two people from yesterday are here again!"

Chapter 60: Paying the Price

Hearing his underling's report, Douglas immediately stood up and asked with a glowering expression, "What did you say? Are you sure it's those two from yesterday?"

The underling nodded profusely in horror. "Yes, it's those two from yesterday. I wouldn't recognize them wrongly! They're currently smashing the things in the main hall of the first floor, and the guests are terrified."

Douglas kicked the coffee table furiously, but he accidentally touched his hidden injury, making him fly into a rage. "Didn't you say that Lucas Gray was knocked off the bridge? Why is he still alive?"

The one who came to report the matter earlier didn't seem too well, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead. "He indeed... fell into the river. We saw from afar that he fell off the bridge and plunged into the river. The rescue teams rushed over, but they were stopped."

Bam—Douglas slapped the underling hard on the face.

"Bullshit! If he really plunged into the river and drowned to death, are the ones here creating trouble ghosts? You trash!"

Douglas was just celebrating the fact that he had killed Lucas and took revenge. But now, they were here slapping him in his face!

"Let's go. Gather everyone and go down with me. I refuse to believe he can defeat us!" Douglas exclaimed as he hurried downstairs with a furious and menacing expression.

At this moment, the people in the hall below were all badly bashed up by Jordan, and broken glass, wine bottles, ceiling lights, and shattered debris of furniture covered the ground. The initially luxurious hall was smashed and ended up looking like a garbage dump.

Today, Douglas had just hired more than ten henchmen, but they were all currently rolling in pain on the ground with broken wrists!

Seeing this, Douglas was overwhelmed with exasperation. Those bastards!

"Damn it! Beat them!" Hearing Douglas's order, his underlings behind, who were all holding steel rods and weapons, immediately charged forward.

"Hmph, you must have a death wish!" Before Lucas said anything, Jordan picked up a chair and rushed over.

His movements were far quicker than Douglas's underlings. Before the underlings' weapons could hit him, the leg of Jordan's chair had already slammed onto their wrists and thighs.

Bang!

"Ah!"

"Waaa!"

With Jordan's fast and accurate hits, the dozen or so people who rushed up all shrieked in pain miserably as they dropped their weapons and started rolling on the ground, clutching their wrists and thighs and wailing loudly.

Seeing this, Douglas became terrified and furious.

The ten-odd people holding weapons actually failed to even harm Lucas in the slightest. Instead, they were beaten up by the other party!

"Stop! Lucas, what exactly are you trying to do?" Douglas gritted his teeth and glared at Lucas while the fear and horror in his heart surged again like yesterday.

"What do I want to do? Aren't you aware of what you got someone to do today?" Lucas looked at Douglas with an icy cold glare.

On that bridge today, his wife and daughter had had a close shave with death. How could Lucas let Douglas off easily?

Douglas suddenly choked.

He had sent someone to run over Lucas and his wife and daughter with a car, but his plan failed, and Lucas was now at his door and seeking revenge. This was totally out of his expectations.

Facing Lucas's icy cold eyes, Douglas subconsciously took a few steps back. "There must be some misunderstanding somewhere. Actually, there's no unresolvable feud between us. Why don't we sit down and have a good talk? What do you think?"

Despite saying that, Douglas didn't really plan to bury the hatchet.

He would never forget the shame Lucas had brought him last night! He would never spare Lucas!

When they sat down to chat, he would have someone spike Lucas's drink and then get his subordinates to make him have a taste of his own medicine!

Once he was done taking revenge, he would make him vanish forever!

Lucas sneered and glanced at Douglas in disdain, as if he had seen through his thoughts. "Have a good talk? Who are you to do that with me?!"

Lucas gripped the wine bottle on the table next to him and fiercely smashed it on Douglas's head.

Smack!

With a crisp sound, the bottle shattered and cut open Douglas's head. Crimson blood began gushing out from the top of his head.

After being stunned for a while, Douglas touched his bloodied head and glowered at Lucas furiously. "You... How dare you..."

"Hmph, you'd better remember this. If you dare to provoke me and the people I care about again, I'll definitely make your life a living hell!" Lucas kicked Douglas in his knees, twisting his legs into a warped angle, and made him tumble out far, far away.

Without being able to utter a single word, Douglas passed out.

Everyone in the room was scared into silence, not daring to breathe a single word as they watched Lucas and Jordan leave. Too terrifying!

Only when the figures of these two people had completely disappeared did someone from the Luxe quickly take Douglas to the hospital.

—

Soon, Brad Douglas's father, Gordon Douglas, hurried to the hospital.

When he saw his son, whose head was wrapped in bandages and legs were covered with casts, Gordon Douglas was infuriated.

In Orange County, no one had ever disrespected the Douglas family or had the guts to beat his son so badly!

"Find him! Get someone to find him! I must take revenge and kill him!"

—

At this moment, Lucas was already on his way back to the lakeside villa with Jordan.

He was covered in blood just now, so he didn't want to go back to the Carters, lest Cheyenne and Amelia saw the state he was in.

Thinking about Cheyenne's request for him to let the Carters off today, Lucas called Flynn Davis and gave him some instructions.

After taking a shower, Lucas stood by the railing on a balcony and looked at the sparkling lake outside with a bitter smile.

Previously, he proposed to Cheyenne at the Intercontinental Hotel but was turned down by her. Later on, he revealed his identity to her and wanted to return the Brilliance Corporation to her.

Unfortunately, Cheyenne refused to accept it.

Cheyenne had always had a strong backbone and wasn't willing to accept favors for nothing. She merely said that she would go to the Brilliance Corporation, but she hoped to work her way up to her former position from the bottom.

Cheyenne was determined, so Lucas had no choice but to give in.

This was how kindhearted, intelligent, and independent the woman he loved was.

The following morning, Dominic Carter, who had stayed up all night, suddenly received an excellent piece of news.

The Brilliance Corporation, which the Stardust Corporation had snatched away, suddenly gave the Carters an offer to become the guarantor of their debts and even decided to sign a cooperative contract with them!

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