

The Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 999-1008

Chapter 999

Lucas wanted to reject the call at first, but after some thought, he answered it and put it on speakerphone.

Soon, Michael's voice came. "Lucas, I've been calling Jace, but I couldn't get through. I think he doesn't want to pick up. He probably blocked me. I beg you. Don't kill him, okay?"

"No matter what, he's my son too. I don't want to see you brothers killing each other! Lucas, I know I'm not worthy of being your father, but I still want to ask you. As long as you're willing to spare his life, I'll satisfy all your wishes! Even if you want to kill me now, you can take my life anytime you want!"

Michael's voice was full of anxiousness and worry.

Lucas suddenly felt extremely aggrieved and enraged.

This man was his father!

Back then, he had a high fever because Jace had poured cold water on him. But he and his mother had been mercilessly driven out of the Huttons by Michael and that woman. Even when they had been sick, they had been denied entry, and Michael had ignored their life and death.

But now, Michael actually stooped so low to beg Lucas for the sake of Jace. He even wanted to exchange his own life for Jace's.

Why?!

He was Michael's son too!

Why was Michael so ruthless toward him and his mother back then but was now begging him to spare the life of his other son? Worse still, his other son had held Lucas's loved ones hostage to threaten him and almost killed him.

Could it be that Jace was human, but Lucas wasn't? Why was their treatment so different?!

At this moment, Lucas had a strong urge to rush toward Michael, grab him by the neck, and ask him what he and his mother meant to him.

If possible, Lucas even wanted to destroy the Huttons himself and make them experience the taste of being penniless and struggling to survive!

But Lucas couldn't do this because his mother had requested him to spare the Huttons and not seek revenge on them before she passed away. Lucas had agreed with tears in his eyes. So even though he hated the Huttons and wished he could turn them into bottom feeders of society so that they could

taste the suffering he and his mother had experienced, Lucas could only bear with it. After messing with the Huttons once, he didn't do anything else and let them off.

Perhaps because Lucas had been silent for too long, Michael became even more flustered. "Lucas, are... are you still listening? I know that what happened back then was indeed my fault. I've let you and your mother down. If I could turn back time and choose again, I would have never let you two leave!

"Lucas, I'm sorry for what I did to let you down back then. My inappropriate handling of the situation caused you two to become enemies and things to end up like this. It's all my fault, so I'm begging you not to kill Jace. Spare his life this time, and I'll definitely take him in hand so that he will never create trouble for you again. Okay?"

Michael was actually begging him and even sobbing a little.

Because the speakerphone was on, Jace heard what Michael said.

At this moment, Jace's mouth was wide open, and his face was in disbelief.

He had always thought that his father was more partial to Lucas, especially since Michael forced him to hand over the Stardust Corporation, which was worth over a billion dollars, to Lucas and even wanted to appoint Lucas as the next helmsman. So the other reason Jace hated Lucas was because he thought that Lucas had stolen Michael away from him and caused Michael to ignore him.

But after hearing Michael begging Lucas to let him go, Jace realized that he was incredibly wrong.

Lucas gritted his teeth, wavering a little.

Jace had abducted Charlotte, hurt William, and used the two of them as bargaining chips to threaten Lucas. He had even almost killed Cheyenne. Everything Jace had done had crossed Lucas's bottom line, and he deserved to die several times!

Yet Michael was pleading for mercy for Jace. As a father himself, Lucas could understand how Michael felt at the moment.

On the one hand, Lucas hated Jace to the core and wanted to kill him immediately to eliminate any future troubles, while on the other, his biological father was begging him so humbly.

Lucas originally thought that he wouldn't hesitate to reject Michael's plea and kill Jace on the spot. But he now realized that he really couldn't bring himself to be that cold and heartless.

If he really killed Jace, Michael would probably break down in misery.

He was already in his late fifties, and Lucas and Jace were his only children.

Lucas would never return to the Huttons or acknowledge Michael as his father. But if Jace really died, Michael would probably have no kin left in this world.

If his mother found out he did this, would she blame him for being too cruel to Michael?

But what Jace had done was truly unforgivable!

Lucas had had no intention of going to DC to seek revenge on Jace, but Jace kept provoking him time and time again. This time, he had even threatened Lucas with his loved ones to force him to play that ruthless game of Russian Roulette.

If not for the fact that Lucas had spent several years in the army and developed an elite set of skills, he would have probably shot himself or William, his father-in-law, dead by now.

Who had pleaded for mercy for him from Jace?

Besides, this time, even though he had arranged for people to protect his loved ones, Jace had still managed to abduct them.

Fortunately, he had turned the situation around and eliminated the danger. He had saved both Charlotte and William, and Cheyenne had been protected by Stanley.

However, what if something like this happened again, but he failed to protect them the next time?

If his most cherished family members were really killed by a scumbag like Jace, who would Lucas go to to beg for mercy?

At the thought of this, Lucas stopped wavering and became firm again.

No matter what, he would never allow anyone to hurt his loved ones. Anyone who did had to die!

Chapter 1000

“Michael Hutton, I’ve already told you that if the Huttons and Jace want to retaliate against me and suppress me, you can just come straight at me instead of harming my relatives!

“Furthermore, I’ve already given you a chance to persuade Jace to stop, but what did he do? My father-in-law was beaten up and hung on the windowsill at his very last breath. He almost died. Yet your dear son still forced us to play Russian Roulette until one of us got shot!

“My sister-in-law was kidnapped by her own mother, who cut her face with a fruit knife. And my wife was almost assassinated by Jace’s subordinate. She’s still in shock and immense fear. All of this is thanks to Jace!

“Why do you want me to let him off after he’s committed such unforgivable sins? Since you don’t have the ability to take him in hand, let me punish him for his crimes!”

Lucas spoke through gritted teeth with a shockingly murderous look on his face.

No matter what Michael said, there was no way he would let Jace off!

When Jace saw the determined killing intent on Lucas's face, his heart sank to rock bottom, and panic was written all over his face.

Jace didn't expect that even though he had already given up his pride and dignity and knelt on the floor to beg for mercy, and Michael had begged him, Lucas still wanted to kill him!

"No... Lu-Lucas, I'm your brother. You can't kill me!" Jace stammered, his teeth chattering incessantly.

On the other end of the call, Michael also realized that something was wrong, so he hurriedly yelled, "Lucas, don't be impulsive! Don't kill Jace! I'm begging you! You can punish him any way you want, but just don't kill him!"

Lucas immediately hung up, not wanting to hear another word from Michael.

Then he strode toward Jace, no longer hiding the murderous killing intent he was exuding, causing Jace to shudder in fear.

At this moment, Jace was full of horror and despair.

In the past, he was the high and mighty scion of the Huttons and had always had control over the lives of others. He enjoyed the feeling of looking at those who had offended or whom he disliked begging for forgiveness in front of him and crying bitterly.

But now that he was stuck in a helpless situation without any hope at all, Jace finally realized how terrifying it felt. He was overwhelmed with so much fear that he was about to wet his pants.

"You... Stay away! Don't come any closer" Jace seemed to be sobbing as he tried his best to move backward to get away from Lucas, as if this would keep him safe.

Karen, slumped on the floor next to him, was reeling with indescribable shock when she saw this scene.

She had heard Lucas's conversation on the phone just now, so she could tell that Michael, the current helmsman of the Huttons, was whom he had been talking to!

But even when speaking to this person of high status, Lucas still sounded extremely cold and indifferent. Even the helmsman of the Huttons was begging Lucas and apologizing to him to let Jace off!

Not only did Lucas ignore Michael's begging and hang up on him, but he even wanted to kill Jace!

On the other hand, Jace, the scion of one of the top eight families of DC, was kneeling in front of Lucas and begging for forgiveness so wretchedly. He was even frightened to the point of shuddering and retreating backward incessantly!

If she hadn't witnessed this scene with her own eyes and felt real pain when she pinched her thigh, Karen would have really thought that she was dreaming!

Who was Lucas?

Karen used to think she knew Lucas very well. In the past, Lucas was just a good-for-nothing in her eyes. She could scold him from day to night, hurling all sorts of insults at him!

At the time, she really felt that Lucas was just a good-for-nothing that she could bully and insult as she pleased until Lucas eventually couldn't tolerate it any longer and sent her to prison.

At the thought of the way she treated Lucas in the past, as well as Jace's and Michael's attitude toward him, Karen suddenly felt that Lucas had been incredibly tolerant and kind to her. If Lucas really wanted to kill her, she would have been dead long ago!

If she hadn't despised Lucas so much back then and instead formed a good relationship with him, she would now be living in the lap of luxury!

Seeing the tall Lucas getting closer and closer, Jace became even more afraid. Suddenly, a thought flashed in his mind, and he quickly said to Lucas, "Lucas! You... you really can't kill me! Do you know? My mother is a royal! If you kill me, the royals won't let you off!

"They are royalty who truly control this country! You should have heard of them, right? Even the eight top families of DC must obey their orders! If you kill me, you will offend the royals! I doubt you can bear such consequences, can you?" Jace hurriedly revealed his other identity, afraid that Lucas would really kill him.

Lucas was naturally aware of the royals since he had been the captain of the Falcon Regiment. The royals were a top noble family who had existed thousands of years ago, unlike ordinary aristocrats who rose to nobility by their great economic strength and combat force. The royals had a long history, and the wealth they had amassed over the years was simply unimaginable.

It was no exaggeration to say that even the weakest branch of the royal family could easily destroy the eight top families of DC now.

The reason the eight giants were held with so much regard was that they were considered top-notch among ordinary people.

But the royals had long transcended normalcy and were insurmountable existences to normal people. Even the mention of them would be blasphemous against the nobles.

In fact, Lucas already knew about Jace's mother's identity.

He even knew that the power of her family branch wasn't actually that strong among the royals.

If not for her identity, Lucas's mother wouldn't have faced such humiliation and died at such a young age from over-exhaustion and illness.

Thus, Lucas didn't have a single trace of fear in his eyes after hearing Jace's revelation. Instead, the murderous intent in his eyes intensified.

Moreover, since Jace wanted to compare statuses with him, Lucas would step up without any fear.

Lucas sneered. "Hah, do you know what my identity is then?"

Chapter 1001

After Jace heard Lucas's question, his expression suddenly stiffened, his heart sank, and he had an ominous premonition.

Lucas's identity... If he hadn't witnessed the scene of Lucas wiping out the gunmen and bodyguards around him in just two seconds, he might still think that Lucas was just his father's illegitimate son, who had resorted to some tricks to gain his current force and make a mess of the Huttons.

But after seeing Lucas's terrifying strength with his own eyes, Jace no longer thought so.

Lucas's terrifying skills were much more impressive than those of the elite powerhouses the top families had painstakingly found. Even if the powerhouses of the eight top families in DC came together, they would pale in comparison to Lucas.

He obviously wasn't an ordinary person.

In particular, Jace hadn't been able to find out what Lucas had done and where he had been during the six years Lucas had been missing.

And this was extremely important!

Jace swallowed a mouthful of saliva and asked fearfully, "Who... who exactly are you?"

Lucas glanced at Stanley next to him and said coldly, "You tell him."

Stanley was stunned, and he wondered if Lucas was going to reveal his true identity to Jace.

If Jace leaked it... No, Jace wouldn't get the chance because he was going to die soon!

"Yes!" After understanding what Lucas meant, Stanley stood upright and performed a military salute to Lucas respectfully. He then said to Jace, "You should have heard of the Falcon Regiment of Calico, right?"

Falcon Regiment of Calico!

Jace's expression immediately changed.

Who wouldn't be aware of the Falcon Regiment?

The world situation these days wasn't very peaceful, so there were often large-scale wars. Thus, the US had stationed millions of soldiers everywhere to protect the country.

The famous Falcon Regiment was in charge of Calico, a state in the south of the US!

The Falcon Regiment stationed at the southern border was one of the most important and dangerous places because of the dangerous terrain and the fact that it was the convergence of the forces of many countries. But in recent years, it had become the safest place.

It was all thanks to the presence of the youngest and most powerful captain in history. He alone could defeat a nation and was known as the invincible God of War!

The captain of the Falcon Regiment had led thousands of soldiers to fight on the battlefield and wiped out countless enemies. Since then, no one dared to invade. So even though he had such great accomplishments, he kept a very low profile, and no one knew what his real name was. They only knew that his last name was Gray, so everyone called him 'Gray the Invincible'.

Although Jace was just an incompetent playboy, he had heard of the legend of Gray the Invincible. They were both men of about the same age, yet Gray the Invincible could make a name for himself with his own abilities and become so powerful that no one dared to challenge him at all. He was truly admirable, so much so that all men looked up to him in awe and respect.

Hearing Stanley suddenly bringing up Calico and the Falcon Regiment, Jace came to a sudden realization. He exclaimed in shock, "Are... are you from the Falcon Regiment? A-are you a subordinate of Gray the Invincible?"

Jace looked like he just had an epiphany. Before Stanley could even say anything, he nodded repeatedly and exclaimed, "I know. During the time you disappeared for six years, and no one could find you, and I even thought that you were dead, you actually went to Calico and became a soldier?!"

"And based on your skills, you must have learned them from the Falcon Regiment, right? Gray the Invincible is so powerful, so you must have enjoyed a lot of benefits and learned a lot under his wing!"

"Moreover, with your powerful martial arts skills, maybe you even obtained a good position in the Falcon Regiment!"

"Now I know why Dad was in such a hurry to get Chad to hand over the Stardust Corporation to you when you returned to Orange County. He even hoped that you'd return to take control over the Huttons..."

"I finally know why you obviously seem to have nothing, but you're still so cocky and arrogant that you don't even take the position of the helmsman of the Huttons seriously. You even said that you could easily destroy eight top families of DC, including the Huttons, at any time!"

"It's all because you're a subordinate of Gray the Invincible, the leader of the Falcon Regiment! You behave so unscrupulously because you have the Falcon Regiment to back you up! That's why you don't even take the royals seriously!"

"But Lucas Gray, even if you have Gray the Invincible to back you up, you're still way too daring! Do you really think the royals are pushovers you can easily bully? As long as you dare to kill me, my mother's family won't let you off! Even if you have Gray the Invincible to back you up, death will be the only end for you!"

"I advise you to stop being so arrogant. Otherwise, you'll die a horrible death once you lose the protection of Gray the Invincible!"

Jace guffawed, thinking that he had already found out who Lucas's backer was.

Gray the Invincible was indeed powerful, but Jace didn't think a big shot like him would be able to protect everyone under his wing and go against the royals for Lucas's sake.

Karen sat on the ground with bewilderment all over her face, dumbstruck and unable to move at all. She didn't even know the existence of the Falcon Regiment, much less who Gray the Invincible was. But she could infer from what Jace said that Lucas had an extremely powerful backer, which allowed him to disregard the eight top families of DC.

With a derisive gaze, Lucas looked at Jace, who thought he already found out the truth.

Stanly looked at Jace with a sneer, "You really think Lucas acts like he does because he has a backer? You've made a giant mistake!"

"Isn't that the case?" Jace was stunned for a moment, but he soon sneered. "Lucas Gray only dares to be so arrogant and unrestrained because he has a powerful figure like Gray the Invincible to back him up. Without Gray the Invincible, he's just a nobody. Would he dare to be so arrogant then?"

"Dimwit!" Stanley sneered. "You have no idea how terrifying Lucas is! But since you're aware of Gray the Invincible, do you know the real name of the invincible God of War?"

The real name of Gray the Invincible? Jace froze for a moment, and a terrifying thought suddenly popped up in his mind. Could it be?!

He looked at Lucas in horror, but he soon shook his head with all his might, trying his best to dispel the terrifying thought. He muttered, "No, no way. That's impossible! Gray the Invincible is the leader of the Falcon Regiment of Calico and the mighty God of War, who alone can rival a nation!"

"But Lucas Gray is just my father's illegitimate son! He's just an outcast who was kicked out of the family since he was a child! He's nothing but a wastrel! If not for the help of Gray the Invincible, he would just be a bottom feeder of society that everyone looks down on!"
"So that's absolutely impossible!"

Chapter 1002

Jace roared maniacally in a bid to dispel those terrifying thoughts from his mind.

Stanley looked at Jace, and a hint of pity suddenly appeared on his face. He really felt that Jace was extremely pitiful for resorting to such methods to comfort and deceive himself because he was too afraid to acknowledge Lucas's abilities.

"It seems like you're clear of who the famous Gray the Invincible is now!" Stanley shouted coldly.

His words struck Jace's brain like a thunderbolt, causing the thought he desperately wanted to dispel to appear in his head again. He could no longer hide it.

But Jace couldn't accept it.

He shook his head desperately and retreated step by step, seemingly possessed by a demon.

"The man you've been calling a wastrel and an illegitimate son is the God of War, Gray the Invincible, who wiped out countless enemies at the southern border and is admired by countless people! His name is Lucas Gray!"

Stanley sneered and looked at Jace while rebuking, "The person you called an abandoned outcast of the Huttons has long reached a position that your family will never measure up to. He's just like the bright moon in the sky that even you, a scion who has enjoyed the highest standard of education and led a privileged life, cannot compare to! That's how great the difference between you and Lucas is!

"He doesn't need any backer at all because he himself is the most powerful figure!"

Stanley's words were like daggers stabbing straight into Jace's heart, completely overwhelming him.

"No, you're lying to me. That's impossible, absolutely impossible!

"Before Lucas disappeared six years ago, he was just a good-for-nothing, and even a random punk on the streets could bully him. Even if he went to Calico and joined the Falcon Regiment, there's no way he could have achieved such a transformation within just six years!

"I know. You work for Lucas, and he happens to have the same last name as Gray the Invincible, so you two fabricated that story to deceive me, right?"

"I'm warning you. Gray the Invincible is the esteemed captain of the Falcon Regiment and an important official of the country. If you dare to impersonate him, I'll definitely report you and make sure you die a horrible death! I want all of you to die!"

Jace's mind was now in a whirlwind, and he yelled in confusion while constantly retreating in agitation.

The area of the room wasn't too large, so Jace soon reached the window where William had been hung earlier.

The abandoned hospital had long been dilapidated, and all the glass windows had long been shattered, leaving only the wooden window frames. Coincidentally, all the windows were built to be large and close to the floor for better lighting for the hospital.

In other words, if Jace took two more steps backward, he might stumble over the window frame and fall out.

They were on the fifth floor of the hospital. If Jace really fell from here, he would have almost no chance of survival.

But Jace was too emotional at the moment to notice this.

Lucas's eyes flickered slightly, but he didn't say anything.

He had already decided to get rid of Jace, this ticking time bomb, and wouldn't give him the opportunity to endanger his loved ones again. If Jace fell to his death, he wouldn't be considered to have killed Jace, so he wouldn't have gone against his mother's wishes.

Stanley didn't say anything either. Karen was full of shock brought by the revelation of Lucas's identity, so she didn't notice Jace's situation either.

"You're all lying to me. I... Ah—!" Jace was still speaking agitatedly, but before he could finish, his heel suddenly hit the window frame as he retreated, causing him to lose his balance and fall backward!

Jace was panic-stricken as his hands grabbed the air randomly to try and maintain his balance. But the opening in the window was very large. Moreover, he was falling backward, so there was nothing for him to grab.

"Ah! S-save me! Lucas Gray... I won't let you off even if I'm dead!"

A long and menacing shriek resounded throughout the abandoned hospital as Jace vanished from the window of the fifth floor.

At this moment, Lucas looked extremely calm because Jace had brought his death upon himself.

But for some reason, a complicated emotion surged in Lucas's heart.

No matter what, Jace was blood-related to him. Now that Jace had died in front of him, Lucas couldn't pretend that nothing had happened and calm down completely.

Karen was horrified. She never thought that Jace, the high and mighty scion of the Huttons, would be forced to death by Lucas in such a manner. She wondered what Lucas would do to her next.

But at this moment, Lucas suddenly felt an astonishing aura suddenly appear.

The aura was extremely powerful, and it surpassed that of almost everyone Lucas had met previously.

Lucas's pupils constricted as he rushed to the window to look down.

Stanley also sensed the terrifying aura. His expression stiffened, and he stood next to Lucas to look down, ready to face a great enemy.

At this moment, an old man with a white beard and Jace, whom they thought had fallen to his death, were standing on a patch of grass.

But Jace still looked panic-stricken, seemingly unaware of what was going on either. He looked at the old man beside him with shock and horror.

Just as Lucas looked down at the white-bearded old man, the latter looked up at him too.

The moment they made eye contact, it was as if countless sparks instantly burst.

The white-bearded old man looked away and grabbed Jace's arm. He shouted in a deep voice, "Let's go!"

Jace was still dumbfounded and didn't react at all. All he felt was a massive force dragging his body along and speeding away.

Jace was naturally horrified, while Lucas turned gloomy.

"I'm going to kill him. No one can save him!" Then Lucas leaped down from the fifth story!

"Ah!" Karen immediately screamed from the room behind him.

They were on the fifth floor, which was more than ten meters above the ground, yet Lucas jumped down just like that?!

Chapter 1003

But Karen quickly reacted and realized that Lucas would never jump to his death so easily. Since he dared to jump off, it meant that the height of over ten meters meant nothing to Lucas at all!

At the thought of it, Karen looked at the bodyguards on the floor again and recalled the name of the invincible God of War she just heard and couldn't help shivering as she fell into deep horror.

Karen was shocked to find out how powerful Lucas really was. When she recalled how she used to insult and humiliate Lucas and even try to slap his face, she was overwhelmed with fear and collapsed to the floor, utterly weak and powerless.

She should be grateful that Lucas had tolerated her and showed her mercy until now!

When Stanley saw Lucas jump off the building, he quickly chased after him with a solemn expression.

But he also knew that the aura emanating from the white-bearded old man just now was too amazing. It made him feel a terrifying feeling of suffocation even from a distance.

Stanley had no doubt that even if he could catch up with Lucas and the old man, he would probably be no match for the latter!

Instead of chasing after them and courting death, he might as well stay here to help Lucas deal with the aftermath.

William was still seriously wounded and lying unconscious on the floor, so he had to send him to get treatment as soon as possible.

He also had to guard Karen closely and wait for Lucas to return.

But he still had some worry in his heart. The strength of the white-bearded old man was too incredible. Even Lucas might not be a match for him. It made Stanley feel extremely astonished.

Meanwhile, after jumping down from the fifth floor, Lucas bent his knees slightly and immediately chased after the white-bearded old man and Jace.

But Lucas was also extremely shocked.

Reason being, the white-bearded old man was astonishingly fast. He was actually lightning fast even though he was carrying the burden of Jace along. Even at top speed, Lucas barely managed to catch up.

In that case, if the white-bearded old man wasn't carrying Jace, he would probably be a lot faster!

It was the first time Lucas had encountered a top powerhouse like this one since he left Calico!

Who is this powerful person? Why did he suddenly appear here to save Jace?

Is this old man a member of the royals? Is he an elite powerhouse belonging to the family Jace's mother is from?

But it seemed somewhat unlikely too. Although there were indeed some powerhouses working for the royals, their most powerful ones were probably at the level of Damien Zander of the Peerless Martial Association and Jordan. But this old man was much stronger!

While Lucas was thinking about it, he chased after the old man with all his might. No matter what, he couldn't let the white-bearded old man save Jace!

Lucas's full-speed running was quite terrifying. After covering a large distance, he finally caught up to the white-bearded old man and raised his foot to kick two stones at the latter's back!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Under the force of Lucas's foot, these two stones contained as much power as bullets.

Not daring to be careless, the old man had no choice but to twist his body to the side to dodge.

But the dodging inevitably caused him to slow down, and Lucas quickly appeared in front of him to block him.

The old man could only stop and narrow his eyes at Lucas while still holding Jace's arm with one hand. He finally said, "Young man, it's better not to be too ruthless. If you let him off, I can guarantee that he will never appear in front of you again and never cause trouble for you again."

Lucas ignored his words and instead stared straight at him. "Who are you? Your skills are extremely rare in the entire country. You're definitely not a nameless person."

The old man said indifferently, "I'm just a man from the countryside, and all I ask is that you let him off."

"You want me to let him off? Impossible!" Lucas said firmly, leaving no room for negotiation.

This time, Jace had ordered people to capture Charlotte and William to hold them as hostages to threaten Lucas. He had even almost injured Cheyenne, which had touched Lucas's bottom line.

This time, Lucas pulled an excellent move by stalling for time and allowing Stanley to take advantage of the time while Lucas played Russian Roulette to save Charlotte. It gave Lucas one less thing to worry about, allowing him to defeat Jace in one fell swoop.

Moreover, Jace hadn't been aware of Lucas's true strength, so he had underestimated his enemy and been too careless, which were the crucial reasons for his failure.

But if the same thing happened again, Lucas couldn't guarantee that he would be able to save all his loved ones unscathed since Jace would know his strength and be prepared.

Besides, Jace already hated Lucas to the bone, so even if Lucas spared his life now, he would definitely find an opportunity to take revenge against Lucas. Moreover, now that Jace was aware of Lucas's true identity, he had to die!

After the old man heard Lucas's refusal, a trace of displeasure immediately appeared on his face.

He frowned and stared intently at Lucas. "Do you really think you can kill this kid with me here?"

Lucas retorted, "In that case, are you insisting on saving him and becoming my enemy?"

Strong killing intent appeared in his eyes.

This old man was undoubtedly powerful. Not only was his aura extremely daunting, but his speed was also terrifying. He was one of the strongest people Lucas had met in all these years.

But if the old man was bent on saving Jace, Lucas didn't mind becoming his enemy. Anyone who stopped him from killing Jace would be his enemy!

At this moment, Jace was as pale as a sheet while the old man was holding him. During the high-speed sprint just now, Jace's slick and neatly combed hair had been completely messed up.

Jace stood still with a deadpan expression. In the face of experts like Lucas and the white-bearded old man, he was just like an insignificant nobody who could be crushed into smithereens at any time.

But the contradicting thing was that one wanted to take his life, while the other wanted to protect him.

“Run!” The white-bearded old man suddenly squeezed Jace’s arm to snap him back to his senses. He then let go of Jace and blocked Lucas.

Chapter 1004

Jace froze for two seconds before suddenly understanding what the white-bearded old man meant. He wanted him to stop Lucas to give Jace the opportunity to flee!

A look of euphoria immediately appeared on his face. Without saying another word, he turned around and ran away.

Jace didn’t know who this white-bearded old man who suddenly appeared was. But when he fell off earlier, this old man had saved his life and brought him to escape. Now, he was helping him block the terrifying Lucas. To Jace, the white-bearded old man was his savior and only hope now!

When Lucas saw the white-bearded old man’s stance, his face darkened completely. “Since you want to fight, I’ll grant you your wish!”

A menacing aura suddenly emerged from Lucas’s body, and the withered branches and grasses around him instantly fell in all directions, as if there was a typhoon!

The expression of the white-bearded old man’s face became extremely grave. He knew that although this young man was less than thirty years old, his power wasn’t inferior to him in the slightest.

If he didn’t exert his full power, he would probably be no match for Lucas!

The white-bearded old man clenched his fists, and his full strength burst out from his body.

The two extremely terrifying auras touched, and it was like a real storm had erupted. Countless leaves and blades of grass broke one after another and danced wildly all over.

At this moment, Lucas suddenly moved, and his body turned into a blurry shadow that charged straight at the white-bearded old man!

But when he was about to approach the man, he suddenly accelerated, moving so fast that even his shadow couldn’t be seen. He appeared behind the old man at lightning speed.

The white-bearded old man wasn’t slow either. He snorted coldly and threw a kick without turning around, as if he already knew that Lucas would show up there!

Bang!

Lucas blocked his kick with one palm. But even though he blocked the kick, he was still kicked more than ten meters away under the immense force.

While Lucas was flying in midair, the corners of his mouth suddenly curled into a mysterious smile.

The moment he was about to land, he flipped over and landed lightly on the ground. Without taking another look at the old man, he instantly ran in the direction Jace had fled in.

Only now did the white-bearded old man realize that he had fallen into Lucas's trap. Lucas had only pretended to fight him head-on. But with the help of his kick, he flew away and chased after Jace!

Not only did his own kick not cause any damage to Lucas, but it actually gave Lucas a boost to help him chase faster!

"Kid, hold it right there!" The white-bearded old man flew into a rage and roared before chasing after Lucas as fast as he could.

But Lucas was already 40 to 50 meters ahead of the old man.

The old man was no longer burdened by Jace, so he was moving extremely quickly. In fact, he was even a little faster than Lucas. In another ten seconds or so, he would be able to catch up to Lucas.

But at the same time, Jace's figure had already appeared a short distance in front of Lucas.

Given the speed of Jace, an ordinary person with no martial arts skills at all, Lucas would be able to catch up with him in just a moment!

"Stop! Don't kill him!" The white-bearded old man was extremely anxious and could only holler furiously again and again.

Jace was already running wildly with all his might. It could be said that he had never run so fast in his life.

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But at this moment, he heard the roars coming from not far behind him. He subconsciously turned around, only to see Lucas rushing toward him. He was so frightened that he almost lost his mind!

Now, all Jace could think was, Lucas is catching up! He's about to kill me! What should I do?!

His legs were trembling, and he tripped over a stone on the ground.

"Ah!" Jace shouted before falling hard to the ground. He even lost a tooth from knocking his face against a stone.

But he couldn't care less about this now. He immediately turned around and stared at Lucas's figure.

Seeing Lucas less than ten meters behind him and about to catch up, Jace was so frightened that he was about to faint. A stream of liquid flowed out of his lower body.

Lucas was extremely quick, and within a moment, he had already appeared in front of Jace and raised his hand to hit Jace's head!

A strong killing intent emerged in his eyes. No matter what, he had to kill Jace before the white-bearded old man arrived to stop him!

Lucas's slap contained almost all his strength. If it hit Jace's head, it would definitely split it apart, making Jace die on the spot!

Jace's face was deathly pale, and he could see the shadow of his imminent death!

On the verge of death, Jace suddenly closed his eyes and shouted, "No, Lucas Gray, you can't kill me!

"I know a secret about your mother. If you kill me, you'll never find out!"

Lucas's heart trembled violently!

Since it concerned his mother, he couldn't miss it no matter what.

But it was too late when Jace shouted. Even though Lucas had already restrained most of his force and shifted his position in time, his palm still struck Jace's back!

Bang!

With a loud sound, Jace, who had already fallen to the ground, was directly pressed into the ground by the force of Lucas's palm. His entire head plunged into the mud. His entire face was covered in mud, and the bones of his shoulder blades made cracking sounds. They had obviously been broken by Lucas's palm.

This was already the result of Lucas's efforts to restrain his force. Otherwise, Jace would have been crushed into a pile of flesh.

But even then, Jace's shoulder blades had been broken, and his organs were severely injured. He was completely unconscious now.

At this time, the white-bearded old man finally caught up and saw the tragic state Jace was in.

Without hesitation, he blocked in front of Jace with a terrifying coldness in his eyes. "How dare you do that to him?!"

Lucas shouted angrily, "Get lost!"

If not for Jace's last words, Lucas wouldn't have shown any mercy at all. Even though Jace had fainted, he still had to find out the secret regarding his mother!

"Lucas Gray, you've already severely injured him! What more do you want?!" The white-bearded old man's face was extremely gloomy as he blocked Lucas, refusing to let him move.

Lucas's eyes were bloodshot as he hollered in fury, "Get lost. Otherwise, I won't show you any mercy!"

Chapter 1005

Since he had an extremely important thing to ask Jace, he had to take Jace away and make him talk.

For as long as Lucas could remember, he had never heard his mother mention anything about her family, and Lucas didn't know much about her. Now, Jace actually said that he knew something about his mother. So regardless of what the secret was and whether or not Jace just made it up to save his life, Lucas had to get to the bottom of things.

If this white-bearded old man continued to stop him, he didn't mind fighting him to the death!

The old man's chest heaved up and down vigorously. Clearly, he was enraged by what Lucas said.

But he had been entrusted by someone to protect Jace, so he couldn't let Jace fall into Lucas's hands and die.

"Lucas, are you sure you want to become my enemy?"

"I admit that you are indeed a very strong opponent. In fact, you're the strongest of the younger generation I've met. Even I may not be a match for you.

"But don't forget that I'm now aware of your identity and the family you care about, but you don't even know my identity. If I really want to become your enemy, you'd better consider how many of your loved ones will survive!" The white-bearded old man threatened with a gloomy expression.

A strong killing intent surged in Lucas's heart. His loved ones were his weakness that no one was allowed to touch. Yet this old man actually threatened him with their lives!

"Are you threatening me?" An undisguised killing intent and rage appeared in Lucas's eyes.

At this moment, Lucas looked extremely terrifying, so much so that even the white-bearded old man was a little frightened.

The old man also knew that it was an extremely unwise thing to become enemies with someone as dangerous as Lucas. But he also had his responsibilities and had to bring Jace back. So despite being frightened, he nevertheless gritted his teeth and said, "If you take this as a threat, then so be it!"

"I repeat. I just want to take Jace away today. I don't care about the rest!"

Lucas didn't say anything else and clenched his fists tightly.

The white-bearded old man was undoubtedly extremely strong. If they got into a fight, the odds of Lucas winning would probably be 50-50. Perhaps he might be able to defeat the old man by a small margin.

But the old man's speed was extremely terrifying. If he didn't fight with Lucas but instead turned around to leave, even Lucas would have a hard time catching up.

Once the white-bearded old man fled, just as he had said, he would easily be able to harm Lucas's loved ones to take revenge because he knew Lucas's identity and the whereabouts of his closest friends and family members. That would be an unbearable disaster for Lucas!

That was unless Lucas could gather all the people he valued and protect them around the clock to ensure their safety.

But that was simply impossible!

Any slight negligence or carelessness on Lucas's part could allow the old man to appear out of nowhere and hurt the people around him.

It would simply be impossible to guard against him all the time.

Lucas had no idea who this white-bearded old man was and who he was taking instructions from.

"I've already said everything I should. I must take Jace away today. You can try keeping him if you want, but you have to think carefully and decide if you can bear the consequences of doing so!" the white-bearded old man said coldly.

Facing this old man's threat, Lucas actually felt stuck in a dilemma for the first time.

He really wanted to keep Jace behind and find out about his mother. But likewise, Lucas couldn't risk the lives of his loved ones.

In the end, Lucas had no choice but to compromise and take a step back.

"You can take him away, but if you dare to harm the people around me, I'll chase you to the ends of the earth!" Lucas said coldly with a chilling and menacing gaze.

Seeing that Lucas had compromised, the old man didn't dare to compel him any further and promised, "I just need to take him away. I won't initiate anything else."

He stepped forward to grab the unconscious Jace by his collar, picked him up, and threw him onto his shoulder.

Then he took a deep look at Lucas before turning around silently and soon vanishing into the wilderness with Jace.

Lucas stared at the disappearing figures until they were finally out of sight and muttered under his breath, "I'll let you live for a few more days for now. But I'll make sure you tell me the secret about my mother yourself!"

Jace was now seriously injured and unconscious. Even though the white-bearded old man had taken him away, Jace could only lie in the hospital to recuperate during this period of time. It would be impossible for him to retaliate against Lucas and his loved ones.

The old man had promised before he left that he wouldn't take the initiative to attack Lucas as long as he took Jace away.

In that case, Lucas would allow them to live for the time being. Once he resolved the issues here, he would definitely demand a clear explanation from Jace!

Soon, Lucas followed the path back and entered the abandoned hospital again.

Stanley was still watching Karen in the room and monitoring William's condition. Seeing Lucas return unscathed, he heaved a huge sigh of relief and asked, "Lucas, where are those two people?"

"He took Jace away," Lucas said indifferently.

But these words set off a storm in Stanley's heart.

As the former leader of the Falcon Regiment's assault team, he was well aware of how terrifying the power of the captain of the Falcon Regiment was, even though he hadn't served during the same period as Lucas.

Lucas had chased after Jace to kill him, but the white-bearded old man had managed to leave with Jace alive. In that case...

Is that old man much stronger than Lucas?!

Seeing Lucas's dark face, Stanley was naturally conscientious enough not to go on any further.

At this moment, Lucas finally looked at Karen, who was on the ground.

When Karen saw Lucas appear, she immediately trembled greatly with immense fear.

She couldn't be bothered about anything else as she hurriedly crawled to Lucas's feet and begged while on her knees, "Lucas, I... I know I did something wrong. I'm not worthy of being human! But I know my mistakes now, and I'll definitely repent. Please give me another chance. Don't kill me!"

Karen was so frightened that she was about to wet her pants.

She had now witnessed with her own eyes just how formidable and daunting Lucas was. Even the high and mighty scion of the Huttons, who were one of the eight top families of DC, had knelt in front of Lucas and begged him for forgiveness. Yet Lucas forced him to fall off the building. She... she was just a weak and spineless woman. Now that even her only backer was gone, she didn't dare to create any more trouble in front of Lucas.

Her only hope now was for Lucas to spare her life. She was willing to do anything in exchange for living!

Chapter 1006

At this moment, Karen would rather go back to prison!

At least there was food and water in prison, and she could still live properly!

She only hoped now that Lucas would spare her life, even if it meant having to go back to prison!

In short, she didn't want to die at all. She just wanted to continue living!

While crying and begging, she even wanted to hug Lucas's calf. But before she could touch his pants, Stanley kicked her away.

"You vicious wench, you can even hurt your biological daughter, and you're willing to kidnap her for an outsider. How do you have the cheek to continue living in this world?"

Karen was kicked and fell to the ground. But she quickly knelt in front of Lucas again and cried and begged for mercy, "Lucas, I really know my mistakes this time. I'll definitely repent. Please give me another chance!"

She was weeping incessantly, looking very pitiful.

Stanley said with disgust, "Lucas, you mustn't let off such a vicious woman. Whenever she did something disgusting, she would cry and swear to repent. You've already forgiven her many times. But not only hasn't she done so, but she has gone from bad to worse. Everything she's done is worse than the last.

"She is a poisonous snake. If you continue to let her off now, who knows when she'll harm you and your loved ones again!"

Stanley knew that Karen was Lucas's mother-in-law, so he was worried that Lucas might be merciful and let her off because he didn't want Cheyenne to hold a grudge against him. Thus, he said, "Lucas, let me do it for you. Let me kill this vicious woman for once and for all!"

As soon as she heard what Stanley said, Karen panicked.

She begged Lucas because she knew that he was sentimental and valued his relationships. She was hoping that he might spare her once for the sake of her daughter, Charlotte, and her adopted daughter, Cheyenne.

But if she landed in Stanley's hands, he would never show her any mercy!

"Lucas, you can't kill me! No matter what, I'm Cheyenne's adoptive mother. I adopted her and raised her to this age. Even if I've made mistakes, I deserve this credit! If it wasn't for me, how could you have met Cheyenne and married her?"

“And Charlotte! I’m her biological mother. I would have never been that heartless to her in the past. The reason I did was to suck up to Jace Hutton. I’d never really hurt Charlotte with a knife!

“And Amelia! I’m Amelia’s grandmother, and I raised her since she was a baby. We’re very close to each other. Besides, Cheyenne and Charlotte are very kind-hearted. If you really kill me, they will definitely be devastated, and they might even hate you!”

“So, Lucas, j-just spare me this time! You can even send me back to prison. I’ll definitely stay there and repent. I’ll be good and obey the rules so that I can get my sentence reduced soon. I can then be released and reunite with everyone sooner!”

For the sake of survival, Karen desperately played the kinship card in front of Lucas, and she even exaggerated her own merits to downplay her wrongdoings and sins. She even said that she wanted to get out of prison sooner so that she could reunite with Lucas, Cheyenne, and the rest of the family and live with them.

“Hmph!” Lucas sneered. “You vicious snake! You’re still thinking of living with us? You must be dreaming!

“Don’t bother saying that you raised Cheyenne and Charlotte. How many times have you shown them concern all these years since they were children? You’ve taken away a large part of their hard-earned salary!

“Stop saying you care about them. Trust you to say such ridiculous things! How did Charlotte get tied up over there, and who cut the wound on her face? Who were you calling a bitch?!

“I haven’t forgotten the smug look you gave me and the insults you said when you forced me to kneel down to you. You’re not old enough to lose your memory yet, right?

“You repeatedly tried to murder your own husband and even attempted to kidnap my daughter Amelia. You’re already unforgivable. And after escaping from jail, you abducted Charlotte. Do you think I’ll still spare your life?

“Don’t worry. I won’t kill you with my own hands because killing you will only dirty my hands and break the hearts of Cheyenne and Charlotte. So I’m going to hand you over to the police and let the law decide your crimes!

“This time, you’ve committed even more crimes. The only path you have is the death sentence!”

Lucas’s cold and ruthless words made Karen immediately freeze.

She had already been sentenced to life imprisonment for her various crimes. This time, she had even escaped from prison and abducted Charlotte. She definitely wouldn’t be able to escape the death sentence!

No, no, I don’t want this. I don’t want to die! Karen thought.

Lucas looked down and watched Karen break down with a look of disgust and anger.

If possible, Lucas really wanted to kill this vicious woman and make her vanish from the world completely so that she couldn't get up to any evil again.

But when he thought of Cheyenne, Charlotte, Amelia, and William, his heart wavered.

Just this afternoon, while he was carrying his daughter, Amelia had said to him that she missed Karen and wanted her to come back sooner.

If Lucas really killed Karen personally, he felt that he wouldn't be able to face these people in the future.

Moreover, he didn't need to carry such a burden because of a vicious woman like Karen.

He would leave it to the law to punish Karen. Anyway, she would never escape the death sentence.

Suddenly, the sharp sounds of sirens blaring came from the distance.

Soon, a police car stopped at the abandoned hospital building. The sounds of footsteps shuffling quickly resounded in the building.

In no time, a small squad of five police officers appeared in front of the room where Lucas and the others were.

"Don't move. Put your hands up!"

When they saw the corpses all over the floor, followed by the two people still standing in the room and Karen collapsed on the floor with her hands tied, they were shocked. They then subconsciously aimed the pistols in their hands at Lucas and Stanley.

Chapter 1007

Indeed, at first glance, the scene in the room looked like Lucas and Stanley were the villains. Karen was sprawled on the floor with her hands tied together and horror written all over her face. There were also corpses lying all over the room. It looked like she was the victim.

But when the captain entered the room and saw Lucas, his face showed an extremely shocked expression. He hurriedly shouted at his subordinates, "What are you doing? Hurry up and put down your guns!"

The captain had the honor of going on a mission with his immediate superior before, so he had seen with his own eyes how respectful his superior was toward Lucas. Even his boss had to obey Lucas's instructions. How could he possibly dare to provoke Lucas?

After hearing what the captain said, the police officers looked at each other and then put away their pistols.

At this moment, Stanley stepped forward and said, "I called the police here. These corpses on the floor are actually notorious killers. You should be able to find out their identities soon. We don't need to deceive you.

"Also, this woman on the floor committed crimes and was already sentenced to life imprisonment, but she broke out of jail and abducted someone.

"This is a copy of the surveillance footage I've found, along with some videos and audio recordings. I hope they'll be of help to you."

Stanley took out a USB drive and handed it to the captain.

Lucas had instructed Stanley to get these things done earlier.

After hearing what Stanley said, the captain and the few police officers behind him were all shocked.

None of them had thought that the two people in front of them were the victims, while the harmless-looking woman with her hands tied was actually a criminal who escaped from prison. Meanwhile, the corpses on the floor were killers from a terrifying international organization!

These matters were simply more shocking than the other.

"Okay, thank you both for your help! Mr. Gray, don't worry. We will definitely get to the bottom of the truth and not let any criminals escape!" The captain of the squad immediately assured Lucas.

Lucas nodded without saying anything. He picked up William, who was still seriously injured and unconscious, and left without turning back.

As for Karen, who was lying motionless on the ground, she had already fallen into despair the moment the bunch of police officers rushed into the room.

She knew that she had completely dug her own grave and that she was definitely going to be sentenced to death!

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Two hours later, Lucas had already sent William to Orange Coast Medical Center and had a doctor carefully examine and treat him. William was then admitted to a spacious VIP ward.

William was lying on a snow-white hospital bed, his head and body wrapped in bandages. There were several infusion bottles hanging around him, dripping medicine into his veins through the tubes.

Cheyenne and Charlotte were sitting beside the bed and staring at the unconscious William. They wiped their tears from their red eyes.

Previously, William had been in the hospital for more than a month because of the car accident Karen had planned. Yet he had been beaten into a pulp shortly after he was discharged.

Standing at the side, Lucas comforted, "Don't be too worried. The doctor has already run a thorough checkup on William. His injuries are mostly superficial, and he suffered only a rib and arm fracture. As long as he recuperates properly in the ward for some time, he will get better soon."

Jace's henchmen had indeed given William a hard beating. But because Jace wanted to keep William alive to force Lucas to come, he had specially instructed his subordinates not to strike at William's vital parts, allowing William to stay alive.

Otherwise, if William had really been killed by Jace because of being implicated or left with severe injuries, Lucas would definitely be riddled with guilt.

Based on the current situation, William would probably wake up in the evening. And in about half a month or so, he would likely be able to leave the hospital and go home to recuperate.

After hearing what Lucas said, Cheyenne and Charlotte finally felt relieved.

"Lucas, how is that woman doing now?" Charlotte suddenly asked with a sad look on her face after a moment of silence.

The woman she was referring to was naturally Karen.

Upon hearing her question, Cheyenne immediately turned her head to look at Lucas.

She looked just as sad and indignant.

To be honest, Cheyenne had never thought that Karen would do such a thing to Charlotte, her biological daughter.

If Charlotte hadn't been hugging her and crying her heart out to her, as well as the wound on her face, Cheyenne probably wouldn't have believed that Karen would really be so vicious as to abduct and hurt her daughter just to force Lucas to submit to her.

Lucas didn't hide anything. "She's already been taken away by the police, but..."

After hesitating for a moment, Lucas continued, "But she already committed a felony, and this time, she escaped from jail and abducted someone, adding two more charges. So she will probably be sentenced to death."

No matter what, Charlotte was Karen's biological daughter, and Cheyenne had always treated Karen as her biological mother before. So they both had the right to know this.

After hearing what Lucas said, both Cheyenne and Charlotte were visibly shocked and had complicated expressions on their faces.

There was anger, reminiscence, sadness, and a tinge of reluctance.

But they eventually had firm looks.

“She committed those crimes herself because she let her obsessions get the better of her. No one could have saved her,” Charlotte said.

The cut Karen had made on her face with a fruit knife had already been disinfected and bandaged by a doctor.

After saying this, she gritted her teeth furiously, but she still couldn't hold her tears back.

No matter what, Karen was her mother, and now that she ended up in such a situation, Charlotte still felt extremely miserable.

Cheyenne's eyes were also full of tears. She reached out and wrapped her arms around Charlotte to comfort her. “It's okay, Charlotte. I will always be your sister. No matter what happens, I will be here for you!”

“Cheyenne!” Charlotte could no longer contain her emotions as she fell into Cheyenne's arms, bawling like a child.

Cheyenne and Charlotte hugged each other with tears streaming down their faces, just like they did when Karen had left them home alone when they were kids. They would comfort and support each other.

Lucas watched quietly with some bitterness in his heart.

He could empathize with them at the moment.

But no matter what, he would never let Karen off the hook again.

Karen had committed too many heinous crimes and had completely ruined an originally happy family. It was impossible for Lucas to let her off and give her the opportunity to hurt his loved ones again.

Since she had committed so many crimes, he would leave it to the law to give her the fairest judgment and verdict!

More than half a month later, Karen's verdict finally came out. Due to sufficient conclusive evidence, Karen was unsurprisingly given the death sentence, which would be executed immediately!

Chapter 1008

After hearing the verdict, Cheyenne and Charlotte accepted it calmly.

It was indeed a fair verdict. Given what Karen had done, she was just receiving her just retribution.

Lucas, Cheyenne, and Charlotte took care of Karen's funeral, arranging a simple one for her.

Although she had committed plenty of evil deeds and ruined her relationship with her family members, Cheyenne and Charlotte nevertheless tried their best to give her the utmost respect and allow her to rest in peace.

During this period of time, William's injuries had mostly healed. Although the two fractures he suffered had yet to heal completely, he was discharged from the hospital and allowed to go home to recuperate.

During this period of time, Lucas had ordered his subordinates to do their best to find out the identity of the white-bearded old man. But due to the lack of information and time, they couldn't find any useful clues.

From time to time, Lucas would recall Jace's last words and often become slightly distracted.

"What secrets does my mother have? What exactly does Jace know?"

This was Lucas's main concern and the matter he eagerly wanted to know.

Cheyenne saw the way that Lucas was behaving. Before going to bed at night, she laid in his arms and suddenly asked, "Hubby, is there something you're fretting over lately? I've seen you frowning and getting lost in thought now and then..."

Her eyes were full of worry. Although she might not be able to help him, she still hoped that she could help him in some way, even if it was just lending him a listening ear.

Lucas was touched by Cheyenne's sensitivity and affection. He kissed her on her forehead before saying slowly, "I just... suddenly miss my mother."

Cheyenne was stunned for a moment. This was the first time Lucas had taken the initiative to talk to her about his mother.

"Hubby, what... kind of person was your mother? Can you tell me more?" Cheyenne asked gently with her arms wrapped around Lucas's waist.

In fact, she was very curious about her mother-in-law, whom she had never met.

In fact, Lucas's mother had been terminally ill at the time she and Lucas had decided to get married. Since she was hospitalized, she couldn't attend their wedding.

Moreover, Cheyenne didn't love Lucas at the time, so she hadn't paid much attention to his family. By the time she learned about his mother's existence, the latter had already passed away.

This was a regret Cheyenne had always had. At the same time, she was also extremely curious about Lucas's mother.

She knew that he was the illegitimate son of Michael, the helmsman of the Huttons, one of the eight most powerful families in DC. But she only knew that his mother was the former lover of the Huttons' helmsman.

Lucas stayed silent for a while before saying, "My mother was a very kind, smart, and talented woman.

"Her name was Emma Gray. Nearly thirty years ago, she was known for her talent, intelligence, and beauty. But no one knew anything about her family background or where she came from.

"After Michael Hutton saw my mother, he was stunned by her beauty and fell for her immediately. Then he began pursuing her.

"Because of his perseverance and the various incidents that happened in between, my mother was finally touched by him and agreed to his courtship.

"Unfortunately, my mother didn't know that man's true identity at all, and it was only after she accidentally got pregnant and wanted to get married to him that he came clean about his identity and the fact that he was already married.

"My mother naturally refused to agree to be his mistress, and she immediately severed all ties with him and wanted to raise me on her own. But the Huttons suddenly took action and snatched away the Stardust Corporation that my mother founded!

"At the time, my mother's career was destroyed, and she was pregnant with nothing to her name and nowhere to go. So she had no choice but to compromise and move into the Hutton residence without a proper status. She even suffered a lot of mistreatment.

"If it wasn't for me, she would have left the Huttons' long ago and avoided suffering for so long!

"Later on, that man's wife was afraid that I might win his favor and steal her son's position as the family successor, so she desperately wanted to kick us out of the Hutton family.

"In the end, under her schemes, my mother and I were driven out of the Hutton family. We were penniless and arrived in Orange County with difficulty..."

When he mentioned the suffering he and his mother had gone through back then, as well as how she had to shoulder the responsibility of raising him to adulthood on her own, which caused her to develop a terminal illness from overwork, Lucas began choking up slightly.

Cheyenne, listening at the side, had long burst into tears and sainted her pillow.

"Hubby, you suffered so much in the past... And your mother was such a good person, but fate was too cruel to her..."

Cheyenne sniffled her reddened nose and hugged Lucas.

Hearing Lucas talk about his past, she finally realized that he had had an arduous childhood. Despite being a vulnerable woman who had experienced so much hardship, his mother had still managed to raise him to adulthood and nurtured him into such an outstanding person.

However...

“Hubby, didn’t anyone from your mother’s family come help her when the Huttons bullied you two?”
Cheyenne suddenly thought of this.

Throughout his recount, Lucas had never mentioned a word about Emma’s family, be it when he talked about Michael keeping his identity a secret or when the Huttons took away the Stardust Corporation that Emma founded and drove Lucas and her out of the family.

If her family was still around, they couldn’t have possibly stood by and watched her suffer.

Lucas sighed slightly. “I don’t know. As far as I can remember, I’ve never seen any of my mother’s relatives, and I’ve never heard her mention her family.”

“How is that possible...” Cheyenne said with a trace of surprise before asking, “Hubby, now that you still have so much power, have you tried to look for your mother’s relatives?”