

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 421 -430– You're Not Human

Even though Kenneth detested Lucas, Stanley was standing right in front of Lucas, so he had no choice but to succumb!

Wealthy scions of LA like them were all very clear of how terrifying Stanley was. He was a formidable killer whom even Kenneth's grandfather didn't dare to provoke, let alone Kenneth himself.

“Oh? You're the scion of the esteemed Parker family. Yet you're getting on your knees and apologizing to me?” Lucas mocked with derision to get back at them.

Kenneth's face was extremely gloomy, with fear and chagrin written all over it.

He initially planned to use this dinner to get his hands on Cheyenne. But in the end, he didn't even touch her hand but instead offended Tyron and Matthew successively. He even almost had his limbs broken with a crowbar by Tyron. Now, he had also offended Lucas and the terrifying killer Stanley!

But at this moment, Kenneth was full of hatred and resentment toward Nikki. It's all this woman's fault for repeatedly telling me that Lucas Gray is just a good-for-nothing, causing me to belittle him and disregard him.

But now, Stanley Ray is standing in front of him and protecting him. He's so respectful toward him too. Is this the power and authority that a good-for-nothing can have?

In fact, Kenneth even began to wonder if Lucas had something to do with the sudden destruction of the Brookes.

After all, the Brooke family's guardian, Stanley, was now openly protecting Lucas!

But even after racking his brains, Kenneth still couldn't figure out just which top family had the last name 'Gray'. Could he be from a wealthy family in another state?

Beside Lucas, Cheyenne was shocked to see that the two scions of wealthy families who had just been all haughty and condescending were now on their knees to beg Lucas for mercy. She fell into a daze, as it all seemed so surreal to her.

Lucas doesn't seem to have done anything at all. Why did the two of them suddenly get on their knees?

Is it because of this lanky middle-aged man who suddenly appeared?

Cheyenne wasn't from LA, and the Carter family's status was too low, so she had never heard of Stanley before.

Moreover, she didn't know that Lucas had arranged for Stanley to come here and protect Charlotte and her since a long time ago.

Since Stanley had always been protecting them in secret and had never appeared in front of them before, Cheyenne naturally hadn't met him yet and was completely unaware of his existence.

For example, Stanley didn't suddenly appear because Lucas had called him. But rather, it was because he had been secretly protecting Cheyenne.

As opposed to the baffled Cheyenne, Nikki was horrified to see this situation!

In Nikki's opinion, the Parkers, a top family in LA, were already extremely powerful and impressive. Thus, Kenneth became her target. Even if she couldn't become his lover, she would try her best to become his closest friend. So she had

sacrificed her cousin Cheyenne and was bent on helping Kenneth sleep with her no matter what.

Today, Tyron, yet another formidable scion of a top wealthy family, appeared again. His family was even more powerful than the Parkers, and they could easily subdue the rich scions of LA, including Kenneth, who had also kneeled down to him.

Thus, Tyron became the most impressive scion in Nikki's heart. But unfortunately, Tyron didn't have any interest in her. So she could only continue trying to offer Cheyenne to him to win his favor, hoping that she could one day get close to him.

But the two top scions in her heart were both now kneeling to her good-for-nothing cousin-in-law like dogs!

It was simply too shocking and unbelievable!

Nikki's eyes were wide open as she refused to believe the truth.

"No... This isn't true... How is this possible?" Nikki was screaming hysterically in her heart, and she couldn't help muttering her thoughts.

Kenneth's eyes were full of immense hatred the moment he heard Nikki's voice! This b\*tch is to blame for giving me the wrong information and misleading me, causing me to end up offending this bigwig, Lucas Gray!

As soon as he thought that Nikki was the reason for his current predicament, Kenneth's heart was full of anger.

"Lucas, what happened today was actually all planned by this b\*tch, Nikki Heron! I didn't know who Miss Carter was at first, but Nikki Heron kept tempting me, saying that she wanted to give her cousin to me! She even... asked me for a villa in

exchange for her help. She deliberately set up this dinner with the intention of drugging your drink to make you pass out before sending your wife to me!”

Boiling with fury, Kenneth immediately revealed the plan that he and Nikki had devised previously. And he even took the opportunity to put all the blame on Nikki. “I didn’t plan to go against you at first, but this woman kept brainwashing me and telling me that you’re just a... a pushover. She even said that you’re not worthy of her cousin at all. That’s why I became muddled and made all these mistakes!

“Lucas, I’ve indeed done something wrong, but the culprit is this woman! You mustn’t let her off the hook easily!”

As soon as Kenneth said this, Nikki immediately turned deathly pale. She was in complete disbelief, looking as if she had been struck by lightning.

She never expected that Kenneth would actually take the initiative to come clean about everything and put the blame on her!

She had done all of these things for Kenneth and for the sake of getting into his good books! How can he sell me out and betray me like that?

While Nikki was panicking and at a complete loss for what to do, Cheyenne looked at Nikki’s face that had somehow become unrecognizable to her and was utterly heartbroken.

Although she had learned of how heartless Nikki was and that Nikki had never seen her as her cousin before, Cheyenne never thought that the culprit of all this was Nikki, who had been deliberately trying to please other men at the expense of her dignity. Nikki even went so far as to collude with Kenneth and devise such a vicious scheme against her!

If Lucas hadn't been careful and wary enough to refuse to drink the drugged glass of wine, their plan would have succeeded, and Cheyenne would have probably already become Kenneth's plaything by now!

If that had happened, she would have woken up to a bleak future tomorrow!

Had she been defiled, she would have been too ashamed to continue living.

Nikki's plan was extremely vicious, and she was clearly out to force Cheyenne to death!

Cheyenne was so sad and enraged that she began trembling from head to toe as large drops of tears rolled down her cheeks. She broke down and hollered furiously, "Nikki Heron, you're not human at all! I'm your cousin. Did you forget how I protected you and took care of you since we were children? When you were in college, who was the one who scrimped and saved money for you time and time again? Yet you're treating me like this now. Can you call yourself a human!"

Lucas was heartbroken and distressed to see Cheyenne like this. He put an arm around her to give her his silent support.

But at the same time, Lucas glanced at Nikki hostilely with disgust.

The look in his eyes immediately made Nikki shiver. It was as if she had fallen into an ice cellar!

Lucas's gaze was just too unnerving!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 422 – Snitching

When Nikki saw Lucas's terrifying gaze and the petrifying killer beside him, she was instantly frightened out of her wits.

As soon as Lucas gave the order, Stanley definitely wouldn't spare her!

She didn't want to die yet!

Nikki no longer cared about anything else and began crawling and scrambling toward Cheyenne. She hugged Cheyenne's thighs while bawling her eyes out. "Cheyenne, I-I'm sorry! You're right. I'm just an ingrate who's worse than a beast! I've let you down! But I really know my mistakes. Please forgive me on account that we're cousins and give me another chance, okay?"

"Don't mention that we're cousins ever again. I really wish I never had anything to do with you!" Cheyenne pushed Nikki away.

She had long been hurt and heartbroken by her so-called 'cousin' and was now utterly disgusted by her hypocritical words and crocodile tears.

Nikki didn't genuinely know her mistakes and was merely trying to make Cheyenne ask Lucas to spare her because she realized that the situation wasn't in her favor!

If not for the sudden appearance of a powerful expert like Stanley, Nikki would probably still be standing in front of her and smugly celebrating the fact that she had finally made Cheyenne sleep with another man!

The thought of this made Cheyenne feel disgusted.

Lucas stared at Nikki coldly and couldn't help having murderous intent. This woman had the audacity to make use of Cheyenne, plot against her, and even tried to exchange her innocence for her own benefit. She really deserves to die!

But although he was repulsed by Nikki and wished he could kill her, she was Cheyenne's cousin after all. Given Cheyenne's personality, she probably wouldn't let him kill Nikki now.

As expected, although Cheyenne hated Nikki for being so vicious and malicious, Nikki was still her cousin after all, and their mothers were sisters. So Cheyenne still couldn't bring herself to see Nikki die in front of her.

Cheyenne suddenly looked at Lucas and said, "Lucas, let her go. I don't want to see her again."

She was actually asking Lucas to show Nikki mercy and spare her.

Otherwise, Lucas really wouldn't.

Lucas had long expected Cheyenne to react this way. Since she didn't want Nikki to die, he would naturally respect her opinion.

But Lucas merely looked at Nikki coldly and warned her sternly, "This time, I'll spare you on account that my wife is pleading on your behalf. If you ever dare to let Cheyenne down again, I won't spare your life. You'd better remember my words!"

The killing intent in Lucas's eyes was so discernible that Nikki immediately hung her head low in horror after taking a mere glance at him. She hurriedly answered fearfully, "Yes! I will definitely reflect on myself and turn over a new leaf. I'll never dare to do anything to let Cheyenne and you down again!"

Lucas roared, “Get lost!”

Nikki frantically scrambled out of the room in panic, feeling as if she had been spared from a death sentence.

Soon, only the horrified and uneasy wealthy scions were left in the private room.

Among them, there were those who had had their limbs broken by Tyron and were kneeling on the ground as per Tyron’s orders, not allowed to move a muscle.

Now, Tyron and Kenneth were both kneeling on the ground as well, and they were almost filling up the empty space at the entrance of the room.

With his head hung low, Tyron secretly panicked and wondered if his father, who was just next door, would realize that something was amiss and send the bodyguards to save him.

Although both of Tyron’s bodyguards were now lying down in front of Stanley motionlessly and unable to get up, Matthew’s bodyguards were the most elite of all the bodyguards working for the Bensons. So Tyron thought that they should be able to contend with Stanley!

At this moment, Tyron was full of resentment for the soundproofed walls of the private room because the sounds of the commotion here weren’t audible from the room next door at all.

But at this moment, Nikki, who had just dashed out of the room and immediately wanted to leave the Lion Restaurant, suddenly had a change of mind when she passed the door of the room next door.

Bang!

The finely-made sturdy door of the private room was suddenly knocked open forcefully. Matthew and Damon, who were having a conversation over tea, both turned their heads at the same time, only to see a woman they didn't recognize barging in.

“Who are you? Get the hell out of here!” Damon flew into a rage and shouted at her.

The two bodyguards standing behind Matthew immediately walked toward her to throw her out of the room.

She raised her head and hurriedly said anxiously, “Sirs, Mr. Tyron and Kenneth are in the room next door, and they're about to be beaten to death!”

“What did you say?!” Matthew and Damon were dumbfounded. They both sprung up with a loud thud.

They had just left that room a short while ago, and the scions were still in that room. Who would be so daring to hit the two of them?!

“I'm Nikki Heron, a close friend of Kenneth. I struggled for my life and escaped from that room to report this to you! What I said is absolutely true! They're right next door. Just go inside to take a look, and you'll know! Saving their lives is the most important thing right now!” Nikki exclaimed anxiously, seemingly panic-stricken.

After a brief moment of losing his temper, Damon immediately said, “How dare that person hit Tyron? He must have a death wish! I won't let him off!”

Then he took the lead and rushed out.

Matthew had an incomparably gloomy gaze in his eyes.

He had never laid a finger on his precious son ever since he was born. Yet Tyron had been beaten up twice in LA, making him boil with fury! “I’ll see who has the audacity to hit my son!”

Matthew stormed off to the room next door with both his powerful bodyguards.

He swore that he would beat the person who hit his son to death to vent his anger!

The rest followed closely behind the two big shots and dashed into the room next door one after another.

The nervousness on Nikki’s face faded, and her lips slowly curled into a cold smile. “Hmph, Lucas Gray, you think you’re so mighty, huh? All you have is Stanley Ray by your side. Let’s see how a good-for-nothing like you faces the wrath of the helmsmen of the prestigious Parker and Benson families!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 423 – Great Tension

When Damon rushed to the room next door, he was immediately greeted with the shocking sight of a terrifying figure.

He immediately stopped in his tracks and shouted in horror, “Stanley Ray?!”

This godlike terrifying existence was a nightmare to almost all the helmsmen of prestigious families in LA. There was a time when they were all afraid of accidentally offending the Brookes and incurring their wrath because they would then send the formidable Stanley to silently slit their necks in their sleep.

Since the destruction of the Brookes, Stanley had almost vanished and only occasionally appeared a few times around the general manager of the Solar Corporation. They were extremely wary and afraid of him and didn’t dare to meddle with the large businesses and enterprises that the Brookes had left behind in LA, and they could only watch Flynn acquire all of them.

Later on, Stanley never appeared in LA again, and they all thought that he had left. They didn’t expect him to show up again today with a cold, menacing, and bloodthirsty aura that made them terrified.

Matthew hurried over too. He wasn’t familiar with who Stanley was, but when he saw his son kneeling on the ground in an extremely humiliating manner, his eyes immediately turned red and widened in anger.

“Son!” Matthew shouted and hurried over.

“Dad!” As soon as Tyron saw his father, he felt as if he had seen his savior. He frantically yelled, “Dad, this bastard forced me to get on my knees to apologize to him! He even threatened to kill me! Hurry up and take revenge for me!”

When Tyron saw Matthew and the two bodyguards behind him, he immediately saw hope and got up from the ground energetically to run toward Matthew.

But as soon as he stood up, a figure instantly appeared right beside him before he could even run. The figure then kicked him hard in the back of his knee, causing him to fall back onto the ground and once again kneel in front of Lucas.

Seeing the way his precious son was being treated, Matthew was so furious that his blood pressure spiked, and he roared in fury, “Someone, grab these two people immediately! I want them dead!”

Never once could he ever bear to hit Tyron, and yet Tyron was now kicked and being forced to kneel on the ground right in front of him. Matthew was livid!

Just as the two bodyguards behind Matthew were about to rush forward, an icy cold voice filled the air. “I’ll crush on his head if anyone dares to step forward!”

Lucas stepped on Tyron’s head and glared at everyone with a menacing aura.

Stanley stood beside him threateningly while continuously fiddling with a sharp dagger in his hand and glowering at the people in front of him with a dangerous gaze.

It was as if a pause button had been pressed, and Matthew and his bodyguards all immediately froze, fearing that Lucas would crush Tyron’s head like it was a watermelon.

At the same time, the helmsmen of the top LA families who tagged along at the back were shell-shocked as they looked at the scene in front of them.

Stanley was no stranger to them because he was a devilish existence that had once made them all terrified.

But he was now like a loyal guardian protecting a young man they didn't recognize.

Meanwhile, the young man kept a straight face even after seeing them, the bigwigs of LA. He was still standing where he was, all composed and cool with his foot on the head of the scion of the Benson family!

Who is this arrogant and calm young man? This question instantly surfaced in everyone's minds.

But when they saw the looks of bewilderment and helplessness on each other's faces, they fell silent unanimously, as no one dared to ask this question at all.

"Dad, quick, save me... Ah!" Tyron, whose head Lucas was stepping on, struggled to get up. Having lived for more than two decades, he had never been subjected to such humiliation before. Being pressed to the ground with his head stepped on by someone right in front of so many people was an absolute insult to him!

But Lucas was applying so much force that Tyron couldn't break free regardless of how hard he tried. Instead, his face was starting to hurt from the friction, and he could only beg his father for help.

Matthew was heartbroken. He immediately looked at Lucas and threatened, "Punk, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and let go of my son. If you dare to lay a finger on him, I'll immediately..."

"Ahhh!!! Arghh! It hurts!!! Help!" Tyron suddenly shrieked miserably before Matthew could finish issuing his threat.

As soon as Lucas heard his threat, he immediately increased the strength of his foot on Tyron's face, causing it to deform slightly.

Matthew was furious and anxious, but he no longer dared to threaten Lucas again.

This loathsome young man was clearly a tough nut to crack who hated being threatened.

What should I do?

Regardless of how vicious and brutal Matthew usually was, there was nothing he could do now that his precious son was being stepped on by someone.

Kenneth was kneeling right next to Tyron. When he saw Tyron's tragic plight from the corner of his eye, he was so frightened that he started shuddering. Even though his grandfather was right in front of him, he didn't dare to ask for help.

Nikki was standing right at the back of the crowd, with her vision blocked by the helmsmen. So she couldn't see what was going on and could only hear Matthew's threat coming to an abrupt halt, Tyron's sudden shrieks, and Lucas's arrogant statement.

She pursed her lips in disdain.

In her opinion, Lucas was just a good-for-nothing throwing his weight around because Stanley was by his side. Although she didn't know why Stanley would stand on Lucas's side, she felt that it didn't matter because Stanley was alone. Once the helmsmen called all their elite bodyguards over, Stanley would definitely be outnumbered. She was certain that he wouldn't be able to defeat them, and the only fate awaiting Lucas in the end was death!

Nikki thought that once this matter was over, Matthew and Damon would definitely thank her for reporting to them in time. When the time came, she would be able to build connections with the Bensons from San Francisco.

This way, the Herons might be able to become the third giant of LA with the support of the Bensons. She would also then become the heiress of the esteemed Heron family and no longer had to be subservient to anyone!

The thought of this scene made Nikki feel confident and pleased. She couldn't wait for that moment to arrive!

Just as Nikki was hiding behind the crowd and fantasizing, tension built up in the room.

Matthew looked at Lucas and wished he could rip him into shreds. But he had no choice but to suppress his anger and try his best to stay calm. "Hey, I don't know who you are, but I'd like to tell you that I'm Matthew Benson, the helmsman of the Benson family, who is backed by the Cole family, the top family in San Francisco. If you're willing to let my son off now, I can pretend that nothing has happened and promise not to pursue this matter."

Although he thought that his attitude was amicable enough, the muscles of his cheeks were twitching violently, and he was clearly gritting his teeth. Moreover, his words sounded like a threat. All these signs indicated that he wasn't sincere at all.

Lucas glanced at him coldly and said indifferently, "If this is the attitude you have when you're begging me, just get ready to collect your son's corpse today!"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 424 – A Small Lesson

In fact, Lucas wasn't an arrogant and condescending person who liked trampling on others.

Strictly speaking, Nikki and Kenneth were the two most disgusting culprits for everything that happened tonight, while Tyron just happened to get involved later.

But under Kenneth and Nikki's incitement, Tyron began to harbor designs on Cheyenne and even said that he wanted to break Lucas's limbs. Since then, it was destined that Lucas wouldn't let him off easily.

As for Matthew, he didn't try to understand the situation or get the facts as soon as he arrived and instead instructed his bodyguards to grab Lucas to teach him a lesson. Now that his son's life was in Lucas's hands, he nevertheless continued to threaten Lucas with his power blindly. This alone made Lucas extremely displeased.

What Lucas hated the most was being threatened by others.

Suddenly, Cheyenne came up to Lucas and whispered into his ear, "Hubby, why don't we just forget it?"

The numerous people standing around them were the scions and helmsmen of various top families, including the bigwigs Matthew Benson and Damon Parker. If Lucas insisted on going toe-to-toe against them, he might end up offending all of the forces of LA.

Even if they were forced to give in to Lucas for the time being due to their fear of the brutal Stanley, they would probably try every possible way to take revenge on him in the future.

If Stanley wasn't around one day, wouldn't Lucas be in great danger?

In short, there was huge tension now, and it was the first time in Cheyenne's life that she was surrounded by these big shots. So she couldn't help being anxious and worried.

Looking at the nervous and worried Cheyenne, Lucas patted the back of her hand and said comfortingly, "Honey, don't worry. Didn't you say previously that you wanted to know what kind of person I really am? Now, just put your mind at ease and stay by my side. I promise nothing will happen to us. I will reveal my strength to you bit by bit. You just need to stay with me and have faith in me."

He completely understood Cheyenne's concerns. He knew it was because she was worried about him and had underestimated his true strength.

But a scene like today was just considered a minor squabble to Lucas, and Cheyenne should gradually adapt and get used to his enormous power, as well as his ability to cope with any situation.

Only then would she not have the slightest fear or panic when he dealt with behemoths like the Huttons in the future.

Cheyenne could sense that Lucas was reassuring her, and she was even more shocked by the meaning of his words.

Her husband would never fail to shock and amaze her, leaving her wondering just how terrifyingly strong he was.

Due to the silence in the room, everyone else also heard what he said very clearly.

They were all frightened.

Does this young man mean that he's been hiding his strength all this time?

How terrifying is his identity then?

Matthew stared at Lucas for a long time as his facial expression changed again and again. He suddenly said to Tyron in a deep voice, "Son, apologize to this gentleman immediately!"

The fact that Matthew could become the head of the powerful Benson family and come up with the idea of becoming a subordinate family of the Coles to further the development of the Bensons meant that he definitely wasn't just a headstrong and arrogant fool.

Being able to yield when necessary and act wisely according to the situation were some of his strengths.

He initially thought that Lucas was just an ordinary scion who popped out of nowhere. But after some judging, he changed his mind.

If Lucas was just an ordinary scion, he wouldn't be able to remain so composed in the face of so many big wigs and refuse to compromise regardless of how they lowered themselves or threatened him. Besides, Stanley, the expert whom even the Kingstons failed to recruit, was now following Lucas like an underling. This was clear proof that Lucas's identity definitely wasn't simple.

When the situation was unfavorable, people could choose to admit defeat temporarily and give in. This was something that he often preached to his son, Tyron, and also practiced himself.

He decided to make his son compromise for the time being and apologize to Lucas!

But Matthew would definitely get people to investigate Lucas's identity and background. If Lucas was indeed a member of a powerful family, Matthew would definitely bring Tyron to visit them in person and offer another apology. But if Lucas was just a liar taking them for a ride, he would definitely make him pay the price with his life!

Tyron's head was being crushed against the ground by the sole of Lucas's shoe, and he was already grimacing in pain. When he heard his father's command, he instantly felt disappointed and aggrieved. But he was completely helpless and could only obey and apologize.

"I'm... I'm sorry! Lucas, I... I was too audacious and disrespected you and your wife after being instigated by some people. I know I was wrong! Please be magnanimous and let me off this time. I promise there won't be a next time!" Tyron spluttered and begged for mercy while apologizing, his face as red as a tomato from trying to contain his anger, though the redness could also be due to Lucas stepping on his head.

The others looked at this scene with great astonishment, but they quickly lowered their heads, not daring to show the slightest expression on their faces, lest they offended Matthew and Tyron.

Lucas looked down at Tyron beneath his feet and said slowly, "Do you really know your mistake?"

Tyron hurriedly said with difficulty, "Yes! I really know my mistake, and I won't do it again in the future. I promise!"

Lucas raised his eyebrows without giving a response and suddenly said, "I suddenly remembered that you mentioned that you wanted to break my limbs and turn me into a cripple. Isn't that right?"

Then Lucas picked up the crowbar that Tyron had placed beside the chair and weighed it in his hands.

Tyron was on the verge of peeing his pants in trepidation. He frantically denied, “No, no, no! How could I possibly dare to do that? I... I was just making a casual remark. This crowbar was given to me by that b\*tch. I didn’t intend to do anything to you... Ah!”

Before he could finish his speaking, Lucas suddenly swung the crowbar and smashed it onto Tyron’s right arm.

In an instant, the crisp and clear sound of bones cracking filled the air again.

“Ah! My arm! My arm!” Tyron shrieked in misery and held onto his arm while howling in pain.

“Don’t you like breaking the limbs of others? Guess you’ve got a taste of your own medicine! You wanted to break all four of my limbs, but I’ve only broken one of your arms. I’m being kind and merciful enough, aren’t I?”

Lucas moved his foot away and snorted coldly at Tyron, who was rolling around on the ground in excruciating pain. Finally, he warned, “Remember, if you and your father try messing with us again in the future, the consequence won’t be as simple as having your arm broken!”

With that, Lucas took Cheyenne’s hand and walked out of the room as if there was no one else around.

Everyone standing in his path had their hearts palpitate uncontrollably and quickly made way for him!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 425 – Nikki Courts Death

Everyone subconsciously moved away.

They all initially thought that the reason Lucas stepped on Tyron's face was undoubtedly to force Matthew into making a deal with him so that he could leave.

But who knew that Lucas would break Tyron's arm right in front of Matthew?

By doing so, he was showing his blatant disrespect for the helmsman of the Benson family.

*Is he so fearless because he's really the son of a prestigious family?*

Matthew leaped over to hug his son. When he saw the ghastly sight of his son's distorted arm, he was fuming, but he could only stare at Lucas's figure as he left. He didn't instruct the bodyguards to stop Lucas either.

He had to find out Lucas's identity clearly before making further plans.

Seeing Lucas about to leave with Cheyenne, Nikki, who was hiding at the back, began to get extremely anxious.

If they let Lucas leave now, she would get much less credit.

Nikki gritted her teeth and stepped forward to point at Lucas while saying loudly, "Mr. Benson, Mr. Parker, don't be fooled by this man! He's not the son of a prestigious family but just an incompetent and useless good-for-nothing! He's been

married to my cousin as a live-in husband for six years, and I know everything about him! Don't let him deceive you with his pretentious front!"

Lucas suddenly stared at Nikki with a wisp of intense murderous intent in his eyes.

He had already spared her once and let her go on account that Cheyenne had pleaded for mercy on her behalf.

But she was completely unrepentant and repeatedly caused trouble to make Matthew, Damon, and the others deal with Lucas.

Indeed, she was an ingrate who would never learn her lesson!

Cheyenne's expression changed drastically, and she looked extremely sullen.

Just now, she had begged Lucas to let Nikki off on account that they were cousins when Nikki was bawling in misery.

But Nikki once again tried to cause trouble and stopped these bigwigs from sparing Lucas and Cheyenne. Just how much of a grudge did she have against them?!

Cheyenne flew into a rage and shouted, "Nikki Heron, if you continue spouting nonsense again, don't blame me for ignoring familial ties!"

Nikki was exactly the type who would never learn their lesson until they were on the brink of death. She had pleaded with Cheyenne desperately just now only because she was in a dangerous situation. She had already found it to be humiliating, and now that she was still alive and well, she didn't take Cheyenne's words seriously at all.

Ignoring the hostile expression on Cheyenne's face, Nikki continued to yell, "I'm telling the truth! Lucas Gray is just good at fighting. That's all. He's actually a

penniless man who has nothing to his name. He can't even compare to ordinary affluent families, let alone prestigious families like you guys! Mr. Benson, if you let him intimidate you into letting him leave scot-free even after breaking Tyron's arm, who will respect the Bensons once word about this gets out?"

Nikki was full of righteous indignation, as if she was entirely thinking for the Bensons.

Although her words sounded somewhat disrespectful, and she seemed to be inciting them, Nikki didn't have any other choice.

She had to make Matthew feel that what she said was right so that her purpose of trying to get connected to the Bensons could be achieved to the very best.

Nikki's words made all the bigwigs present doubtful and apprehensive.

*They wondered, Could this extremely powerful-looking young man really be just a live-in husband at the bottom of society?*

*But judging from his aura and demeanor, he doesn't seem to be a live-in husband who's just a good-for-nothing!*

Besides, even Stanley, the former top expert of LA, was being subservient toward Lucas. If he was really just a good-for-nothing, how could he have made Stanley treat him with such respect?

Nikki didn't believe that Lucas was some big shot because of her preconceived prejudices against him that had existed for years. But the bigwigs present were all sly old foxes who were extremely careful and scheming.

So they remained skeptical about Nikki's words and didn't believe it at all.

Various thoughts flashed through Matthew's mind, and he clenched his fists tightly, torn between issuing orders to grab Lucas and letting him go.

But his cautiousness overruled everything else.

This was a matter of grave importance, and the slightest carelessness could cause the Bensons to end up provoking a powerful expert.

Besides, he had already made up his mind long ago that he would send people to investigate Lucas's identity and background properly. Anyway, Nikki already said that Cheyenne and Lucas were her cousin and cousin-in-law. If they dared to lie to him, he would still be able to grab Lucas sooner or later!

Matthew's expression changed rapidly, while Lucas remained composed and waited for him to make a decision.

At this moment, Matthew finally raised his head. But instead of looking at Lucas, he looked at Nikki and said in a gloomy tone, "Did you just say that no one will respect the Bensons or take us seriously if word about this matter gets out?"

Nikki hurriedly said, "Yes, the esteemed scion of the Benson family had his arm broken by a good-for-nothing, but the helmsman didn't dare to take responsibility for it. If others hear about this, the reputation of the Bensons will definitely be affected. When the time comes, who will be wary and fearful of the Bensons like before?"

Matthew narrowed his eyes. "Try repeating yourself again."

Nikki was slightly puzzled, but she nevertheless bit the bullet and continued, "Well... Although I won't think so, I can't guarantee that other people won't after hearing about this matter! After all, this matter is a great shame for a powerful and domineering family like the Bensons, isn't it?"

“Haha!” Matthew suddenly sneered twice as his expression became menacing. Immediately afterward, he slapped Nikki’s face!

*Smack!*

“Shameless woman, who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me in such a manner?!”

Nikki was caught off guard by the slap to her face, which immediately turned red and swollen on one side. A trace of blood dripped from the corner of her mouth, and two of her teeth were knocked loose by the slap.

She looked up at Matthew with shock and horror written all over her face, filled with bewilderment, as she couldn’t figure out how she had angered him. “I... I... Ah!”

Matthew grabbed Nikki’s hair, dragged her body over with great force, and yelled at her menacingly, “Quit playing those lowly and scheming tricks in front of me! You’re just trying to use me to deal with him, aren’t you? Do you think I’m as stupid as you are?!”

He yanked at Nikki’s hair and flung her to the ground. “How dare you try to make me your pawn? Lowly wench, you’re not fit to do that!”

“Arrghhh!” Nikki let out an ear-piercing shriek as she was thrown onto the ground ruthlessly.

“M-Mr. Benson, I-I didn’t have such intentions at all! I was just stating facts, and I really said it for the sake of the Bensons. You must believe me!”

Her cheeks were red and swollen, and a large bunch of her hair had been pulled out by Matthew. She looked to be in an extremely miserable state.

But no one sympathized with her.

Everyone could see clearly that she had suddenly stepped forward to interject with ill intentions. Besides, it was also obvious that she had intended for Matthew to grab Lucas for the sake of the so-called reputation of the Benson family.

Even a fool wouldn't believe that she wasn't deliberately making use of Matthew for her own interests and selfish intentions!

“Hmph, how dare you try arguing with me?!” Matthew kicked Nikki twice more and instructed the bodyguards behind him coldly, “I'll leave this b\*tch for you guys to enjoy. Do whatever you want with her. You can kill her too!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 426 – Last Time

Both the bodyguards were overjoyed, and they immediately bent forward to bow to Matthew. “Thank you, Mr. Benson!”

Although Nikki’s looks were average, she was young and dressed s\*xily.

Besides, it was a benefit that Matthew was giving them, so it would be a waste not to use it!

Because the two bodyguards had to stay by Matthew’s side around the clock, it had been a long time since they had any intimate contact with women. After hearing Matthew’s instructions, they immediately walked toward Nikki, who was on the ground, with lewd and evil smiles on their faces.

At this moment, Nikki finally realized that she had angered Matthew!

Her goal was to get connected to top families like the Parkers and even the Bensons. If she was openly violated by the two bodyguards here, she would never have the chance to get closer to Kenneth and Tyron again in this life!

“Mr. Benson, I was wrong! I must have spouted that nonsense because I was all muddled up just now! Please just spare me this once! I promise that I’ll never do such a thing again! I swear!” Nikki scrambled toward Matthew and pleaded in misery.

“Get lost!” Matthew kicked her away in disdain.

He had always been a ruthless person who had never taken women seriously. Now that Nikki happened to offend him, he naturally wouldn’t have tender and protective feelings for the fairer s\*x.

Lucas glanced at Matthew. This man isn't that silly after all. He didn't let Nikki incite him easily.

He's quite an ambitious person who knows to yield and give in when necessary.

But Lucas loathed Matthew very much, and even though he didn't have much manpower at the moment, he definitely wouldn't recruit someone like him.

Lucas pulled Cheyenne and said gently, "Let's go."

He had wanted to leave this place multiple times now. But unfortunately, ignorant people had insisted on stopping them.

Nikki suddenly raised her head as if she had found a straw to clutch at. She suddenly struggled to free herself from the grasp of the two bodyguards with all her might, then quickly got up from the ground and hugged Cheyenne's calf in desperation.

"Cheyenne! You're my dearest cousin! You can't leave me in the lurch! I know I've done you wrong previously, and I've really let you down, but please save me again. Please save me once more! I'll definitely turn over a new leaf!" Nikki was bawling so hard that her face was covered in tears and snot, and she looked particularly pitiful.

But no one present found her to be pitiful at all because they felt that she was extremely atrocious and shameless!

Just now, she had even taken the initiative to step forward and criticize Lucas, degrading him to the point that he seemed worthless. She had even tried to spur on Matthew to deal with Lucas.

Now that she had failed to achieve her agenda of impelling Matthew and even ended up angering him, she unabashedly scurried to Cheyenne and Lucas to beg them to save her. She was really shameless!

“Hah, if I remember correctly, you already said this once ten minutes ago. But have you changed at all? No, you haven’t. You even went from bad to worse and tried to harm us again!” Lucas lowered his head and glanced at Nikki coldly. “You’re just like a venomous snake. You don’t deserve to live since you’ve dug your own grave. You brought all of these upon yourself, and you totally deserve to suffer this fate!”

With that, Lucas took Cheyenne’s arm to leave with her.

“Ah! Cheyenne! Lucas! I really know I’m wrong this time! I really do! I was just muddled just now. As long as you save me this time, I will never go against you again. I’ll definitely repay this favor and never forget your kindness to me!” Nikki burst into tears and hugged Cheyenne’s legs with all her might.

She knew that Matthew wouldn’t let her off, and those bodyguards wouldn’t defy Matthew’s orders for her sake. So the only person who could save her was Lucas!

After all, his actions had just made Matthew wary and scrupulous of him.

At this moment, Nikki had already completely forgotten that Lucas’s power, which she needed to rely on now, was precisely the same thing that she had been desperately trying to deny just now.

“Hubby... can you save her once more?” Cheyenne hesitated for a long while but eventually made this request to Lucas.

Seeing how miserable Nikki was, Cheyenne still couldn’t bring herself to be ruthless and ignore her.

Although she had long been utterly disappointed with Nikki and didn't want to acknowledge her as her cousin ever again, Nikki would be defiled and violated by the bodyguards if she didn't save her now.

Cheyenne couldn't stomach it, and the thought of this happening made her feel extremely ill at ease and guilty.

Although society was now much more tolerant of unchaste women, a woman would definitely be psychologically traumatized after getting raped and remain affected for the rest of her life.

At the end of the day, Cheyenne was still extremely kindhearted and couldn't watch her cousin end up in such a tragic plight.

Lucas looked at Cheyenne. "Cheyenne, you're indeed a kindhearted girl, but you should know that some people aren't worthy of your kindness. Take Scarlet Wright for example. She's your cousin too, and you treated her so well, but how did she repay your kindness?"

Cheyenne immediately thought of Scarlet.

Indeed, she had always been good to Scarlet. But later on, Scarlet kept mocking her and insulting her for the sake of pleasing Dominic and Bryce Carter. She even went so far as to abduct Amelia and almost landed Charlotte in danger.

If not for Lucas, two of the people who mattered to her the most would have probably been destroyed by Scarlet.

"Kindness is naturally an extremely precious and excellent attribute to have, and your kind-heartedness is also one of the reasons that I love you. But not everyone will thank you for being kind to them and repay you. Those who wish for you to fall to rock bottom and never make a comeback are often the ones you've once

helped sincerely. They simply don't deserve your kindness at all." Lucas sighed gently.

Cheyenne naturally understood that Lucas always spoke from the bottom of his heart and felt that his words made sense too.

But she could never just watch Nikki get dragged away by these bodyguards and go through such a horrifying experience.

She would admit it if others mocked her for being overly kindhearted and naive.

She just felt that even if Nikki was indeed reaping what she sowed and deserved her retribution, she shouldn't be punished in such a way that all women abhorred.

"Hubby, we're both women after all. I really don't hope to see that happen to her... Will you help her just one last time?" Cheyenne glanced at Lucas.

Seeing the pleading gaze in Cheyenne's eyes, how could Lucas possibly refuse?

He smiled and touched Cheyenne's tender hair before agreeing softly, "Alright."

Then Lucas turned around to look at Matthew and said indifferently, "Mr. Benson, please let us take this woman away on my account."

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 427 – Severing Tie

Everyone was greatly surprised.

None of them expected that Lucas would actually save Nikki because she had tried to harm Lucas and Cheyenne several times.

In particular, Kenneth and his friends were all aware of all the nasty and distasteful things that she had said to Lucas, as well as her inhumane actions.

But Lucas actually looked past all of this and wanted to save her from Matthew!

Matthew had a gloomy expression but remained silent.

He didn't say if he would let her off or not.

So Lucas roared at Nikki, who was on the ground. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get up."

Only then did Nikki react and realize that Lucas had really saved her! Ignoring her snot and tear-covered face, she immediately scrambled up from the ground and stood beside Cheyenne. If Lucas hadn't glared at her coldly, she would have wanted to hug Lucas's arm immediately, for fear of being caught by Matthew's bodyguards.

Lucas turned around and left with Cheyenne while Nikki followed closely behind them. Meanwhile, Stanley scanned the surroundings before leaving with Cheyenne and Lucas quietly. Anyone could tell that Stanley was Lucas's bodyguard.

Watching them leave, Matthew gritted his teeth but didn't stop them.

After they left, Matthew suddenly looked at the people around him coldly and threatened, “No one is allowed to breathe a word about what happened today to a single soul! If I hear anyone badmouthing us, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

Everyone’s heart tensed up, and they hurriedly guaranteed, “Mr. Benson, don’t worry. I won’t tell anyone about what happened today!”

“Yes! I swear on the reputation of my family that I won’t say a word about this!”

“Me too!”

“Same goes for me!”

...

Only after everyone swore that they would definitely remain tight-lipped about this matter did Matthew nod with satisfaction and let these helmsmen leave to take their sons to the hospital for treatment.

As for his son, Matthew had already called a professional doctor over to take care of his broken arm. The doctor would be arriving soon.

While Tyron was receiving treatment, Matthew was sitting alone with Damon in a VIP dining room.

“Mr. Parker, I’m not from LA after all. You have a wide network of connections, so I’ll leave it to you to investigate that young man. Please find out all his connections, identity, background, and the people he’s closely related to!” Matthew said in a deep voice and a commanding tone.

Although Damon was rather displeased, he didn't show a single trace of it on his face. Instead, he answered subserviently, "Alright, leave this matter to me then. I'll definitely give you the information as soon as possible!"

Matthew nodded. "Regarding the cooperation that we talked about earlier, I think there's no issue with it, so I'll arrange for someone to sign the contract with you immediately."

After Damon heard this, his displeasure dissipated.

He hurriedly stood up and said gleefully, "Alright, great, thank you so much, Mr. Benson!"

To be able to suddenly reach a cooperation with the Bensons from San Francisco was considered a blessing in disguise!

Damon grinned widely in pleasure.

---

Lucas and the rest left the Lion Restaurant. Cheyenne finally relaxed and was less tensed up than before.

Nikki was still following closely behind them.

She had arrived in Kenneth's car, but she obviously couldn't ask him to send her home now, so she wanted to ask Lucas and Cheyenne to send her back to the Turners' home.

She felt that it shouldn't be much trouble for them since it was on the way.

“Why are you still following us?” Cheyenne looked at Nikki coldly and asked in an indifferent voice that was unlike her usual gentle and warm tone.

Nikki was stunned for a moment, but she quickly smiled and said coquettishly as she usually did, “Cheyenne, don’t be angry with me anymore. I really know my mistakes!”

She even wanted to reach out to take Cheyenne’s hand, but Cheyenne dodged without hesitation. “I told you just now that you don’t deserve to call me your cousin anymore. From now on, we’ll have nothing to do with each other!”

What Nikki had done tonight in the Lion Restaurant had utterly destroyed their relationship of years as cousins.

Cheyenne was already being the kindest she could be to Nikki by saving her one last time!

Nikki panicked. She initially thought that Cheyenne saved her on account that they were cousins, and she also knew that she had gone overboard with her actions tonight. But she thought that given how softhearted and meek Cheyenne was, Cheyenne would definitely forgive her once she apologized and said some nice things to her.

But it seemed that Cheyenne was bent on severing ties with her now.

How can this be like this?! I still have to rely on her to get more benefits!

Even if she could no longer use Cheyenne to suck up to Kenneth and other men, Cheyenne was at least still the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation while Charlotte was the general manager of the Stardust Corporation. There were still many ways she could take advantage of them.

If Cheyenne drew a clear line between them, she really wouldn't be able to obtain any more benefits and advantages anymore!

“Cheyenne, I know you still consider me your cousin deep down. Otherwise, you wouldn't have asked Lucas to save me in the end, right?” Nikki still wanted to make an effort to ease the tension between them.

Cheyenne said coldly, “You're wrong. I saved you not because you're my cousin but because you're a woman. I would have saved any woman who was in your predicament just now!”

With that, Cheyenne pulled Lucas's arm and said softly, “Hubby, let's go!”

“Sure.” Lucas smiled and nodded and then took Cheyenne toward the parking lot.

He was pleased with her behavior.

He was initially still worried that she would let her sentiments for kinship get the better of her and be too kind to an ingrate. But he was now at ease.

“Cheyenne...” Nikki was still about to pester her, but Stanley suddenly stepped forward to stop her.

“If you dare to pester them again, I'll kill you!”

Nikki obediently kept quiet.

Only after seeing Lucas leave the restaurant with Cheyenne in a Porsche did Nikki smile menacingly.

Nikki kicked a parked car and exclaimed viciously, “Bitch! Bitch! Do you really think I like calling you my cousin? One day, I will trample all over you!”

As soon as she finished speaking, the doors of the car suddenly opened, and four burly men walked out.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 428 – Midnight Call

“Damn it. Bitch, how dare you kick our car? Are you sick of living?”

“Hah, look how skimpy her clothes are. She definitely isn’t a decent woman! You’re a hooker, aren’t you? Why don’t you come with us?!”

“Hehehe, your skin is so soft and tender. It’ll definitely feel nice to touch you!”

...

They started touching Nikki.

“You... What are you people doing?! Hurry and get lost!” Nikki panicked and screamed in horror as she tried to dodge them.

“Hahahaha, what are you pretending to be pure for? I can tell that you’re a hooker! Come have some fun with us!”

They guffawed loudly and forcefully pulled Nikki into the car. Soon, they started the car and drove to a secluded place.

In the car, Nikki struggled desperately with all her might. But as a weak and vulnerable woman, she was absolutely no match for the four burly men.

More than two hours later, near an abandoned construction site...

Nikki’s clothes were all torn, tattered, and strewn across the dirty ground she was lying on.

She stared blankly at the sky for a while before gradually rolling her eyes around as she tried to prop herself up on the ground with her sore and aching arms.

Those thugs had long run away, but the ugly and repulsive traces they had left were still on her body.

What just happened to Nikki was the most disgusting and terrifying nightmare, and the mere thought of it made her nauseous.

She retched.

She immediately turned to the side and threw up.

Only after a while did she reach her hand out to wipe the corners of her lips clean. Her eyes were brimming with icy cold resentment.

“Lucas Gray, Cheyenne Carter! This is all your fault. If it wasn’t for you two, this wouldn’t have happened! I will definitely make you pay for this with your lives!” Nikki gritted her teeth, her face covered in fury.

She stood up and put on her badly ripped dress that barely covered her body and then left this place of nightmares.

---

Both Lucas and Cheyenne were unaware of what had happened to Nikki and her growing resentment toward them.

Lucas drove Cheyenne to the entrance of the Turners’ farmhouse villa.

Since the Turners didn’t welcome him, he could only return to the Waldorf Hotel.

After Lucas said goodbye to Cheyenne and was about to leave, she suddenly called out to him. “Hubby!”

Lucas immediately stuck his head out of the car window and asked with concern, “What’s wrong?”

Cheyenne suddenly inched closer, lowered her head, and kissed Lucas on his lips.

Smooch!

Cheyenne quickly pulled away after the quick peck, and by the time Lucas returned to his senses, she had already scurried away while blushing.

“Ah...”

Before Lucas could say anything, Cheyenne had already shyly hurried into the villa. She exclaimed, “Drive safely! Goodnight!”

Lucas burst into laughter and subconsciously touched his lips with a sweet smile.

During the drive back to the hotel, Lucas’s mood was extraordinarily pleasant, and he even started humming, which was rare for him.

Although it was an eventful day consisting of many unpleasant happenings, his displeasure dissipated as soon as he thought of Cheyenne.

Today, they had attended the antique exhibition and spent an enjoyable afternoon in the amusement park. Later on, he proposed to Cheyenne, and she agreed.

In fact, the incident at the Lion Restaurant just now was a testament of his relationship with Cheyenne.

It was really a joyous day for him!

But upon arriving at the Waldorf Hotel, he received a call from Lena before he could even wash up.

“Lucas, where are you now? Have you returned to the hotel yet?”

Lucas answered, “I just arrived. What’s the matter?”

He thought that Lena might have seen him at the hotel lobby or something and thus called to ask him about it. But he heard the chaotic background noise from her end of the call, which consisted of the sounds of roaring engines and lots of faint laughter.

“Lucas, can you... come to Caldo Mountain now?” Lena sounded hesitant, and she seemed to be pleading.

Lucas immediately frowned. “Did you run into trouble?”

After two seconds, Lena continued saying, “Do you remember that we ran into Tristan Parker at the entrance of Urban Culture this morning?”

Of course Lucas remembered.

Tristan had always presented himself as Lena’s fiancé, and as soon as he saw Lucas and Lena together, he would confront them.

“Did he pester you again?” Although Lucas was asking her this question, he was very certain that Tristan had definitely ignored his warning in the morning and gone to pester Lena again.

“Yes... he said that he needs closure, so he asked me to come to Caldo Mountain. But he asked me to settle it with a match. I don't have any other friends in LA, so I can only ask you for help...” Lena said in an apologetic tone.

Lucas could tell that she didn't want to implicate him in her affairs with Tristan, but there was nothing else she could do.

Lucas agreed almost without hesitation. “Okay, send me your location. I'll rush there now.”

Lena was Cheyenne's close friend, and she was considered his friend too. Since she was now in trouble, he naturally wouldn't leave her in the lurch.

Soon, Lena sent her location to Lucas.

Lucas restarted the car and rushed to Caldo Mountain.

Half an hour later, Lucas arrived at where Lena was.

Lucas could already see a bright light at the foot of Caldo Mountain from afar, which was from the headlights of a large group of luxury sports cars and high-end motorcycles.

Lucas pulled over and walked toward them. He saw Lena standing at the front of the crowd and looking around. As soon as she saw Lucas, she immediately walked over to him with a gleeful expression.

“Lucas, you're here!” Joy and excitement were written all over Lena's face.

Before Lucas could ask her about the details of the situation, she hugged his arm tightly.

There were many people around, and when they saw Lena's action, their eyes widened in shock. Some even whistled teasingly, seemingly trying to stir up trouble.

"Lucas Gray!" Tristan suddenly roared and glowered sullenly at Lena, who was holding onto Lucas's arm. He was glaring daggers at Lucas, seemingly trying to burn off Lucas's arm, which was now a complete eyesore to him, with his burning gaze!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 429 – True Agenda

Lucas raised his head to look at Tristan, who was accompanied by none other than Elijah Owen, whom he had met before at the auction venue in Club Splendor.

At the time, the Owen brothers were following Tristan around and even tried to get Lucas thrown out of the auction venue. Unfortunately, in the end, it was the three of them who had gotten driven out instead.

But Elijah's muscular brother, Callum, wasn't around today.

Just as Lucas surveyed the surrounding situation, Tristan had already walked up to him with a hostile expression and questioned through gritted teeth, "Do you two think I'm dead?"

The young people around them began gossiping.

"Wow! Isn't Lena Sawyer the girlfriend of that handsome guy? Why is she holding another man's arm?"

"I've never seen that punk before. Who is he? How dare he snatch Tristan's girlfriend away? He's really bold!"

"I saw him arriving in a Porsche. He must be a scion from some wealthy family. Otherwise, how could he afford such an expensive car?"

"Haha, it seems we'll get to enjoy a good show later!"

...

Most of the people present were young people in their twenties, all of whom were enjoying the drama and hoping that the dispute would escalate further. Clearly, they were interested in watching the conflict between two men fighting over a woman in front of them.

Although Tristan was a close friend of theirs, it didn't stop them from enjoying the drama.

As opposed to his friends fanning the flames, Tristan was boiling with fury at the moment.

Everyone present basically knew that Lena was his fiancée and that they were about to enter a marriage alliance. Besides, he had always introduced and presented himself as Lena's fiancé.

Yet Lena was openly holding onto Lucas's arm right in front of everyone, which was blatantly insulting Tristan!

Tristan suddenly felt like he had been made a cuckold.

Faced with Tristan's questioning, Lena sneered. "I told you long ago that I have nothing to do with you, but you keep pestering me! Besides, didn't you just say that as long as I could get someone to come here and defeat you, you'd promise not to pester me again? Now that the person I'm looking for has arrived, what else do you have to say?"

She held Lucas's arm tightly.

If not for the fact that Lucas had already married Cheyenne long ago, Lena would have publicly announced to them that Lucas was her boyfriend.

Lucas raised his eyebrows. He could roughly guess what had happened, but he wasn't sure what he had to compete with Tristan in.

Looking at the numerous cars around him, he wondered if it was going to be a drag race.

Although he hadn't been to Caldo Mountain before, he had heard a little about it.

Caldo Mountain was steep, but there was a mountain road leading directly to the summit, so it was an excellent place for car racing and the favorite haunt for many rich scions who liked to drag race late at night.

Of course, accidentally driving off the cliff was a common occurrence due to the lack of protective barriers on the road. There would be news reports of traffic accidents due to illegal racing on Caldo Mountain every year.

Although racing on mountains was later officially prohibited by the authorities of LA, such accidents still occurred frequently, as the inspection and patrol staff simply couldn't stop these rich scions at all.

But if Tristan really wanted to compete with him in car racing, Lucas wouldn't be scared.

But he felt that things weren't going to be that simple.

At this moment, an extremely muscular and burly man walked up to Lucas and rebuked in a coarse voice, "Where did you come from, punk? How dare you vie with Tristan and snatch his girlfriend? You really don't know where you stand!"

His muscles were extremely solid and toned. He even got into a bodybuilding show pose and showed off his muscles in front of everyone while glaring at Lucas threateningly.

There were also three other burly men who came up quietly and surrounded Lucas.

Lena immediately sensed their animosity and hostile intentions. She yelled at Tristan furiously, “Tristan Parker, what are you trying to do? Are you going to hurt Lucas just because you outnumber him?”

Tristan smirked and chuckled obnoxiously. “Lena Sawyer, don’t accuse me casually. I didn’t ask anyone to make a move on him. He’s just so detestable that he irked everyone as soon as he appeared. Someone doesn’t like his face and wants to beat him up. What does that have to do with me?”

“You!” Lena was furious, and a thought suddenly flashed through her mind as she came to a sudden realization. “I get it now! Tristan Parker, you deliberately schemed against me by purposely making me propose this bet and telling me to call someone over. You just wanted to deal with Lucas, didn’t you?”

“Because you know that I don’t have any other friends in LA, and the only person I’d call is Lucas! So you made arrangements long ago and deliberately got these men to surround Lucas, right?!”

Lena was enraged and full of guilt toward Lucas.

Tristan spread both his palms and said defiantly, “Lena, how can you think of me like that? You were the one who called him to come here. How could I have been able to predict who you’d call? Besides, do you have proof that I arranged for these guys to be here?”

Lena was furious yet speechless.

But Lucas didn’t show any change in emotion and instead even found it ridiculous.

No wonder I had a hunch that things weren't that simple. Turns out Tristan Parker was playing tricks and set this up with the sole purpose of dealing with me.

But does he really think that just these men can defeat me?

Or is this just the first wave, and he's prepared many other attacks?

But no matter how many more schemes Tristan had carefully devised against him, Lucas wasn't afraid at all.

A trace of fleeting pleasure appeared in Tristan's eyes, thrilled to see that Lena was furious.

He was clearly engaged to her, yet she vehemently refused to acknowledge their engagement and even behaved intimately with other men in front of him.

Tristan was an overly possessive person in the first place and naturally wouldn't let such a situation happen again and again.

Even if Lena didn't have any genuine feelings for him, she would still have to marry him and become his property!

"Hah, Lucas Gray, since you had the guts to touch my woman, I'll make you regret it today!" Tristan said sinisterly.

"Enough. Cut the crap. What do you want to compete with me in? Do you want to fight or race? I'm all for it, but don't compete with me in being shameless because I'm definitely no match for you when it comes to that." Lucas got straight to the chase, as he couldn't be bothered to listen to Tristan's nonsense.

Tristan immediately choked. He roared, "Fine, I was going to spare your life, but since you've said that, I won't be polite!"

“Why do you have so much nonsense to say?” Lucas rubbed his ears in annoyance and looked at Lena sympathetically. “I have to say, your father has really poor judgment when it comes to choosing a son-in-law!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 430 – Boxing Expert

Lena, who had been extremely enraged, was amused by Lucas's words.

“Hey, isn't that so? Maybe you can persuade my dad to change his mind,” Lena suggested.

“Yes, I'll talk to your father about this when I have the chance.” Lucas nodded, appearing to be serious about it.

The two conversing while ignoring everyone else immediately angered Tristan.

The others around them were also surprised to hear their conversation. Does this young man personally know Lena's father, Ethan Sawyer, the richest man in Orange County? And he even has the ability to influence Ethan Sawyer?

Who exactly is this young man?

After being rendered speechless by Lucas's words, Tristan was so furious that he was about to lose his mind. Elijah hurriedly pulled him back and reminded, “Tristan, don't waste your breath on someone like him. It's more important to get down to business!”

Only then did Tristan snap out of his rage and try his best to suppress the anger surging up his chest. He roared furiously, “Hmph, you're the one who said we can compete in anything. If you lose later, don't accuse me of bullying you!”

He pointed to a young man beside him who was about 27 years old and wearing a helmet. “This is a good friend of mine, Ronan. You'll race against him later. If Ronan loses, I will never pester Lena again. But if you lose, you have to scam and stay far away from Lena from now on. You're not allowed to appear in front of her ever again!”

It sounded like a fair competition.

However...

Lena pointed at Ronan and said anxiously, “Lucas, you can’t agree to this! Ronan is a professional race car driver and has won many awards, both nationally and abroad. This isn’t a fair competition at all!”

Tristan smiled smugly. “Lena, we agreed just now that we’d each find a friend to come here and compete with each other, but no one said that I can’t get a friend who’s a pro! If you’re scared, you can just concede defeat now!”

“You... If you continue being so shameless, I won’t continue the bet with you!” Boiling with fury, Lena pulled Lucas away to leave.

“Hold it!” One of the brawny men suddenly stepped forward and blocked Lucas. “Punk, did I give you permission to leave?”

He clenched his hard and solid fists, raised them in front of Lucas, and waved them threateningly.

The other three burly men also walked over to show their prowess.

Lucas chuckled. “Tristan Parker, are you trying to keep me here with these good-for-nothings that only look intimidating?”

“You weakling, how dare you belittle me?!”

Hearing Lucas’s contempt, the burly man in front swung his fist at Lucas’s face before Tristan even gave any orders.

The others seemed to be gloating too.

The burly man wasn't an ordinary person but an ever-victorious king of underground boxing in LA, Max.

There were many rules in regular boxing matches, many of which clearly and strictly prohibited malicious harm against your opponents. So many thrill-seeking scions turned their attention to underground boxing.

During underground boxing matches, boxers would brutally go toe-to-toe against each other, and there would be no consequences or punishments for those who ended up killing their opponents in the ring. In fact, deaths during matches would even garner boisterous cheers and large prizes.

Max, the burly man in front of Lucas, was a well-decorated underground boxer who had made impressive achievements. More than ten boxers had died from his punches.

Yet this inviolable underground boxing champion was mocked by Lucas for being a good-for-nothing that only looked the part. He was naturally furious.

The punch he threw was extremely ferocious. It was sharp and full of aggression as it darted straight at Lucas!

But Lucas remained standing in place without dodging or avoiding it at all.

“Damn it. This braggart actually isn't dodging or moving an inch. Is he scared silly?”

“I bet he just can't dodge in time! Max is such a daunting boxer, and his punch is so sharp and fast. This fool probably hasn't come back to his senses yet!”

“Haha, I reckon this punk is going to get killed by Max’s punch!”

“Hmph, he deserves it! He only has himself to blame for being so arrogant. Not only did he have the guts to snatch Tristan’s girlfriend, but he even spoke to Max like that. Of course he has to die.”

...

The people around were gloating and discussing fervently, all eager to see the tragic sight of Lucas’s head being crushed on the spot by Max’s fist.

Tristan also showed cruel anticipation on his face. Looks like the main course I’ve arranged won’t be of use.

Lucas Gray will probably be killed by Max soon!

Max’s eyes were full of a bloodthirsty murderous intent.

Soon, there would be one more person dead under his fists!

Seeing this fist about to land on his face and shatter his bones, Lucas suddenly moved!

He ducked, and Max’s fist missed him by a mere millimeter. At the same time, he stretched out his leg and fiercely kicked Max’s chest.

Bang!

Max’s muscular body, which weighed more than 100 kilograms, was immediately sent flying away more than 20 meters and collided into the front of a Land Rover, forming a huge dent in it. His body then slowly slid down to the ground.

Max was now like a puddle of mud as he slumped down onto the ground, completely unconscious.

This scene made everyone dumbfounded!

The favorite pastime of these scions was watching the underground boxing matches in LA to kill their boredom, and Max was their favorite boxer.

They liked Max because he was strong, domineering, and menacing. Most of the time, he would let them relish in the thrill of seeing bloodshed.

Countless top boxers had died at his hands.

But a powerful man like him actually couldn't withstand a single kick from Lucas, who looked weak and thin. Without making a sound, he passed out.

Was this young man human at all? It was beyond their imagination for someone to actually manage to kick someone so far!

Tristan and Elijah both widened their eyes in astonishment, unable to believe what just happened before them.

Back when Tristan first saw Lucas at The Loft, he already knew that Lucas was very powerful, and even his bodyguards were no match for him.

But he always thought that it was because his bodyguards were just too weak. So as soon as he returned to the Parker residence, he sacked both of them and replaced them with two new bodyguards he thought were more intimidating and competent.

In order to be safe, he had even specially invited the underground boxing king Max to help. But he never thought that Max would falter under Lucas's strike too.

It was too much of a blow to take!

Lucas smiled. “That’s why I said they’re a bunch of good-for-nothings who only look intimidating. What do you think now?”