

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 431 - 440 – Going Through Thick And Thin Together

What could Tristan possibly feel?

He felt as though he was about to vomit blood!

He gritted his teeth for a long time before saying, “Lucas Gray, don’t be smug too soon. The real competition hasn’t begun yet!”

Lucas wondered with raised brows. Is there something wrong with his eyes? How am I being smug at all?

As soon as Lena heard Tristan bring up the competition again, Lena said with displeasure, “I just said that this isn’t a fair competition. I won’t agree to it!”

Tristan sneered. “This is an agreement that you and I have reached. If you won’t go on with the competition, I’ll take it that you’re conceding defeat! From now on, no man is allowed to appear in front of you again, and you have to obey and marry me!”

Lena said anxiously, “You only said you’d get someone to come to compete, but you didn’t mention what the competition was! Based on your words, you should be considered to have lost since Lucas just knocked down that muscular man you brought! According to the agreement, you’re not allowed to harass me again from now on!”

Tristan was a bit speechless for a moment, but he soon said tyrannically, “Everyone heard it just now. I said that I wanted to compete in car racing, not fighting!”

“You... But I didn’t agree to a car race with you. You’re being unreasonable!”  
Lena was so furious that her eyes were red.

Tristan said shamelessly, “Since I was the one who suggested we make this bet, I’m naturally going to be the one who sets the rules. We’re car racing because I said so. Anyway, I’ve already chosen the candidate, and if you don’t compete, I’ll take it as a forfeit and that you’re admitting defeat!”

“Exactly. Miss Sawyer, if you admit defeat, just be good and obey Tristan from now on!”

“Haha, that’s right! There’s nothing wrong with what Tristan said. Anyway, each of you called a friend over. If you think it’s unfair, you can get someone else to come!”

“I don’t think that punk knows how to race, does he? In that case, why not just admit defeat and forget about it? After all, car racing is full of risks and requires a lot of technique. Ordinary people won’t make the cut!”

“That’s right. If you don’t dare to compete, you’d better admit defeat sooner, lest you waste everyone’s time!”

...

Everyone began clamoring. Of course, they were all Tristan’s friends, so they were naturally speaking up for him.

Lena was so furious that she stomped her feet, but she couldn’t outargue Tristan and the others alone.

Lucas patted her shoulder and said, “It’s okay. Since he wants to compete in car racing, let’s do it! Even if he wants to compete in flying a jet or driving a tank, I’m game!”

“You’ve agreed to this yourself. Since you’ve said so, don’t go back on your word!” Tristan agreed eagerly as soon as Lucas finished speaking.

Lucas glanced at Tristan. “Don’t worry. I, Lucas Gray, have always been a man of my word, unlike you. You’re the scion of the Parker family, but you go back on your word all the time. You even forgot the promise you made this morning in the blink of an eye. After this competition, I hope you can keep to your word and stop breaking your promises!”

Previously at The Loft in Orange County and at Urban Culture Co. this morning, Tristan had promised Lucas and Lena that he would never pester her again. But he had never once kept to his word.

After Tristan was exposed mercilessly by Lucas in public, his face turned beet red, and he hollered in anger, “Cut the crap. Come back to lecture me after you beat Ronan in the race!”

Ronan walked over with his helmet in hand and said in annoyance, “Hey, punk, are you going to compete or not? If not, admit defeat and get lost. Don’t waste my time!”

Lucas said nonchalantly, “Of course I’m up for it. Shall we start now?”

“Okay, let’s start now. I’ll state the rules of the competition now. Each of you, pick a car and start driving from here, move up the mountain, and go all the way to the summit. When you reach the top, take a photo as proof and then drive back down here. The first person to return is the winner!” Tristan announced the rules simply.

Neither of them opposed.

Lucas naturally chose to drive the Porsche he had driven here, a car formerly belonging to the Brookes but later acquired by Flynn. The black Jaguar he usually

drove had the front end damaged in the car crash this morning and had been sent for repair.

Ronan chose to drive his own sports car, a silver Bugatti Veyron.

Seeing the confident expressions of Ronan and Tristan, Lena suddenly became a little worried and said to Lucas, “Ronan is a pro race car driver who has achieved excellent results in many pro races. He’s also very familiar with the road conditions here on Caldo Mountain, so you... you have to be very careful!”

Lucas nodded confidently. “Don’t worry. I won’t lose.”

After seeing how confident Lucas was, Lena was much less worried.

“Wait a moment. I’ll go up with you! I’ll ride shotgun,” Lena suddenly said.

She knew that car accidents were rampant on Caldo Mountain every year. If Lucas was out of luck tonight and got into a mishap, she would bear the suffering together with him. She was bent on going through thick and thin with him!

After all, she had implicated Lucas in this, so she couldn’t allow herself to stay out of it.

Lucas glanced at her, but he didn’t try to persuade her or anything and instead nodded. “Okay.”

As long as he was here, they wouldn’t get into an accident.

Soon, both competitors were ready, and the race could begin at any time.

They both drove to the starting line.

Ronan suddenly lowered the car window and said to Lucas, "I'm indeed a pro racer, so others are bound to say that I'm bullying you. In that case, I'll give you a head start of fifteen seconds."

Lucas didn't care and simply said indifferently, "Suit yourself."

Soon, Tristan drove in between two cars with a red flag in hand.

The moment he waved the flag forward, Lucas's blue Porsche started roaring, and the next moment, it sped forward like an arrow!

The entire process took only 0.02 seconds!

"Damn it! He's an expert!" Ronan, who had declared he would give Lucas a 15-second head start, immediately started the engine of his silver Bugatti Veyron without hesitation. He then quickly took chase.

He reneged on his words of giving Lucas a head start.

Given Lucas's starting speed, the only outcome would be a miserable loss if he gave him a 15-second head start!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 432 – Fast And Furious

What unnerved Ronan was that Lucas's Porsche was almost 20 meters ahead of his car despite Lucas setting off only a second earlier than him.

At any other time, he would have been able to close the gap within just a few moments.

But regardless of how he tried to catch up to Lucas, Lucas would still be ahead of him, and the distance between them seemed to be gradually widening.

This meant that Lucas was still accelerating and was about to reach the maximum speed of his car!

“Shit! Just you wait. Once we pass this straight part, we'll come to a huge S-section. I'm definitely more familiar with this section than you are. At that time, I'll definitely overtake you!” Ronan clenched his jaw and stared at the rear of the Porsche in front of him.

Riding shotgun in the blue Porsche, Lena grabbed the seatbelt tightly for dear life while looking out the window at the mountains, which seemed to be nothing but horizontal lines because of how quickly they were moving. She almost didn't dare to open her eyes at all.

The extreme speed was way too terrifying!

“Sit tight!” Lucas suddenly shouted before abruptly pulling the handbrake and frantically turning the steering wheel.

Squeak!

The friction between the tires and the road immediately resulted in an ear-piercing screech as the rear half of the car formed a semicircle arc.

“Ah!” Lena closed her eyes and screamed. If the seatbelt wasn’t wrapped tightly around her waist, she would have been flung out of the car by now.

In the silver Bugatti Veyron behind, Ronan watched in shock as the blue Porsche formed such a large arc. “He must be out of his mind! That’s crazy!”

Lucas actually didn’t slow down at all at this nearly 90-degree sharp bend. Instead, he did a huge thrilling drift at top speed and rushed past it!

It was a steep mountain road where a slight deviation could cause you to swerve off the road and fall down the cliff, which would be fatal!

Even a professional racer like Ronan wouldn’t dare to use such a technique on such a dangerous track, yet Lucas managed to pull it off!

Moreover, his drift was perfect, and even from a professional viewpoint, Ronan couldn’t find any faults with it. Is Lucas Gray really not a car racing expert who has just been hiding his abilities?

A cold sweat broke out on Ronan’s back.

The young men waiting near the finish line of the race at the foot of the mountain were also astounded to see the scene that just took place halfway up the mountain.

From their angle, they couldn’t see the cars clearly, but they could all see that the car in front was Lucas’s blue Porsche, while the car far behind was Ronan’s silver Bugatti Veyron!

The gap between the two cars seems to be gradually widening, especially during the S-section. The distance was now even more obvious.

“Damn! I can’t believe my eyes. Ronan is a pro racer, yet he’s so far behind Lucas Gray!”

“Oh my god. I thought that Lucas Gray didn’t know how to car race and that he would be far behind Ronan after the first loop. I totally didn’t expect him to be in the lead! This goes against the laws of science. Which one of them is the pro?”

“It’s unbelievable! Who exactly is Lucas Gray? Not only does he seem to be an impressive fighter, but he also seems very skilled at racing!”

“I thought there would be no doubt about who wins the race at first. But at this rate, Lucas Gray might really be the winner! In that case... Tristan is going to be in trouble!”

...

Everyone marveled in amazement and made several remarks.

On the other hand, Tristan looked incredibly gloomy.

Lucas Gray can actually race well, and he seems pretty impressive too... No, he has to lose!

No, he must die!!!

“Have the hitmen on the top of the mountain gotten ready?” Elijah whispered into Tristan’s ear.



Tristan said with a murderous smirk, “Rest assured. I won’t let him make it down the mountain alive!”

Just a few more minutes was enough!

Caldo Mountain had a height of around 600, and it would take about 20 minutes to drive up to the top at an average speed. But since they were now racing at top speed, it took less than 10 minutes to drive up to the top of the mountain.

Lena was nervous and flustered at the beginning, especially when they were at the bends and loops. The situation was as thrilling and dangerous as a Hollywood action movie.

But although Lena sensed that the car was speeding extremely fast, she gradually and subconsciously relaxed because she knew that Lucas could pull off highly technical stunts without putting them in danger. While she sensed the thrill of speeding, excitement gradually appeared in her eyes.

She wanted to turn around and see how far behind Ronan’s car was, but she saw that the backseat of the car was full of roses as soon as she turned around.

Lena finally realized that the car was actually full of the fragrance of roses, which she had failed to notice earlier because she had been preoccupied with worrying about the result of the race.

“Uh... There are so many roses here. Did you buy them?” Lena asked carefully.

“Yes, they’re for my wife,” Lucas answered even though he was driving at top speed.

“Oh... Cheyenne is so lucky!” Lena forced herself to smile and say these words, but she seemed to contain a trace of sourness.

Lucas didn't notice the difference in Lena's tone because they were about to reach the top soon.

But at this moment, a black Maybach suddenly appeared on the mountain road a couple of hundred meters ahead of them. It had pulled over on the path that they had to pass by.

But it was already close to the summit, so it would be possible to go around the side of the Maybach.

But the headlights of the Maybach suddenly lit up, and two blinding rays of light shone directly at Lucas's and Lena's eyes.

"Ah!" Lena felt blinded by the light and subconsciously covered her eyes with her hands.

"Bend down!" Lucas suddenly hollered and floored the brake pedal before quickly turning the steering wheel fully countless times.

Creak! Screech!

The Porsche did a 180-degree drift almost instantly before coming to a halt with the screeching sound of the tires.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 433 – Mountaintop Killer

Just as the car did a 180-degree turn, Lena placed her hands on her head and bent over, trying her best to stop herself from slamming against the car interior. She could even hear two loud bangs, as if something had pierced through the glass.

After the car came to a complete halt, Lena raised her head slowly and asked in shock, “What... happened just now?”

Lucas glanced at the car at the back.

During the short period of time just now, the Maybach in front suddenly emitted two small rays of silver light. They weren't from bullets but two metal hidden weapons.

After Lucas braked and the car drifted to switch direction, the two small hidden weapons darted into the rear glass window of the Porsche. It probably didn't cause any sounds because they had been shot into the thick bunch of roses in the back.

Through the side mirrors on both sides of the car, he saw a slender figure in black getting out of the Maybach.

Lena naturally saw him too, and her heart tensed up immediately while her face turned pale.

Having experienced two assassinations that almost cost her her life, Lena had become extremely sensitive to strangely-dressed people who suddenly appeared at untimely junctures. She immediately asked Lucas, “Who... who is he? Is he here to assassinate me?”

Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly.

This figure didn't look tall, and his walking stance and aura seemed extremely oppressive.

He must be an impressive expert! Lucas immediately thought.

At the same time, he had also confirmed a conjecture of his.

Back when Tristan suggested that they compete in car racing, Lucas already felt that something was amiss and thought that Tristan must have had something else planned.

It seemed that the person who suddenly appeared should be the 'surprise' that Tristan had specially prepared for him.

In that case, the reason Tristan proposed such a strange bet with Lena and even asked her to call a friend over was clearly because he was targeting Lucas.

Regardless of whether Lucas and Ronan could win the race or not, this person would still wait for him on the mountain summit.

Lena suddenly saw a metallic item emitting a glaring and sharp ray of light behind the figure and exclaimed in panic, "Lucas, that man has a weapon in his hand!"

This person was walking toward Lena and Lucas with an unhurried gait.

As he approached, Lena also finally saw a large, thick, heavy, and long sword tied to this man's back with a leather belt.

Lena gasped in horror because the large long sword was probably as tall as an adult human! It definitely weighed at least dozens of kilograms!

A person carrying such a heavy sword on their back in public was a rare sight in today's society!

At this moment, the headlights of another car shone at them. Ronan had also reached the mountain summit.

When he saw Lucas's car being stopped, as well as the person near them carrying a heavy sword on his back and wearing a bizarre outfit, he first froze in shock before coming to his senses and immediately realizing that he must be the person that Tristan had arranged to deal with Lucas!

Although Ronan didn't know all about Tristan's exact plan, Tristan had naturally revealed some information to him since he had asked him to help lure Lucas to the mountain summit.

"Hahahaha! Lucas Gray, even if you can drive better than me, so what? I bet you'll leave this world soon. Who told you to go against Tristan? You have yourself to blame for this, hahahaha!"

Ronan rolled down the car windows and laughed derisively without restraint. Then he suddenly stepped on the gas pedal and turned the car around to speed toward the foot of the mountain.

But he didn't forget to take a photo of Lucas's car.

"Hmph, just take this as a posthumous photo I've taken for you out of kindness. You don't need to thank me!" Ronan laughed smugly.

Lena was extremely anxious.

Now that they had been stopped at the summit, they wouldn't have the time to call the police for help even if they wanted to.

Besides, Ronan seemed to imply that the mysterious man with the sword on his back was after Lucas. Did he have something to do with Tristan?

Lena was extremely panicked.

Lucas suddenly said, “Just wait for me inside the car. Don’t go out.”

Then he opened the car door.

“Don’t... don’t go out. He has a weapon. It’s too dangerous!” Lena was incredibly worried. After thinking about it, she added, “I-I’ll call Tristan now and ask him if he’s behind this!”

Lucas smiled and said adamantly, “Stay out of this and just remain seated.”

Then he got out of the car.

The black figure in front of him was wearing a black mask that covered his face entirely. But he was emitting a strong and domineering aura. He was the strongest person Lucas had met besides Stanley since returning to Orange County.

He was probably countless times stronger than most of the elite bodyguards of the helmsmen of prestigious families.

In the eyes of the vast majority of people, this man would probably be a peerless expert.

But Lucas had seen many such experts in the Falcon Regiment.

Lucas asked with a raised brow, “Did that idiot Tristan Parker hire you to kill me?”

The masked figure in black didn't say anything, but he suddenly drew the thick and long sword from his back. Holding it tightly in hand, he slashed at Lucas!

Whoosh!

The thick blade whistled through the air toward Lucas.

“Watch out!!” Lena, sitting in the car, screamed as soon as she saw this, so frightened that her heart started hammering.

Lucas swiftly dodged the sword.

After missing Lucas, the masked figure immediately switched tactics and moved his wrist to brandish the sword quickly, trying to slash Lucas into two.

His movements were extremely quick, and he made the thick and heavy sword seem weightless as he swung it around flexibly.

Lena covered her mouth, fearing that she would scream again and affect Lucas's dodging.

But this time, Lucas suddenly leaped up, his body as light as a feather. Then he landed on the long sword being swung at him!

Lucas threw a flying kick at the masked figure's wrist before he could even react.

Under the immense force, the masked figure felt a tremendous impact on his wrist, which seemed about to break. He instantly dropped the long sword in his hand onto the ground.

Clang!

The sword landed on the ground with a loud sound.

The masked figure was shocked and immediately tried to snatch the sword back, but Lucas had already beaten him to it and stepped on the thick, long sword.

“Bladeless Sword?” Lucas glanced at the sword under his feet with a look of bewilderment.

“Give it back to me!” the masked figure shouted in panic.

Lucas raised his eyebrows in surprise.

The person carrying the large sword that weighed dozens of kilograms was actually a woman!



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 434 – Final Victory

Lucas's face turned gloomy. The s\*x of the assassin in front of him didn't matter to him at all. What mattered was that she had been holding the Bladeless Sword!

The 23-kilogram Bladeless Sword was the weapon used by a martyr of the Falcon Regiment who had died in glory.

But the Bladeless Sword actually suddenly appeared here, and based on the reaction of the masked figure just now, Lucas reckoned that it probably mattered to her a lot.

“Hah, I didn't expect that the weapon left behind by a martyr of the esteemed Falcon Regiment would fall into the hands of a lackey like you who works for a scumbag! You're not fit to hold this sword!” Lucas's tone was cold as he kicked the sword up and held it tightly in his hand.

“Give me back the sword!” the masked figure in black yelled and leaped at Lucas.

But even wielding a weapon, she was no match for Lucas. Now that she had lost her weapon, it was all the more impossible for her to defeat him.

Lucas's gaze chilled, and he kicked her in the gut mercilessly.

The masked figure grunted and immediately flew backward more than ten meters before crashing onto the ground and spitting out a mouthful of blood.

“I don't care how you got this sword, nor do I care if you're a descendant of that martyr or not. I'll let you off today on account that you were holding this sword. But if I find out that you're continuing with these evil acts, I won't let you off!”

As the former captain of the Falcon Regiment, Lucas's aura was so daunting that it made the masked figure shudder involuntarily.

With that, Lucas picked up the sword and turned around to leave.

“No! Leave my sword behind!” The masked figure got up from the ground when she saw that Lucas was about to leave. Gritting her teeth, she exclaimed, “That’s mine!”

As soon as she wiped the blood flowing under her chin with her hand, she dashed toward Lucas again.

Lucas once again lifted his foot and kicked her in the gut.

“Argh!” This time, the masked figure vomited blood while she was still in midair. Even though she had a mask on, the blood spurted out from the edge of the mask.

This time, she was kicked even farther away, and her body slammed against the front of the Maybach, forming a huge dent in the hard hood. She then rolled onto the ground.

She felt as if all her bones had been broken and her internal organs had shifted as pain radiated throughout her body.

But she once again forced herself to get up and stumbled toward Lucas. “That... that belongs to me!”

Her eyes were staring at the sword in Lucas's hand, and she was bent on getting it back.

A trace of surprise appeared in Lucas's icy cold eyes. This person is so persistent.

“Give it... back to me!” The masked figure was in so much pain that she could barely even straighten her back. But she nevertheless walked toward Lucas tenaciously and tried her best to speak.

Although Lucas was moved by her persistence, he didn't intend to change his mind. “When you've finally figured out the significance of this Bladeless Sword and become fit enough to hold it, you can come find me in Orange County.”

Then Lucas simply turned around to walk toward his car.

“Wait...” The masked figure wanted to block him, but she had been kicked in the gut twice by Lucas and was severely injured. As soon as she spoke, she felt a sharp pain in her abdomen, causing her to lose her last trace of strength.

“Mmph!” The masked figure fell helplessly to her knees and could only watch Lucas leave in the blue Porsche with her sword.

Once Lucas got into the car, he placed the long sword diagonally inside the car, part of it resting upon the roses at the back.

“Lucas, are you alright!?” Lena immediately asked with a worried expression while scanning him from head to toe.

Lucas shook his head without saying much. He merely instructed Lena to take a photo of the mountain summit with her phone. Then he restarted the car and sped off toward the foot of the mountain.

He raised his wrist to look at the time. Due to the masked figure, he had wasted nearly two minutes on the summit.

But he reckoned that Ronan must still be on the way down.

“Sit tight!” Lucas suddenly reminded before flooring the accelerator pedal, causing the blue Porsche to speed down the mountain like a bolt of lightning.

Lucas’s guess was right.

Ronan was currently driving slowly on the mountain road.

He was certain that Lucas would die on the mountain top and thought that he no longer needed to race against him, so he didn’t bother driving as fast as he did up the mountain. He had turned on the car stereo and was blasting some pop music while humming along leisurely as he drove his Bugatti Veyron slowly toward the bottom of the mountain.

He had already covered two-thirds of the way back and only had another two minutes to go. Suddenly, Ronan discovered a pair of headlights shining brightly behind his car and approaching him at an extremely fast speed.

Ronan immediately perked up and was no longer as relaxed.

When he saw that the car was Lucas’s blue Porsche, he was astounded! How is this possible? That punk should have already died on the mountain top! Did the expert Tristan hire fail to stop him?

Ronan was flustered, but he soon forced himself to calm down again. It’s okay. Even if he’s alive, he’s definitely going to lose this race!

They were about to reach the finishing point, and it was almost just a straight road ahead. Ronan thought that if he drove in the middle of the road, Lucas wouldn’t be able to overtake him at all!

Regardless of how superb Lucas was at driving, Ronan was confident that he would be the final winner!

“Lucas, what should we do? The car in front of us is driving in the middle of the road. There’s no way we can pass it! At this rate case, we’ll definitely lose!” Lena said anxiously.

If she lost this bet, she would never be able to see Lucas again. And worse still, she would have to marry the loathsome Tristan! This is horrible!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 435 – Thrill Of Overtaking

Lucas narrowed his eyes and suddenly said, “Sit tight!”

Then he floored the accelerator pedal.

The Porsche suddenly let out a loud roar and began chasing Ronan’s car like a bolt of lightning!

The distance between the two cars was rapidly decreasing.

Ronan, who was currently ahead of Lucas, also sped up and likewise pressed his foot down on the accelerator all the way. But he still couldn’t increase the distance between him and Lucas.

“Damn it. I’ll just block the middle. Let’s see how you can overtake me! If you have the guts, you can crash into my car!” Ronan yelled hysterically in his silver Bugatti Veyron.

The distance between the two cars was gradually decreasing.

300 meters!

200 meters!

100 meters!

20 meters!

Lucas maintained the speed of his car at the maximum. And even though he was about to crash into the Bugatti Veyron, he didn't show the slightest intention of slowing down.

Sitting beside Lucas in the front passenger's seat, Lena turned as pale as a sheet and had already shut her eyes tightly, not daring to look at the scene in front of her again.

Dad, although you've always forced me to marry Tristan for the sake of business interests, you're actually a good father too. We might have to meet in another life... Lena thought

At the same time, she was full of regrets, as she felt that she still had many unfulfilled wishes. For example, she had yet to properly confess her love to Lucas...

In the Bugatti Veyron in front, Ronan was also incredibly gloomy as large droplets of sweat trickled down his face.

He thought that Lucas wouldn't dare to collide into his car because the cliff was around 40 meters high, and if Lucas slammed into the rear of his car at such a high speed, both their cars would fall off the cliff, resulting in a fatal mishap!

But things had now escalated beyond his control, and Lucas was almost going to hit the rear of his car.

At this moment, Ronan finally understood that Lucas really dared to crash into his car!

"Lunatic! You're f\*cking nuts!" Ronan cursed. But in the end, he still didn't dare to put his life at risk and perish together with Lucas. So he could only turn the

steering wheel abruptly and swerve to the side of the road when Lucas's car was about to touch his car's rear.

The width of the mountain road was actually wide enough to fit two cars.

Ronan chose the side near the mountain wall, which was relatively safer.

If Lucas messed up when overtaking, he wouldn't be at fault!

But Ronan soon widened his eyes in shock.

Lucas had somehow pulled a stunt and managed to lift the tires near the side of the road and was driving along the road with his car tilted. Meanwhile, the two tires on the other side were moving on the guardrail of the mountain road. The position was strange yet beautiful. He immediately overtook Ronan!

While Lucas's car was moving steadily in front of his, Ronan finally realized that his body was drenched in cold sweat while his hands and feet were trembling slightly.

But at this moment, victory had already been decided, and he secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Even if I lose, so be it. At least I'm still alive.

Even a professional race car driver like him wouldn't dare to perform such a thrilling stunt on this narrow and steep mountain road like Lucas did!

In the end, everyone watched in shock as Lucas's blue Porsche crossed the finish line first.

The moment she finally reached the finish line safely, Lena couldn't hold back anymore and turned around to hug Lucas.



At some points just now, she thought that she was dead meat!

The overtaking experience was simply too exciting and thrilling!

In contrast to Lena's excitement and thrill, Tristan, who was standing at the side, was overwhelmed with horror and disbelief.

Beside Tristan, Elijah also widened his mouth in disbelief.

"How is that possible? You... you..." His features completely twisted into a grimace, Tristan pointed at Lucas, who calmly got out of the Porsche.

While he was extremely stimulated, he almost blurted out, "You should have died on the summit!" Fortunately, he returned to his senses and didn't end up saying this.

But his face and eyes were full of confusion.

"Tristan Parker, you didn't expect it, huh? Not only have we returned, but we even won the race!" Lena glared at Tristan with disgust as she got out of the car.

The masked figure in black on the mountain top just now was definitely sent by Tristan! If not for Lucas's impeccable combat skills, they would have probably died on the summit!

Tristan's behavior was so despicable and shameless that Lena absolutely resented him!

At this moment, Ronan arrived at the finish line in his Bugatti Veyron.

The door opened, and Ronan walked out, deathly pale. He first took a quick glance at Lucas, but after realizing that Lucas wasn't in the least bit nervous at all, he turned even paler.

Even he, the person who had been overtaken, was absolutely frightened by the scene just now. Yet Lucas, who had pulled off that terrifying stunt to overtake him, was composed and expressionless. What did this mean?

It meant that the dangerous move meant nothing to Lucas at all!

Or rather, his driving skills had already become so impressive that everything was within his control, so he wasn't afraid at all!

Regardless of what the reason was, Ronan was utterly dejected.

Being a professional race car driver who had won numerous accolades in various races, both nationally and abroad, he thought that he should have been the most outstanding racer of his age group. But he didn't expect Lucas, whom he had never heard of and who wasn't even a professional racer, would be much more skilled at driving than him!

Be it in expertise or bravery, he had completely lost to Lucas!

Ronan walked toward Tristan and said with his head hung low, "Tristan, sorry, I lost the race."

"Hmph, good-for-nothing!" Tristan said coldly.

Anger surged in Ronan's heart, but at the thought that he had really lost, he had no choice but to endure it.

“I’ve already won the race, Mr. Parker. Will you keep to your word this time, or are you going to break your promise again like before?” Lucas giped, staring at Tristan derisively.

His eyes were full of icy cold murderous intent.

He wouldn’t easily let off anyone who tried to kill him!

He wouldn’t offend anyone who didn’t provoke him, but he would definitely take revenge on anyone who offended him.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 436 – Want To Be Friends

“Hey, Lucas, it’s been a long time since we met!” A voice suddenly came from behind them.

They turned around and looked at the person who spoke.

It was a young man in his thirties who had a buzz cut and a muscular body. He was none other than Callum Owen, who had once met Lucas in Club Splendor in Orange County. He was also the brother of Elijah, who was at the side.

“Callum? Didn’t you... say you had something to do and couldn’t come? Why did you suddenly show up?” Elijah was extremely bewildered. At the same time, he sounded a little flustered too.

The plan tonight was decided by him and Tristan. If Callum found out, he would definitely beat him up!

“Callum, you’re here too,” Tristan said respectfully, not daring to put on any airs in front of him.

After all, although both the Parkers and the Owens were families of equal status and power in LA, Callum was the most highly valued descendant of the Owen family and the most likely to become the next successor.

But Tristan was only a descendant of the Parker family, and his cousin Kenneth had a higher status than him in the family. In the future, the one to succeed as the helmsman of the family was Kenneth, not Tristan.

Tristan had the self-awareness to know about this.

Callum merely nodded at Tristan, then walked to Lucas and said with a smile, “Lucas, I didn’t expect you to come to Caldo Mountain for fun too.”

Lucas wasn’t polite at all as he said bluntly, “We don’t seem to be very familiar with each other.”

Callum didn’t think much of it and instead smiled. “We live in different cities, so it’s only normal that we haven’t had many chances to interact. However, I feel that we might be able to become very good friends in the future.”

Lucas shrugged without saying anything.

During the auction in Club Splendor previously, they didn’t have a pleasant meeting with each other, so Lucas thought that Callum was here to create trouble for him. But he didn’t expect him to be here to befriend him.

It was really surprising.

With a look of astonishment, Elijah said in disbelief, “Callum, do you know what the hell you’re saying? Back in Orange County, this punk caused us to be thrown out of the auction by Russell Duncan. He thoroughly embarrassed us, and you say you want to befriend him?”

“Shut up!” Callum immediately rebuked Elijah, and he even glowered at him, warning him not to spout nonsense.

Not only was Elijah confused as to what his brother was trying to do, but even Tristan was puzzled too.

But Callum had a higher status than the both of them, and whenever they went out as a trio, Callum would make the decision most of the time. So they could only keep quiet and see what exactly he was trying to do.

Several of the surrounding scions of LA were staring at Callum in astonishment. But most of them were staring at Lucas curiously.

This young man was just targeted by Tristan, but why is Callum Owen suddenly treating him with so much respect?

“Are you saying that you want to be friends with me?” Lucas asked in surprise.

Callum smiled. “The more friends you have, the more options you have in life. I admire your character, Lucas. So I really want to be friends with you. What do you think?”

Lucas chuckled. “Is that so? But I don’t admire your character, and I don’t want to be friends with you at all.”

As soon as he said this, Callum’s confident expression suddenly stiffened.

After two seconds of silence, an uproar broke out among everyone.

Callum was the esteemed successor of the Owen family, one of the two top giants in LA and someone countless people vied to suck up to.

But Callum had a cold and aloof personality, and very few people could really get close to him.

Others would be over the moon to hear that Callum wanted to befriend them. Yet Lucas didn’t show him any respect at all and rejected him in public.

They thought that he had to be silly!

The crowd started discussing, and Callum's expression changed rapidly for a while before calming down. He asked with raised brows, "Lucas, are you not going to give me this chance?"

Lucas sneered. "You and I aren't that close. Why should I?"

Callum didn't say anything, but Elijah could no longer stand it.

"Damn it! Lucas Gray, don't go too far! My brother has a high status, and he's being nice enough to stoop low and ask to befriend someone like you. If you dare to speak to him like that again, I'll immediately kill you!" Elijah hollered at Lucas furiously.

In fact, since the time they had formed a feud against each other at the auction in Orange County, coupled with Tristan's hatred of Lucas, they decided that they wouldn't let Lucas return alive tonight.

But they didn't know how Lucas had somehow made it down the mountain alive.

Moreover, they didn't expect that Callum would suddenly appear here and ask to befriend Lucas!

Besides, the most infuriating thing was that Lucas actually had the audacity to turn Callum down in front of everyone!

Who does he think he is?! Elijah lashed out at Lucas furiously, thinking that he was standing up for his brother.

However...

Smack!

As soon as Elijah said those words, Callum raised his hand and slapped his face hard!

“I’m warning you. If you ever dare to say something disrespectful to Lucas again, I won’t go easy on you, even if you’re my younger brother!” Callum warned with a hostile expression.

Everyone was instantly flabbergasted!

Elijah was dumbstruck by the sudden slap, and he only returned to his senses after a long time. He said in disbelief, “Callum, did you just slap me? You actually slapped me because of an outsider like him?!”

Callum said coldly, “If you continue speaking so rudely to Lucas, I’ll not only hit you but kill you too!”

He was really ruthless.

Elijah’s face instantly stiffened, and he felt as if his blood had frozen.

Of course, he didn’t know that just a short while ago, an extremely shocking event had occurred in the Lion Restaurant in LA.

Although Matthew had ordered all the people present at the time not to spread a word about it, no secret could be kept forever. Callum, the future successor of the Owens, had nevertheless found out about it.

After hearing about what had happened tonight, Callum was in disbelief at first. There were naturally people in this world who could break Matthew Benson’s precious son’s arm and get away scot-free, but he never thought that Lucas Gray would be one of them.



But after hearing the descriptions of the incident from those who were aware, Callum was astonished and certain that this person was indeed the Lucas Gray he had met before.

Besides, he even heard that the top expert Stanley, who had previously vanished from LA, was now Lucas's follower!

Almost everyone who was born and bred in LA knew how terrifying Stanley was.

All of this meant that Lucas definitely wasn't an ordinary person!

In fact, he thought that the person who had managed to destroy the Brookes overnight was very likely to be Lucas too!

How terrifying was that?!

So when Callum happened to find out that his silly younger brother, Elijah, had come to Caldo Mountain together with Tristan to harm Lucas, he panicked and rushed over immediately.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 437 – Brothers In The Car

All Callum hoped to do now was to appease Lucas and make him bury the hatchet from the previous incident and then improve his relationship with him. But his fool brother, Elijah, had said such offensive words to Lucas again. How could he not be infuriated and want to kill this dimwit?

“Hurry up and apologize to Lucas!” Callum hollered furiously.

Elijah felt extremely frustrated, but he had no choice but to lower his head and apologize to Lucas indignantly, “I’m sorry.”

Lucas glanced at Callum. Callum was undoubtedly a smart person, but unfortunately, Lucas didn’t like people like him. “If you don’t want the Owens to be implicated, you’d better cut off all contact with the Parkers. That’s all I have to say.”

With that, Lucas turned around and drove away with Lena.

With an ambiguous gaze in his eyes, Callum watched as they gradually drove away.

Elijah had always been reckless and impulsive. When he saw that Lucas had left, he couldn’t tolerate it any longer. “Callum, what was wrong with you just now? Why did your attitude toward that guy suddenly change so drastically?”

Callum said indifferently, “I’ll tell you about it when we get home. You also have to give me a clear explanation for what you’ve done today.”

Tristan frowned in confusion. “Callum, what exactly is going on?”

Callum glowered at Tristan and said in an extremely cold and distant voice, “Tristan Parker, I won’t hold it against you for what happened today, but you and I will have nothing to do with each other from today onward. You’re on your own!”

Then he turned around and walked away.

Tristan was instantly puzzled.

He had been friends with the Owen brothers since they were little, and the trio had done countless good deeds, as well as misdeeds, together. Yet Callum suddenly wanted to sever their friendship out of the blue. Why?

*Is it because I tried to make Elijah join me in going against Lucas Gray?*

*Is Callum really going to give up the friendship that we’ve had for so many years all because of that bastard Lucas Gray?*

Tristan was almost in disbelief, but he could only watch Callum leave together with Elijah.

The other people around were all flabbergasted. There seemed to be something wrong between the scions of the two top families in LA.

They didn’t know what happened, but they didn’t dare to ask about it at all.

After Elijah followed his brother to the car, his heart filled with infinite curiosity. Before they even reached home, he frantically asked, “Callum, what’s the matter? Hurry up and tell me now!”

Since there were no outsiders in the car, Callum didn’t continue keeping him in suspense and simply said, “All you do is hang out with Tristan Parker. If I hadn’t rushed here in time, you would have probably died by now!”

Elijah panicked, but he was rather confused too. “Callum, what do you mean?”

Callum didn't answer him directly and instead asked, “What do you think of the power of the Bensons from San Francisco?”

After giving it some thought, Elijah answered, “The Bensons are naturally very powerful. They're now backed by the Coles, one of the top families in the state. That makes them even more impressive. Even though I don't usually pay attention to these things, I know that the Bensons are not a family we can afford to provoke. Even if the Parkers and our family join forces, we're still weaker than the Bensons!”

Then he tilted his head and asked with confusion, “Callum, why did you suddenly bring up the Bensons?”

Callum snorted coldly. “It seems that you know a bit about the impressiveness of the Bensons. You should be able to understand after you hear what I say.”

He continued with a stern expression, “Just over an hour ago, that Lucas Gray you look down upon broke the arm of Matthew Benson's son, Tyron, right in front of Matthew Benson himself. He even forced Tyron to kneel down in front of him to apologize and beg for mercy. Kenneth Parker had to likewise do the same.”

“How... how is that possible?!” Elijah widened his eyes in shock, as if he had heard an unbelievable thing. He didn't dare to believe it at all. “Callum, you must be joking. Are you talking about the impressive scion of the Benson family and that arrogant Kenneth Parker? They actually kneeled down in front of that good-for-nothing Lucas Gray and begged him for mercy?”

He felt as if the world had become fantastical all of a sudden. It was really flabbergasting!

Callum glanced at his brother and said indifferently, “Would I joke with you about something like this? This incident happened in a private room on the top floor of the Lion Restaurant. At the time, there were also many helmsmen and scions of middle-tier and top-tier families of LA in the room. They all witnessed this matter. Besides, the actual situation is actually more exaggerated and terrifying than what I described.

“Matthew Benson, the helmsman of his family, is already in his fifties, and he only has one son, Tyron. He dotes on Tyron greatly, and no one dares to offend him at all. But Lucas Gray broke Tyron’s arm tonight, and yet Matthew Benson let him leave unscathed. Do you think Lucas Gray, who could make Matthew Benson force himself to stomach this, is really just an ordinary live-in son-in-law and a good-for-nothing like you said?”

Elijah widened his mouth in shock, completely speechless.

He knew that Callum would never deceive him to make Lucas seem impressive.

At the thought of Lucas, who had appeared below Caldo Mountain more than half an hour ago completely unscathed, Elijah was even more certain of it.

It seemed that Lucas must secretly have some impressive identity. Otherwise, Matthew, who was overly protective of his son, definitely wouldn’t have let him off.

When Elijah thought about his previous feuds with Lucas, as well as the things that he and Tristan had planned to do to Lucas, he suddenly felt like his back was drenched in cold sweat while his face turned pale.

Fortunately, Callum arrived in time, and Lucas didn’t pursue the matter further either. Otherwise, Elijah would have definitely offended Lucas and ended up having his arm broken too!

Seeing how aghast and disoriented his brother was, Callum frowned. “Oh, by the way, you guys didn’t offend him tonight, did you?”

Elijah was instantly flustered and hurriedly said, “Callum, it’s not my business. What happened tonight was all arranged by Tristan, including the killer on the mountain top. It really has nothing to do with me!”

“What?!” Callum was so shocked that he stood up abruptly, but he forgot that they were still in the car, so his head was hit hard against the car roof with a loud bang.

But Callum couldn’t be bothered to care about the pain in his head. He stared hard into Elijah’s eyes while cursing furiously, “How dare you guys hire a hitman? Do you have a death wish? Do you really want to die?!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 438 – Midnight Horror

Elijah rarely saw his brother behaving in such a terrifying manner with such a murderous expression. He was extremely frightened and hurriedly explained, “No, it wasn’t me. It was Tristan who hired the hitman! I just watched from the side! I didn’t do anything at all!”

“Idiot!” Callum cursed furiously. “I told you after we left the auction in Orange County that Lucas Gray has a rare Black Diamond Card, and regardless of how he got it, it’s indeed a status symbol. I told you not to offend him!

“Moreover, there was never a feud between us two and Lucas Gray in the first place. We ended up getting into a conflict with him only because of that dimwit Tristan Parker. Why are you so silly as to get involved in their feud? Why are you still being so foolish and hanging out with Tristan Parker?!”

Callum was panting heavily and feeling a strong urge to beat his senseless younger brother up.

Elijah was also starting to feel terrified at this moment. All the signs indicated that Lucas probably really wasn’t someone to be trifled with. Why did I let Tristan instigate me into taking revenge on Lucas Gray?

He had the guts to beat up even the scion of the Benson family. It’d be a piece of cake for him to beat me up!

“Callum, what should I do now? Had I known this earlier, I would have never gone to provoke him! But now that I have offended him, what should I do? Will he also get someone to come break my legs?” Elijah was terrified and flustered.

Callum glared at his younger brother furiously. “Now you know to be scared, huh? What did you do previously? But you don’t need to worry. If he really wanted to deal with you, he wouldn’t have let you off so easily just now.”

Only then did Elijah heave a sigh of relief.

“Let me ask you again. Do you really have nothing to do with that hitman Tristan Parker hired?” Callum was still ill at ease about his silly brother and thus asked further.

Elijah’s expression was a little unnatural, and after panting for a long time, he admitted, “That hitman asked for a million dollars. I... forked out three hundred thousand!”

“You idiot!!” Callum flew into a rage and slapped Elijah brutally on his face.

“How dare you lie to me when I asked you about it just now!?! Do you know how serious the consequences of hiding this matter from me are?” Callum was livid.

Elijah put a hand on his face and said tearfully, “Callum, what’s done can’t be undone even if you beat me to death now. Quick, help me think about what I should do now!”

He was just as terrified because if Lucas found out that he was also involved in hiring the hitman to kill him, Lucas definitely wouldn’t spare him!

Callum glowered at Elijah in exasperation. After thinking about it, he could only say, “I can’t make a decision on this matter. Let’s wait until we go home and ask Dad about it before deciding what to do!”

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Meanwhile, at the foot of Caldo Mountain, Tristan vaguely felt that something was amiss after the Owen brothers left.

The fact that Callum had suddenly tried to get close to Lucas while keeping a distance from him made Tristan sense that something major must have happened.

So he wasn't in the mood to stay at Caldo Mountain any longer and drove back home.

He reckoned that he would definitely find out after asking his brother, father, or grandfather about it once he got home.

Caldo Mountain was located in the outskirts of LA, far away from the city center. When he was passing through a section of deserted woods, the street lights on both sides of the road suddenly went out all at once.

“Damn it!” Tristan was shocked, and he was in complete darkness. His car was the only one on the road.

For some reason, he had an extremely ominous hunch, and he felt that something dangerous was about to happen.

Tristan got the creeps and subconsciously turned up the volume of the rock music playing on the car stereo in a bid to relieve the panic within him with the noise.

At the same time, he also floored the gas pedal and drove out of the blacked-out area at top speed.

At this moment, a grayish-black object suddenly darted toward the windshield of the car!

Bang!

Due to the great speed of Tristan's car, the mass of items pierced through the windshield and smashed into Tristan's face!

"Ah!" Tristan's nose bridge broke, and his eyes were injured. He shrieked in horror and turned the steering wheel in panic.

Boom!

The luxurious Lamborghini he was driving immediately skidded off the road without control and crashed into the woods nearby.

Due to the high speed, the impact was extremely violent. The front of the car was stuck in a large tree and badly damaged.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Tristan was now covered in blood and squeezed against his seat. His bones were all distorted and broken.

Blood spewed out from the corners of his mouth, and his body twitched violently. Soon, he stopped moving.

A figure in black appeared a short distance behind the car like a ghost. Looking at the smoking hood of the car and the no longer breathing Tristan, the figure sneered and turned around to leave.

Soon, Lucas received a text. [Tristan Parker is dead!]

Before long, the same piece of news spread like wildfire throughout LA.

Tristan Parker suddenly died in a car accident in the wilderness of the outskirts of LA, and it was obviously premeditated!

In other words, someone deliberately killed a scion of the Parkers, a top family in LA!

LA was the Parkers' turf, but now, Tristan was killed. It was not only a grievous matter for the Parkers but also a great humiliation!

At this moment, in the Parkers' villa...

Tristan's corpse had already been collected and placed properly on the ground in the middle of the living room.

He had died a miserable death. Not only were many of his bones broken and distorted due to the car accident, but there was also a large dent in his face from behind hit by a huge object.

There was a large gray stone the size of two fists with sharp edges beside his corpse.

There were no fingerprints on the stone, but the Parkers were very certain that the stone definitely didn't fly into Tristan's car and smash his head for no reason. It must have been a deliberate act!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 439 – Making Up His Mind To Kill

Damon Parker, the helmsman of the Parker family, was sitting on the master seat in the living room with a grim expression.

The direct descendants of the Parker family were standing around him.

All of them looked rather sullen. Meanwhile, Tristan's father, Ray Parker, had bloodshot eyes and was full of resentment.

He had raised his son to the age of twenty-something, and yet he died all of a sudden in such a tragic matter. No one in his place would be able to remain calm.

Damon was full of anger.

Tonight, the Parkers had experienced several incidents in a row.

First, Kenneth had suddenly offended Matthew Benson in the Lion Restaurant, causing Damon to have to rush over and painstakingly try to convince Matthew, which he eventually managed to by signing a cooperation agreement that stipulated that he had to give a large portion of the profit to the greedy Matthew. He had somewhat resolved the disaster with money and even got acquainted with the Bensons, which could count as a blessing in disguise.

But immediately afterward, they were put to shame by the young man Lucas Gray, who had suddenly appeared out of nowhere. Not only did he make Kenneth kneel down in front of him, but he even broke the arm of Matthew's son. Yet Lucas's identity was really mysterious, so much so that even Matthew didn't dare to touch him easily. But the sly old fox Matthew actually left him to investigate Lucas, and he had no clue where to start now.

Next, his most incompetent grandson suddenly died in the city outskirts.

All of them thought that this was definitely not a mere accident but a deliberate murder with the intention of going against the Parkers.

But they couldn't find any evidence even until now.

When the accident happened, there happened to be a circuit failure on the expressway, causing a major power outage that resulted in the malfunction of the surveillance cameras.

Furthermore, it was already late at night at the time, and traffic was scarce, so no one could have witnessed the accident.

Apart from the stone, on which there were no fingerprints, there were no other clues.

The Parkers were even more enraged and indignant because of this.

A scion of the Parker family had been killed, yet they couldn't find the culprit. It was just like a blatant slap on their faces.

“Dad, Tristan can't die without a clear reason! We must find the murderer and not let off anyone who dared to harm Tristan!” Ray's eyes were bloodshot, and he clenched his jaw.

Damon nodded and said in a low voice, “That's right! A descendant of the Parkers will definitely not die in vain! No matter who the murderer is, we must make him pay for this with his life!”

Kenneth's eyes were full of horror and fury as he looked at Tristan's corpse.

Although he had never liked his incompetent and foolish cousin, Tristan was a descendant of the family after all. Now that Tristan had died such a tragic death, he couldn't help feeling a deep sense of sorrow.

It was Tristan's turn to die today. Who knew which day the murderer behind this would target him?

In short, those who dared to lay hands on the Parkers had to die!

At this moment, a middle-aged man in his forties hurriedly walked into the villa.

“Sir, the people I sent have basically found out that Tristan's death is very likely to have something to do with a young man named Lucas Gray!” he hurriedly reported.

“What did you say? Lucas Gray?!” Damon's eyes suddenly widened, and he instantly stood up with a look of disbelief.

Meanwhile, after Kenneth heard Lucas's name, his heart palpitated.

The middle-aged man didn't dare to delay and quickly said, “According to the statements of Tristan's friends, Lucas Gray appeared on Caldo Mountain, and he was called there by Lena Sawyer. He had an intense conflict with Tristan. There are more than twenty people who can testify!

“Although there's no direct evidence that he's related to the car accident that happened to Tristan, he's very suspicious! That's because Tristan has a great feud with Lucas Gray, and he even hired a hitman to kill him. But he failed in the end, so Lucas Gray very likely bears a strong grudge against Tristan. That's why he killed him on his way back to the city!”

The Parkers had actually heard a little about the grudge between Tristan and Lucas. After all, Tristan had even gotten a knee injury because of it.

At the time, some of the Parkers wanted to take revenge on Lucas, but immediately after that, the Brookes of LA faced destruction, and Damon thought that Lucas might have something to do with it. So he forced that thought down and even once warned Tristan not to provoke Lucas again.

But no one expected that the feud between the two would intensify to the point that Tristan would hire a hitman to kill Lucas.

If the truth was really so, it wouldn't be impossible for Lucas to take revenge and deliberately pull some tricks when Tristan was on his way back to the city!

Bang! Damon smashed a cup beside his hand onto the ground.

“Lucas Gray, you punk! How dare you kill my grandson? I won't let you off!”  
Damon's eyes were full of fury.

He had once harbored some scruples toward Lucas, especially when he saw him breaking Tyron's arm arrogantly tonight, as well as the fact that Stanley had been following Lucas. He was even more reluctant to provoke Lucas until they had clearly investigated his background!

But now that his grandson had died in Lucas's hands, how could he possibly take it lying down?

He wanted Lucas to die immediately!

With a crazy murderous look in his eyes, Damon immediately called Matthew on the phone. “Mr. Benson, just a short while ago, one of my incompetent grandsons died in an accident. You're already aware of this, right?”

It was a major matter, and the car accident had happened only about an hour or so ago, yet it had already spread like wildfire to the various families of all classes in LA. Since Matthew was now in LA, he had naturally also heard of it.

There weren't any fluctuations in Matthew's emotions since the one who died wasn't his son. But since Damon had already called him, he should express his stand.

Just when Matthew was about to give him his condolences and ask about whether the killer had been found yet, Damon suddenly asked, "Mr. Benson, have you found out about the background of that arrogant young man in the Lion Restaurant tonight?"

Matthew asked with raised brows, "Since I've already handed this matter to you, I didn't send anyone else to check up on it. Why? Do the Parkers have information about him?"

In fact, he naturally did send someone to investigate because one, he didn't fully trust the Parkers, and two, Lucas had broken the arm of his precious son, so he wanted to find out more about him as soon as possible. How could he be willing to just sit at home and wait for the news?

But the people he had sent were rather slow with the investigation.

Without mincing words, Damon said resentfully, "Yes, I have detailed information about him now! Actually, Lucas Gray isn't the scion of a prestigious family but the live-in son-in-law of a mid-tier family. He's best at putting up a front and pretending to be mighty, so he deceived all of us with the airs he put on in the Lion Restaurant!"



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 440 – Questioning

Thus, Damon told Matthew all the information about Lucas his men had found out after some investigation.

Of course, it was just the most superficial information that they had discovered. Moreover, Lucas had been keeping an extremely low profile to hide his true identity, so the report was full of errors and false information. It could only show that Lucas was indeed someone at the lowest tier of society who had nothing to rely on.

As for some of Damon's previous speculations and scruples about Lucas, he obviously wouldn't tell Matthew about them. He wanted to use the Bensons' power to deal with Lucas, so naturally, the more unpleasant he was, the better.

After hearing what Damon said, Matthew stayed silent for a long time, seemingly pondering.

He asked, "Does that person have something to do with the death of your grandson?"

Damon clenched his teeth and said furiously, "There's indeed a connection! Although we haven't found any concrete evidence yet, according to the information we have, the death of my grandson Tristan is definitely related to Lucas Gray!

"I must make sure this person dies! So I'd like to tell you now that the Parkers have decided to go against him!"

Matthew hesitated only for a second before saying in a heartened manner, "In that case, count the Bensons in! How dare Lucas Gray be so arrogant as to break my son's arm? I won't let him off!"

In the beginning, Matthew was still planning to play it safe and wait for his subordinate to show him the investigation report before coming to a decision. But since Damon's grandson had already died in Lucas's hands, there definitely wouldn't be anything wrong with the results of his investigation.

Besides, even the Parkers wanted to deal with Lucas. As the helmsman of the Bensons from San Francisco, how could he be more timid than them?

Moreover, the matter of revenge was only a matter of time. If the Parkers got rid of Lucas, how could he avenge his son?

The two of them reached a consensus and discussed some more details of the action over the phone before ending the call.

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However, Lucas wasn't aware of this.

He and Lena happened to be staying at the same hotel. So after leaving Caldo Mountain, he drove the blue Porsche back to the Waldorf Hotel in downtown LA together with Lena.

Their rooms also happened to be on the same floor and even more coincidentally right beside each other.

In fact, it wasn't actually a coincidence but a deliberate arrangement of Lena, who tried to pass it off as a coincidence just to see if there was an opportunity for her to make some progress with Lucas at night.

But her seduction plan had failed by the swimming pool on the roof of the hotel. Besides, she had also seen the large pile of roses that Lucas had bought for Cheyenne in the backseat of the car. There were at least a thousand of them.

When she thought about it, she couldn't help feeling dejected.

Given how much Lucas loved Cheyenne, she thought that she wouldn't be able to seduce him easily.

In fact, Lena's heart was full of complicated emotions.

On the one hand, Cheyenne was her good friend, and her attempt to seduce Lucas would definitely hurt Cheyenne. It would undoubtedly drive a wedge between them and put a strain on their friendship.

But on the other hand, Lucas was really the first and only man she had ever fallen in love with so far. Every time she saw him, she couldn't help blushing and getting butterflies in her stomach as she felt an uncontrollable desire to get closer to him.

She had thought countless times to herself, 'If only Lucas and I had met before he met Cheyenne. That'd be wonderful!'

The elevator soon reached the sixteenth floor. After hesitating for a long time, she eventually stopped at the door of her room and thanked Lucas with utmost sincerity.

She didn't dare to have any more over-the-top behavior because she was afraid that she might make Lucas be repulsed and loathe her instead, which would be terrible.

Even if she couldn't advance any further with him now, they were at least friends for the time being.

As for the other things, she would leave them for the future.

Lucas answered with a clear and composed gaze, "You're welcome." He then returned to his room without hesitation, making Lena feel a little crestfallen.

The next morning, Lena was woken up by a phone call. She picked it up groggily, only to hear Ethan shouting at her from the other end. “Lena, Tristan died in the middle of last night! Tell me honestly. Does this matter have anything to do with you?”

Lena instantly froze in shock. “What? Tristan Parker died last night?”

She had no idea that this had happened.

But when she heard the news, all she felt was shock and a vague sense of relief, without a single trace of misery or grief. The fact that he had been overly possessive of her and had even hired a hitman to kill Lucas last night made it impossible for Lena to be upset.

She was well-mannered enough not to gloat about it.

But Ethan was exasperated.

He had learned about the news only this morning.

Ethan had called the Parkers in disbelief and tried to ask if Tristan’s death was true or just a rumor because it was just too sudden.

But when the call connected, Damon had hollered at him in fury and even accused Lena of colluding with another man to get his grandson killed. He had even criticized Ethan for having the gall to call after what his daughter had done.

Before the dumbfounded Ethan could get a clear idea of the situation, Damon slammed the phone and hung up on him.

Later, Ethan called some of his friends in LA to ask about the situation. Then he roughly learned that Tristan had gotten into a huge altercation with a young man

before his death. Although there wasn't any concrete evidence, it was speculated that Tristan's death was very likely related to this young man.

Most importantly, Lena was the one who asked this young man to go to Caldo Mountain, and he even seemed to be very intimate with her. In fact, many people had seen Lena holding onto his arm and provoking Tristan.

Ethan couldn't believe his ears when he heard this!

"Lena Sawyer, tell me truthfully. Did you or did you not have anything to do with Tristan's death? Who exactly is that young man you were with last night? What is his relationship with you?" Ethan barked furiously.

Lena was irked by his interrogative tone, and she retorted aggressively, "What does his death have to do with me? I only just found out about his death! Besides, I became an adult long ago, and it's my freedom to be with anyone I want. You have no right to interfere with my life!"

She had already guessed through her father's words that many people must have suspected that Lucas was the culprit behind Tristan's death.

But she wasn't sure if this matter had anything to do with him for now and thus obviously wouldn't expose the fact that the young man was Lucas.

Ethan was infuriated. "You unfilial daughter, how dare you speak to me like that?! Wait for me in LA. Don't go anywhere. I'll rush there right now. When I arrive, you'll come with me to see the Parkers and explain everything clearly!"

With that, he hung up lividly.

Lena put down the phone and began to feel ill at ease.

Does Tristan's death really have something to do with Lucas?

If he's really the culprit, the Parkers will never let him off!