

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 461-470 – Difficult To Fathom

Nikki had been creating trouble incessantly, and Lucas had been tolerating her nonsense for a long time.

Moreover, Lucas had just been sitting still like he was just watching a show while letting Flynn handle the matter.

Now that he had witnessed Flynn's competency and capabilities, he didn't mind intervening to personally deal with these big shots of major families, as he reckoned that even Flynn wouldn't be able to deal with so many powerful opponents.

Lucas's sudden kick caught many people off guard.

In particular, Ethan was staring at him with his eyes so wide open that they seemed to be about to fall out.

"Mr... Mr. Gray!?! You... What are you doing here?" Ethan asked in surprise.

He had arrived the latest, so he wasn't aware of the tension in the ballroom and the previous conflicts that had broken out. Besides, he was here only to apologize to Damon, so he dragged Lena with him and headed straight to where Damon was as soon as he entered. He didn't notice the other people around him at all.

Not to mention Lucas, who was sitting in the corner and blocked by many people, Ethan didn't even notice Matthew, who was sitting near Damon.

It was only when Lucas stood up to send Nikki flying with a kick, attracting the attention of the crowd, did Ethan finally discover Lucas's presence.

Moreover, he was smart enough to immediately guess from the gazes in the eyes of those around him that Lucas wasn't in a favorable position right now.

But Ethan wasn't the least bit worried about Lucas.

Among all the people here, Ethan was probably the one who knew most about Lucas's true strength and power.

When Lucas returned to Orange County more than three months ago, Ethan had personally gone to the airport to pick up Lucas with Chad Kennedy, the Huttons' butler. Chad had also relayed the intentions of the helmsman of the Huttons for Lucas to return to DC and take over the family.

They were the Huttons, one of the eight major families in DC! They held immeasurable power, and it would be no exaggeration to say that they were almost as wealthy as the country.

Although Lucas had directly and unceremoniously rejected the Huttons, Chad didn't get angry in the slightest. Instead, he told Lucas that he could return to the Huttons to take over the family at any time as long as he was willing to.

This just showed how terrifying Lucas's true power really was!

Apart from this, Ethan had also discovered that Lucas had done many amazing things even without the help of the Huttons' power. Except for the Stardust Corporation, which the Huttons had returned to Lucas, the rest of the businesses he now owned, such as the Ocean Bathhouse, Little Atlantis City, and the Solar Corporation, were acquired on his own.

Moreover, Ethan also sensed that Lucas's true power was probably far more terrifying than this!

Just as Ethan was thinking about the problem, two people immediately ran to Nikki, who had been kicked away by Lucas. After taking a look at her, they raised their heads and glowered at Lucas in exasperation.

“Lucas Gray! How dare you lay a hand on my daughter?! I’m going to kill you!” Justin saw Nikki curled up on the ground, clutching her gut and throwing up some of the food she had eaten. He was enraged and glared at Lucas like he wanted to devour him alive!

In the beginning, he didn’t value Nikki much. But she deserved great credit for obtaining Damon’s offer to cooperate with the Herons earlier. Thus, she was no longer worthless in his eyes, so he was livid at this moment.

Moreover, Nikki was his daughter, and the fact that Lucas had hit her in front of so many people was a blatant insult to him and the Herons. To make matters worse, Justin had always treated Lucas as a good-for-nothing, yet Lucas had the guts to hit Nikki, something that he wouldn’t let go of no matter what!

Gretchen shrieked and leaped toward Nikki while howling in a shrilling voice. “Ahh! Lucas Gray, you scoundrel. How could you hit my daughter so severely?! I’ll never spare you. I’m going to kill you! My poor Nikki, wake up quickly! Don’t scare me! If anything happens to you, I’ll bury Lucas Gray with you!”

The faces of the other Turners were also extremely gloomy.

In their opinion, Nikki had a higher status than Charlotte and Cheyenne because she was the granddaughter of Robert Heron, the head of a second-tier family in LA.

But she had just gotten hit by Cheyenne’s good-for-nothing husband!

How could this do?

Eddie was so furious that his face paled, and he vented all his anger on Karen. “Karen, look at this trash you’ve chosen for a son-in-law! What else can he do besides causing trouble? Oh, he also knows to hit his relatives. How impressive!”

Alex chimed in sarcastically, “Karen, I told you, your son-in-law is a complete wastrel! He doesn’t dare to say a word when he’s targeted by others, but he’s so haughty and harsh to his own relatives. Hah! If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have invited you guys! All you do is create trouble for me!”

Karen’s face turned red from getting rebuked, but she couldn’t reply at all.

So she could only glare at Lucas scornfully while making up her mind that she would definitely drive Lucas, whom she perceived to be a jinx, out of their lives!

But before that, she decided that she had to get her hands on Lucas’s villa and his assets!

At this moment, Justin was so exasperated that he picked up a large bowl on the table next to him and hurled it at Lucas. “Go to hell!”

The heavy porcelain bowl flew toward Lucas’s head.

“Stop it!” Ethan’s expression changed drastically as he roared angrily and immediately rushed toward Justin.

But he was still a little too far from Lucas and couldn’t make it in time.

Fortunately, the porcelain bowl was blocked by the few bodyguards that Flynn had arranged earlier to stand by Lucas’s side.

Ethan rushed over in fury and kicked Justin!

“Who do you think you are? How dare you lay a hand on Mr. Gray?!” Ethan cursed furiously and continued to kick Justin, appearing to have not vented his anger yet.

Not far away, Lena looked at the scene in front of her with her eyes so wide open that they were about to fall out.

W-what’s going on?

Am I hallucinating?

Didn’t Dad bring me here to confront Lucas and force me to tell the Parkers all about Lucas to seek forgiveness from Mr. Parker?

But why... why does Dad seem to be... defending Lucas now?

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 462 – Crushed Into Bits

However, she soon saw a scene that left her in disbelief.

After kicking Justin, Ethan walked straight toward Lucas and stopped in front of him. He bent forward a little and said respectfully with enthusiasm, “Mr. Gray, had I known earlier that you were here in LA too, I would have come to see you a long time ago.”

This scene not only stunned Lena but also the people around them. Dumbfounded and shocked, their jaws dropped.

They all wondered if they had heard him wrongly.

The richest man in Orange County was actually so polite to Lucas, and he even spoke to him in such a deferential tone. It was simply unbelievable!

Lucas smiled. “Mr. Sawyer, you are the wealthiest man in Orange County, while I’m just a penniless man with nothing to his name. I don’t deserve to hear that from you at all.”

Lucas’s tone was calm and indifferent, but it made Ethan so nervous that his heart started beating rapidly. Did I offend Lucas somehow?

He quickly thought about it in his mind while chuckling awkwardly. “Mr. Gray, quit kidding around with me. That’s just a superficial status. I can’t hold a candle to you at all!”

Lucas continued calmly, “Is that so? But I heard with my own ears just now that you wanted your daughter to tell Mr. Parker all about me.”

Ethan froze in shock and frantically shook his head. “No, that’s not true! I just asked Lena...”

But halfway through his speech, he came to a sudden realization and abruptly widened his eyes in shock while staring at Lucas. “Could... the young man who was with Lena last night be you, Mr. Gray?”

Lucas raised his eyebrows and nodded noncommittally.

Ethan immediately looked embarrassed, which was rare of him.

The reason he had asked Lena to tell him everything about the young man with her side last night was that he had already assumed that the man who had gotten into a conflict with Tristan last night was most likely Tristan’s murderer.

So he had wanted to take Lena to see Damon and explain things clearly to him.

But after he learned that the young man was actually Lucas, his heart immediately sank.

Regardless of whether or not Lucas was the one who killed Tristan, Ethan would never go against Lucas.

Besides, he had secretly observed the expressions on the faces of all the people in the ballroom, especially Damon, who was glaring at Lucas with clear hatred in his eyes. So he knew that the Parkers must have decided that Lucas was the one who killed Tristan.

In that case, Damon’s purpose for showing up here with such a large group of people was undoubtedly to deal with Lucas.

When he thought about how he had just gone to Damon to apologize and even compelled his daughter to tell him about Lucas, Ethan felt a chill rushing up his spine from the bottom of his feet, causing him to shiver. Oh my god, what have I almost done?!

The man in front of him was a colossus who could take over the Hutton family at any time!

No one here could do anything to Lucas at all, not even the Parkers!

After breaking out in cold sweat, Ethan immediately came back to his senses and yelled at the people around him, who were glowering at Lucas with threatening gazes. “Although I don’t know what exactly happened here, Mr. Gray is my best friend, and anyone who dares to disrespect him will be my enemy!”

No one expected that Ethan, who had just apologized to Damon, would suddenly stand on Lucas’s side in the blink of an eye. He even seemed to be particularly resolute about defending Lucas. His words were also similar to what Flynn had said earlier.

Does he not know that there’s an irreparable feud between Lucas Gray and Damon Parker? Everyone was in extreme disbelief.

Even Lena was astounded, but she was elated and heartened that her father was standing on Lucas’s side instead of going against him. She subconsciously let out a long sigh of relief, ran over, and also stood beside them. She even winked at Cheyenne, who was standing by Lucas’s side.

However, Damon was in a terrible mood now.

He didn't expect Ethan would suddenly stand on Lucas's side even though the Parkers and Sawyers had been friends for decades. He even declared that anyone who disrespected Lucas would be his enemy, which really angered him!

Damon narrowed his eyes and asked with a threatening tone, "Ethan Sawyer, what do you mean by this? Are you sure you want to help that punk?"

Ethan nodded without a single moment of hesitation and even advised Damon, "Mr. Parker, on account of the friendship between the Sawyers and the Parkers over the years, I advise you to investigate carefully who the real murderer of your grandson is. Mr. Gray isn't an ordinary person."

Although there was no conclusive evidence to prove that it wasn't Lucas who had killed Tristan yet, Ethan felt that even if Lucas was indeed the murderer, he must have done so because Tristan had gone overboard and provoked Lucas by doing something intolerable. In that case, he thought that Tristan deserved to die!

He understood Lucas well enough to know that the latter wouldn't kill anyone for no reason. If Lucas really killed someone, it would only mean that that person had completely angered him.

Moreover, if Lucas really killed Tristan, Ethan wouldn't feel sad at all. He would just think that he must have been blind to think that Tristan would be a good husband for Lena.

So he merely gave Damon that piece of advice.

Even if the Parkers broke off all ties with the Sawyers in the future, Ethan would still stand on Lucas's side.

After hearing what Ethan said, which seemed like a warning, Damon became even more infuriated.

“Ethan Sawyer, are you really going to stand against me for the sake of a mere outsider?” Damon slowly said while staring straight into Ethan’s eyes.

He had been friends with Ethan’s father for decades, and he had practically watched Ethan grow up, though the two families grew distant in the later years because the Sawyers developed in Orange County while the Parkers did so in LA. They grew further apart after the passing of Ethan’s father.

But no matter what, they were still family friends for decades, and some time ago, they had even settled on Lena’s and Tristan’s engagement.

Yet Ethan had now chosen to go against him for an ignorant man who was highly suspected of being the murderer of his grandson. Damon felt like he had been betrayed and was boiling with unspeakable anger.

Ethan sighed, but he still said with unusual determination, “I mean what I just said from the bottom of my heart. Mr. Parker, I hope you’ll think twice before acting! Also, as I’ve just said, Mr. Gray isn’t an outsider but my best friend. He once saved my life, so anyone who makes an enemy of him is choosing to make an enemy of me!”

He didn’t dare to expose Lucas’s identity in front of outsiders, so he merely used the pretext that Lucas was his life savior.

He had already reminded Damon twice not to make Lucas his enemy, but if Damon stubbornly refused to heed his advice, there was nothing he could do.

“Will I also become your enemy if I choose to deal with Lucas Gray? If it’s a powerful family from San Francisco that wants to deal with Lucas, what can you do?” Damon questioned sneeringly with disappointment all over his pale face.

“That’s right! The same applies even to you!” Ethan nodded and continued firmly, “As for others, they can come as they please! Even if it takes all the power and even the foundation of the Sawyers, I will definitely stand on Mr. Gray’s side!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 463 – Mass Declaration Of War

As soon as they heard those words of determination, everyone was incredibly astonished!

Many of them knew that the Sawyers and the Parkers had a close relationship and had been family friends for decades.

Yet Ethan was now willing to fall out with the Parkers for a live-in husband that everyone despised, and he even said that he wouldn't hesitate to lose all he had for Lucas!

Even if Lucas had saved his life, he didn't have to go to such lengths!

In today's society, there are heartless and unfeeling ingrates everywhere. Would Ethan Sawyer really be willing to give up his life and everything the Sawyers had just to repay Lucas for saving his life?

It was really incredible!

Matthew, who had been sitting at the side quietly, narrowed his eyes and rubbed his chin with his hand as a strange gaze appeared in his eyes.

Damon had told him that Lucas was just a nobody who didn't have a powerful background and, at best, was an illegitimate son who had been kicked out by the Huttons two decades ago. Damon had also said that Lucas was a penniless good-for-nothing who had no power or status and was surviving by freeloading off of his wife.

But after seeing Ethan's sudden change of attitude and his unwavering determination to stand on Lucas's side—just like Flynn, who had shown he would

rather offend all of them than leave Lucas—Matthew began to have a change of mind.

Flynn and Ethan were naturally not fools, so he wondered if Lucas, whom they were defending vehemently, was really just a powerless good-for-nothing.

He definitely didn't believe that Lucas's mere association with the Huttons would make them want to protect him to such an extent.

Besides, he also didn't believe that Ethan would put so much on the line to protect Lucas just because the latter had saved his life.

There had to be a reason for this that he didn't know about!

Just as Matthew was still pondering about it, Damon had already flown into a rage.

“Very well! That's what you said. You'd rather become the Parkers' enemy. In that case, I hereby officially declare that the Sawyers from Orange County are now our enemies!” Damon roared furiously.

As soon as he said this, several more people stepped forward. They were the helmsmen of the top LA families, whom Damon had called over.

“The Sawyers from Orange County will also be our enemies from now on!”

“I second that! The Sawyers will also be the enemies of the Fowlers from today onward!”

“Me too! The Sawyers will be the enemies of the Banks!”

...

In an instant, seven helmsmen chimed in and echoed Damon, declaring their animosity toward the Sawyers.

The scene was incredibly overwhelming and shocking for everyone present, as they had never seen anything like this before.

It... it was simply much more exciting than the scenes in TV shows!

For most of the people in the ballroom, being able to see so many magnates and prestigious people all at the same place at the same time was something that they could brag about for years.

Moreover, so many powerful families had now declared war against another family simultaneously. It was really exciting!

They reckoned that Ethan had to be panicking now that so many powerful families were standing against him at the same time.

But to their disappointment, he wasn't.

Ethan remained standing indifferently, as if these families in front of him who had just declared war against him were completely insignificant. Even some of the sharp-eyed ones could see a trace of pity and contempt in Ethan's eyes.

Pity?

Contempt?

Impossible! I must have seen wrongly!

At this moment, Lucas suddenly looked at Matthew, who had been keeping mum. He asked with a smile, “They’ve made their choices. What about you?”

Matthew didn’t expect that Lucas would actually ask about his stand composedly at a time when everyone had declared themselves enemies with Ethan.

Of course, in Matthew’s opinion, Lucas was just behaving so because he knew that Ethan was on his side. So he was emboldened and confident enough to question him.

Since Matthew had arrived in LA, he had been praised and regarded highly by everyone, who was trying to please him. They would all speak to him respectfully and deferentially. Lucas was the only one who dared to speak to him in such a nonchalant tone.

“Punk, did you get the guts to speak to me with such a tone just because you have someone backing you up?” Matthew questioned with clear hostility in his eyes.

Lucas smiled with nonchalance and retorted, “Matthew Benson, do you think that you’re naturally a class above others and that others must speak to you subserviently with utmost respect?”

“Outrageous! How dare you call Mr. Benson by his name? Are you tired of living?”

“This punk is really too arrogant! Just because he has two people backing him up, he has the audacity to disregard Mr. Benson. I bet he has a death wish!”

“Hah, his backers are just the general manager of the Solar Corporation and the Sawyers. With so many of us combined, we can easily destroy them without even needing the help of the Bensons. How dare you be so smug and cocky to us?! Indeed, you’re such a good-for-nothing!”

“Mr. Benson, Mr. Parker, as long as you issue the order, we will immediately help you to destroy the Solar Corporation and the Sawyers!”

...

After hearing what Lucas said, the people standing in front of Matthew began lashing out at Lucas and hurling insults and vulgarities at him, for fear that Matthew might think that they weren't defending him well enough.

Matthew said with a pleasant smile, “Punk, I don't know if you've heard this saying that goes, ‘With money, you can get whatever you want’. I'll have these people teach you a lesson on my behalf without having to issue any orders. This is indeed what makes me a class above others. Do you understand?”

Everyone's hearts palpitated.

Indeed, the rich could act as they pleased to a large extent. And the reason these people were trying all they could to build connections with the rich and powerful was precisely that they were hoping to become as wealthy as Matthew so that they could do whatever they wanted too.

But Lucas snorted coldly and gibed, “You're just lucky to have been born to a wealthy family, which saved you years of hard work. What gives you such a strong sense of superiority? There are countless people who are richer, more powerful, and more capable than you. You're just a dog raised by the Coles. What is there to feel superior about? What makes you think you're a class above everyone else?”

Matthew's smile immediately stiffened.

It was true that the Bensons' wealth was accumulated with the old money passed down from their ancestors. Furthermore, Matthew had made several mistakes that resulted in heavy financial losses, and he had even almost lost all of his family's

assets. It was only through attachment to the Coles, the top family in San Francisco, that the Bensons managed to gradually develop and grow in the past few years.

Every single one of Lucas's words had indeed struck a sour note within him, particularly the part about him being a dog raised by the Coles.

His face immediately grew gloomy.

He said through clenched teeth, "No one has ever dared to say such infuriating words to me. Punk, you've completely angered me this time! I'll definitely teach you a hard lesson!"

A bloodthirsty gaze began to form in Matthew's eyes.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 464 – Amid The Battle

Utterly fearless, Lucas sneered. “Cut the crap. If you have what it takes, bring it on. I can’t be bothered to argue with you!”

Lucas really couldn’t be bothered to waste his time on a narrow-minded person like Matthew, who couldn’t see the clearer picture and realize the situation he was in.

Matthew had always had a great sense of superiority and went around with his nose in the air because he felt that since he was from a notable family in San Francisco, he was definitely better than the rest. Just now, he even said that he could do whatever he wanted with money.

Indeed, in most cases, being rich would give you the luxury of doing whatever you wanted. But in terms of wealth and financial power, the Stardust Corporation alone was already worth much more than the Bensons. In fact, it could be said that the combined wealth of all of the people present was barely comparable to what Lucas had.

In terms of combat abilities, Lucas was definitely a top expert who was rare in this world. There were very few in the country who were a match for him.

Only a powerful person like him, who owned a massive amount of wealth and had incredible strength, could claim that he had the ability to do whatever he wanted.

However, he didn’t do so and instead chose to keep a low profile.

Matthew was nothing compared to him.

Lucas glanced at Flynn and said straightforwardly, “Mr. Davis, I hope that you can deal with these people and make sure they end up with nothing within two days!”

Flynn answered loudly, “Yes!”

A look of excitement appeared on his face. Lucas’s words meant that he had given Flynn the green light to do as he deemed fit and even use a portion of Lucas’s power to ruin all these families, including the Parkers, in one fell swoop!

Not wanting to lag behind either, Ethan said, “Mr. Gray, the Sawyers will help too!”

Flynn glanced at Ethan and said with a smile, “Mr. Sawyer, you’re the wealthiest man in Orange County. With your help, we’ll be able to take down these families within a day!”

Flynn’s words immediately made the helmsmen standing behind Damon look indignant.

Flynn and Ethan had seriously undermined and disrespected them!

Matthew burst into laughter. “Hahahaha, Flynn Davis, Ethan Sawyer, it seems that I really overestimated you two! You actually have the cheek to say such an absurd thing as taking down all of our families in one day? No wonder you’re friends with Lucas Gray. You’re so incompetent but very good at bragging!”

Damon sneered and ordered the bodyguards in black behind him, “Go grab that punk! Let’s see what he’s capable of!”

With his command, four bodyguards in black immediately charged straight toward Lucas.

Flynn scowled and shouted angrily, “How dare you?!”

The few bodyguards he had brought along with him immediately went over to stop the four bodyguards, preventing them from taking another step closer to Lucas.

Matthew turned gloomy and waved his hand at the people behind him. “You guys, join them!”

In an instant, six more tall and strong bodyguards darted toward Lucas and surrounded him.

The surrounding guests had long started shrieking and backing away, leaving a large space in front of them for fear that they might accidentally get hurt by the intimidating bodyguards during the scuffle.

Flynn had come with only four bodyguards, and now, there were nearly ten bodyguards belonging to Damon and Matthew standing against them. They were clearly outnumbered.

Ethan panicked because he had only brought two bodyguards with him since he and Lena had come here in a rush. At this moment, he also instructed them to join in.

But Damon had come prepared to grab Lucas today, so he had brought more than ten bodyguards with him. Now, he instructed a few more of them to rush forward, giving them a large advantage in manpower. There were more than ten of them against six of the bodyguards of Flynn and Ethan.

Justin and Gretchen had both helped Nikki up a long time ago. At this moment, Nikki was standing at a safe spot and staring resentfully at Lucas, who was at the back.

Her eyes were glistening with anticipation as she was waiting eagerly for the ten-odd bodyguards to immediately rush to Lucas, grab him, and beat the living daylights out of him so that she could vent her frustration!

Lucas had sent her flying away with a kick just now, causing her to throw up her gastric juices, and even until now, her stomach was still aching!

If Lucas and Cheyenne hadn't left her so cruelly last night, she wouldn't have met with such a revolting encounter. Thus, she blamed it all on Lucas!

With the hatred stemming from the various incidents of the past, Nikki wished she could kill Lucas right there and then!

The rest of the Turners also hid far away and watched the scene unfold. They weren't the least bit worried about Lucas's life, and they even hoped that he could be beaten to death. Even if he died, they would have no objections. They would be thankful as long as the Parkers could vent all their anger and the Turners could stop being involved.

In their opinion, if Lucas ended up dead, he absolutely deserved it!

Among the Turners, the happiest and most excited was Karen!

Her pretty face was now twisted into a grimace, and there was excitement written all over her face.

She wished Lucas could be killed on the spot!

As long as Lucas died, she would be able to take possession of all of his things rightfully, such as the lake villa occupying the entire lake island, as well as the other expensive gifts that the Sawyers had given Lucas.

When the time came, Cheyenne would also return to her side, and this time, she would definitely find a rich man for Cheyenne to marry. She heard that Tyron, Matthew's only son, was still a bachelor, so she thought that it would be a good idea to matchmake him with Cheyenne. If they got married, she would become the mother-in-law of the Bensons!

Regardless of where she went, that identity would earn her the praises of everyone she met. This was the life Karen wanted!

Despite the fact that many people present were harboring ill intentions, Flynn and Ethan didn't feel much when they saw that their bodyguards seemed to be completely outclassed by Damon's and Matthew's.

The reason being, they both knew that Lucas actually didn't need the protection of bodyguards. Even if Damon and Matthew arranged for more bodyguards to deal with him, they wouldn't be able to hurt him at all. Hah, do these fools really think that Lucas is a pushover?

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 465 – Damon's Epiphany

Since they had provoked Lucas, all these top families, including the self-righteous Bensons, would face a destructive blow. And it was hard to guarantee if the Bensons could continue to stand tall in San Francisco in the future.

Only these fools would still think that they would obtain victory at this juncture!

Flynn and Ethan glanced at each other, and sure enough, they heard Damon's gloating and excited laughter.

"Hahahaha, Ethan Sawyer, do you regret it now? I told you a long time ago that this is our turf. You're just the head of a family in Orange County, and yet you had the audacity to speak to me with such disrespect and make an enemy of the Parkers for a nobody. Now, you know the difference between us, huh?!"

"As long as I want, I can deploy another twenty, thirty, or even a hundred bodyguards and send them here whenever I want. Let's see how you can still fight with me then! I have to say, you are worlds apart from your father!"

After mocking Ethan, he looked at Flynn with a triumphant smile. "Flynn Davis, for the past couple of months, I have allowed you to develop your company and rise to power in LA without stopping you, but that doesn't mean I'm afraid of you! I am the helmsman of the Parker family, but you are just the general manager of a company. You are nothing in my eyes! How dare you speak shamelessly about destroying the Parkers?!"

Matthew sneered and couldn't be bothered to stay any longer. He ordered, "Go deal with those three people and make sure not to spare a single one of them. Break all their limbs and then drag them over here to me!"

All the bodyguards started to take action together. In fact, they even got physical with Flynn and Ethan, who practically had no combat skills.

Lucas's eyes immediately darkened.

At this moment, a figure in black suddenly darted in from the shattered glass window like a bolt of lightning. As soon as he arrived, he kicked the three bodyguards trying to grab Flynn and Ethan.

“Arrgh!”

“Urgh!”

“Oww!”

Amid their miserable shrieks, the figure stood right in front of Lucas while exuding an intimidating aura that deterred others from coming close.

“It's... it's Stanley Ray!” someone finally exclaimed in shock.

Stanley was the nightmare of almost all the helmsmen of LA families.

As soon as he appeared, he immediately caused a commotion as everyone panicked.

Just last night, the helmsmen of several families, including Matthew and Damon, had already met Stanley in the Lion Restaurant.

At the time, Stanley was standing by Lucas's side, causing a great deterrent to them, which was also why Damon and Matthew feared Lucas then.

Thus, although the information they had received from some investigation was that Lucas wasn't the scion of a powerful and noble family as they had thought, they were extremely cautious and full of scruples because they were unsure of why Stanley was standing by Lucas. Even though they had come here to confront Lucas, they had also sent people to investigate beforehand and decided to come over only after confirming that Stanley wasn't following him today.

But they didn't expect that the formidable killer Stanley would suddenly appear just when they were about to catch Lucas!

Damon and Matthew looked at each other, both having a hunch that things were about to get troublesome.

As they expected, Stanley was emitting a shocking murderous aura while spinning a shiny silver dagger between his fingers and glaring daggers at the numerous people in front of him, as if he was picking out the target to strike.

The elite bodyguards couldn't help but feel intimidated by his aura, and they each took a step back.

Without even saying a word, Stanley managed to intimidate his opponents into being too scared to take a step forward just by glaring at them.

Moreover, Damon didn't dare to say a word to reprimand the bodyguards or call them useless because the person in front of him was the formidable Stanley, who was well known throughout LA!

His notoriety couldn't be concealed.

As the helmsman of one of the top LA families, Damon was definitely well aware of how terrifying Stanley was.

In the past ten years or so, Stanley had been the Brookes' trump card. Those who had tried to deal with the Brookes or posed a threat to them would mostly die silently in their own homes without any evidence to prove that their deaths were Stanley's doing.

Therefore, Damon had never wanted to go against the Brookes, for fear that his family would incur the wrath of the deadly and merciless Stanley.

Because Mathew wasn't from LA, although he had heard of Stanley, he wasn't as afraid of him as Damon was.

A thought suddenly surfaced in Damon's head when he saw Stanley protecting Lucas!

Previously, the Brookes had been destroyed overnight, and all of them had fled LA immediately.

The Parkers had thought about going to the Brookes to take their share of the loot, so they had sent a junior from the family over. But it turned out to be a trick of the helmsman of the Brookes. After they scared that Parker away using Stanley's name, they quickly fled from LA with all the important members of the family.

Later, the Parkers also sent people to search and stop them, but they were all stopped instead by some mysterious people they didn't know. As a result, the Brookes managed to escape, and the Parkers couldn't find anyone they could fish for information about the destruction of the Brookes.

But since then, all the businesses left behind by the Brookes had been taken over by Flynn, who then integrated them and developed them into the current Solar Corporation. He had the valid official documents signed and sealed by the helmsman of the Brookes, as well as the legal ownership of the Brookes' businesses. Thus, despite very much wanting to, the other major LA families hadn't been able to get a share of those businesses from Flynn.

Coupled with Stanley's reappearance in LA and the various times he had helped Flynn deter the crowd that coveted the businesses, they gradually stopped daring to provoke them.

Now, Flynn, who had acquired all of the Brookes' properties, was standing in front of Lucas and defending him vehemently. He had even said that he would make all the other families vanish.

Furthermore, Stanley, who had helped Flynn acquire all the Brookes' remaining businesses, was also standing in front of Lucas and clearly defending him. He was also treating Lucas with utmost respect.

In addition, ever since the destruction of the Brookes, there had been a rumor circulating in LA's upper-class circle that the Brookes were destroyed by some mysterious big shot who stood behind Stanley.

All this information pointed to an extremely terrifying truth.

To make things worse, this wasn't all!

When Ethan, the richest man of Orange County, had brought his daughter over just now, he was still apologizing to Damon respectfully, clearly not wanting the relationship between the two families to turn sour because of Tristan's death.

But Ethan's attitude changed drastically the moment he saw Lucas, and he hadn't hesitated to fall out with the Parkers or make enemies of all the powerful LA families just so he could stand on Lucas's side.

Damon had watched Ethan grow up and knew that he was definitely smart. Otherwise, Ethan wouldn't have been able to become the successor of his family and even develop the Sawyers into the richest family in Orange County.

Everyone thought that Ethan must have lost his mind like Flynn had, but Ethan still insisted on doing so. What did this mean?

It could only mean that Lucas, whom Ethan was willing to give his all to defend, was definitely of high status. In fact, he was perhaps even more terrifying than all of their power combined!

After Damon thought about it and figured it out, his back was instantly drenched in cold sweat!

When he looked at Lucas, his gaze was no longer contemptuous but full of scruples. “Who... who exactly are you?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 466 – Life Savior

Lucas smiled faintly and asked rhetorically, “What do you think?”

Lucas’s casual reply made Damon even more convinced, so much so that he turned pale.

It seemed that he had... really made an extremely terrifying enemy for himself...

But Matthew had yet to notice it. With a look of determination in his eyes, he looked at Stanley, who had an intimidating aura and had just scared off more than ten elite bodyguards with merely one glance.

“Stanley, come work for the Bensons! I guarantee that I’ll pay you five times more than what this punk is paying you, regardless of how much it is! What do you think?” Matthew offered.

He had thought about recruiting Stanley a long time ago. But unfortunately, at the time, even the Kingstons had failed to poach Stanley, despite having offered attractive conditions. So the Bensons had given up on the idea.

But now that Stanley’s former employers, the Brookes, were no longer around, and Lucas was just a penniless man in his mind, Matthew felt that Lucas couldn’t possibly offer Stanley any attractive terms.

So he offered to pay Stanley five times what Jordan had offered, believing that Stanley would be tempted!

As long as Stanley agreed, Lucas would be at his mercy!

But Matthew didn't expect Stanley to reject his offer unceremoniously without hesitation.

Stanley said, "Get lost!"

Matthew's face instantly darkened, and a trace of killing intent appeared in his eyes! "I was nice enough to offer you a chance. But since you're so ignorant, I won't be kind to you!"

After speaking sternly, Matthew glanced at a bodyguard in gray who had been standing close to him.

The gray-clothed bodyguard suddenly pulled out a pistol from his waist and aimed it at Stanley.

The people around him immediately shrieked, and those who had already backed quite a great distance away once again retreated in fear.

They were intimidated by the pistol.

Matthew looked rather smug as he stared at Stanley, who seemed to be too scared to move while being held at gunpoint.

No matter how good of a fighter Stanley Ray is, can he dodge bullets?

"I'll give you one more chance. If you're not willing to come work for me, then you'll have only one outcome!" Matthew's eyes were full of certainty that Stanley wouldn't dare to disobey him at this point.

Stanley looked at the gun in the bodyguard's hand coldly with menace on his face.

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded at the entrance of the hotel.
“Matthew, you’re really mighty!”

Four people suddenly appeared at the entrance of the hotel, most of whom were elderly men in their late sixties or seventies. Only the person at the back was a young and beautiful girl in her twenties.

The person who just mocked Matthew was an old man in his seventies standing with his back straight.

“Old man, who the hell are you? How dare you call Mr. Benson by his name?!”
One of the helmsmen immediately stepped forward and rebuked when he saw the old man in plain clothes.

The moment Matthew heard this old man’s voice, he shivered, and a layer of cold sweat broke out on his forehead. He was so frightened that he almost peed his pants after hearing the rebuke from the foolish helmsman beside him!

“Bastard! That’s the helmsman of the Coles family. How dare you insult him, you scoundrel?” Matthew slapped this helmsman hard on the face, and the powerful force made him fall to the ground.

As soon as he turned his head, he saw that the gray-clothed bodyguard behind him was still holding the pistol in his hand. He hurriedly cursed, “And you, bastard! Who told you to take your pistol out? Do you have a death wish?”

Despite being lectured harshly, the bodyguard didn’t dare to retort and immediately put the pistol away.

Matthew’s unusual behavior and the fact that he called the elderly man ‘Mr. Cole’ gave the people present a clear idea of the identity of this old man.

It was Edmund Cole, the helmsman of the Cole family!

“Oh my god! Could he be the helmsman of the legendary Cole family from San Francisco?”

“I once heard that the Bensons are subordinate to the Coles? Could he be the helmsman?”

“Wow. I can’t believe that I’d be able to meet this legendary figure in my lifetime! It’s the esteemed Mr. Cole! They’re truly a noble family that’s countless times superior to even the Parkers!”

...

Edmund’s appearance caused yet another uproar in the ballroom.

After lashing out at that helmsman who spoke rudely to Edmund, Matthew immediately ran to him and said with a fawning smile while wiping the cold sweat on his forehead. “Mr. Cole, what brings you here all of a sudden?”

Edmund said coldly with an indifferent expression, “If I hadn’t come, I wouldn’t have gotten the chance to see you behaving so arrogantly, would I?”

Matthew’s heart skipped a beat, and a layer of cold sweat once again broke out on his face. He hurriedly said, “Mr. Cole, I... I was just scaring that good-for-nothing with my gun. I definitely wouldn’t really dare to shoot him dead!”

“Good-for-nothing? Who are you calling a good-for-nothing?” Edmund’s gaze was cold and austere.

Matthew’s bodyguard had been aiming his gun at Lucas and Stanley.

Matthew didn't dare to say that he had been trying to force Stanley to work for him because Edmund knew of Stanley too. Matthew was afraid that Edmund might also be here to poach Stanley. He merely pointed at Lucas, who was behind Stanley. "I... This good-for-nothing disrespected me. That's why I wanted to scare him!"

Edmund suddenly hollered in exasperation, "How dare you?! How dare you call my life savior a good-for-nothing? Matthew, have you lived in luxury for too long and forgotten what you really are?"

He used to be from the military, so he was extremely stern by nature. At this moment, he flew into a rage and roared at Matthew with a thunderous voice, causing the latter's legs to turn limp as he fell to his knees.

Thud!

Matthew's heart started beating wildly, and his face was deathly pale as large beads of sweat trickled down his face.

Edmund's sudden rage almost scared him to death!

But he found Edmund's words to be even more terrifying.

What did I just hear?

Lucas Gray is Mr. Cole's life savior?!

W-what's going on?

Not only was Matthew frightened, but everyone else in the ballroom was also in fear and stunned by Edmund's words.

It turned out that Lucas, whom they thought was a good-for-nothing, was acquainted with Edmund.

Could it be that Mr. Cole is here for Lucas Gray too?

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 467 – Really Good Luck

Edmund didn't bother to look at the expressions of others and merely stared at Matthew sternly as he drawled, "If it weren't for this young man you called a punk, I'd be dead now! How dare you point a gun at him? You must be tired of living!

"From now on, the Coles will no longer have anything to do with the Bensons. All the cooperations between us will cease!" Edmund ordered in a cold voice.

The expression on Matthew's face immediately froze, and immediately afterward, a strong sense of fear surged from the bottom of her heart.

Edmund was undoubtedly expressing that the Coles were abandoning the Bensons and would no longer be their backer from now on. The Bensons would no longer receive any help from the Coles!

In the past few years, the Bensons had relied on their connections with the Coles to develop their struggling business and become a second-tier family in San Francisco now.

If the news of the Coles severing ties with the Bensons got out, the rivals the Bensons had provoked in the past would definitely encroach on everything they had within a short period of time!

At the thought, Matthew was so terrified that he got on his knees and begged Edmund, "Mr. Cole, it's indeed my fault today! I didn't know this person was your savior. Otherwise, I wouldn't have dared to touch him! I really know my mistakes. Please withdraw your orders and give me another chance! I promise I won't dare to do it again!"

Edmund didn't waver and merely glanced at Matthew coldly. "You have to pay the price for your mistakes! If you aren't satisfied with my punishment, I won't mind letting the Bensons vanish from San Francisco immediately!"

As soon as he heard this, Matthew looked as though he had been dealt a huge blow, and he didn't dare to plead any further.

He knew that Edmund had always been a man of his word, especially because he used to be from the military. It would be very difficult to change his mind. If he continued to plead with Edmund, the Bensons might perish today before their competitors and rivals even tried to do anything to them.

Matthew seemed devastated and aghast as he started trembling while kneeling on the ground.

The other powerful helmsmen around them also seemed rather horrified as they had all turned terribly pale.

They were naturally thrilled when they had ganged up against Lucas, Flynn, and Ethan just now. But now, Edmund, who was several social classes above them, was standing on Lucas's side!

Even the Bensons, who had just been high up in the sky and arrogant, had been abandoned by the Coles like a dog. Since Matthew didn't even dare to say a word in front of Edmund, what would happen to them?

How did Lucas Gray coincidentally turn out to be Edmund Cole's savior?

Ethan had previously mentioned that he was willing to stand on Lucas's side at all costs because Lucas was his life savior.

Now, Edmund was also standing on Lucas's side for the same reason.

Why is Lucas Gray so lucky?

Why am I not the one who saved Edmund Cole?

All of a sudden, an uncontrollable sense of envy toward Lucas rose in the hearts of all the people present.

If Lucas could read their minds, he would probably burst into laughter.

These helmsmen, who had been living in the lap of luxury for years and were only interested in climbing the ladder of power and gaining more benefits, would probably just think that Edmund was an old man blocking their way if they saw him on the streets. They definitely wouldn't save him.

After all, when Edmund had a heart attack and collapsed on the street, there had been a large group of people around him, but none of them had been willing to give him a helping hand out of fear that he might be a conman out to swindle their money.

Even ordinary people refused to help, let alone these ruthless and unfeeling helmsmen who cared only about profits.

At this moment, Damon stood at the side nervously, his heart pounding rapidly.

If Edmund really stood on Lucas's side, he would definitely lash out at him and question him after finding out about what had happened in the ballroom.

The reason being, Damon was the one who had brought his men with him to confront Lucas to avenge his grandson. Later on, he had also called over the helmsmen of the top LA families to join forces against Lucas and Flynn. Even Matthew had come here to go against Lucas after obtaining information from Damon and getting instigated by him.

Regardless of the perspective from which the matter was perceived, Damon was still the culprit. Even if Edmund let him off, Matthew wouldn't spare him!

The moment he thought of the storm he might have to face next, Damon's body began to shake while his heart hammered rapidly. He almost lost his balance too.

At this moment, the young girl who had been following Edmund suddenly smiled at Lucas playfully. "Hey, Lucas! We've really met again!"

Lucas had felt a hint of surprise from the moment he saw Edmund.

He didn't expect that the old man who had suffered a heart attack and was rescued by him on the road yesterday would be the helmsman of the Coles, a top family in San Francisco.

The appearance of this young woman also caught him by surprise.

It turned out that the young woman of the Cole family he had met at the antique exhibition in the LA Arts Center yesterday afternoon was the granddaughter of the Cole family helmsman.

Her attitude toward him at the exhibition yesterday had been rather bizarre. She was infuriated to hear him questioning the authenticity of the Coles' antiques at first. But after she got a clear look at his face, her attitude changed drastically.

In particular, she repeatedly rebuked Nikki and Kenneth, who had been hostile to Lucas, and even threw them out of the exhibition.

In hindsight, Lucas reckoned that she must have recognized him to be the one who had saved Edmund.

Lucas smiled faintly without saying anything.

Beside him, Cheyenne immediately recognized the young woman too and couldn't help being surprised.

Standing nearby, Nikki naturally also recognized her to be the one who had driven her and Kenneth out of the exhibition hall yesterday, which caused her to end up in a wretched state and even suffer a slap from Kenneth. She was naturally displeased, but she knew that the young woman was from the Cole family and thus definitely had a superior status. Since Nikki couldn't afford to provoke her, she had no choice but to bear with the disgruntlement.

But Lucas now turned out to be the savior of Edmund, which meant that the entire Cole family, including the young woman, would be on Lucas's side!

Lucas would thus have several powerful people to help and protect him, making it even harder to kill him!

Nikki's heart was brimming with resentment, and she was clenching her fist so tightly that her nails dug into her palms while she glowered at Lucas.

Why... just why is this good-for-nothing so lucky?

He was already about to be shot dead by Matthew Benson, yet such a powerful person popped up out of nowhere to help him. Why?!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 468 – Extremely Pleased

The other people in the ballroom naturally had no time to pay attention to Nikki's mood. After Edmund saw Lucas, he chuckled and walked toward him smilingly.

“Little friend, I've finally seen you again! If it wasn't for your help yesterday, I would have already died! You are truly my savior!” Edmund smiled with excitement.

After regaining consciousness yesterday, he had wanted to thank the young man who saved his life. But he didn't expect the latter to leave without claiming credit after making sure that he was fine.

Fortunately, the Coles had a wide network of connections and managed to find Lucas soon.

He had originally wanted to thank Lucas yesterday afternoon. But his granddaughter Alexis had still been worried, so she had forced him to go for a full-body checkup in the hospital. They had ended up spending too much time at the hospital, and it was already quite late by the time he finished.

So he had to wait until today to thank Lucas.

Facing Edmund's grateful expression, Lucas said indifferently, “It's just a small favor. Don't mention it, Mr. Cole.”

When Edmund heard this, his eyes lit up, and he was even more pleased with Lucas.

Yesterday, when he suddenly had a heart attack and collapsed on the street, many onlookers had slowly gathered around him, but none of them had dared to come forward to lend him a helping hand. Although he had some special medicine that

would save his life during a heart attack in his breast pocket, no one had dared to go forward to help him.

While he was experiencing difficulties and feeling like he was about to die, Lucas ignored the warnings of the people around him and shoved the life-saving pill into his mouth.

When he could finally breathe properly again, Lucas had already vanished quietly from the crowd before he could thank him. Lucas didn't have expectations of being thanked by him either.

Even now, after learning of Edmund's identity, Lucas still didn't seem to have any change in expression, unlike the others who were getting agitated, excited, anxious, and nervous.

Even when Edmund declared that Lucas was his savior and expressed his intentions to repay him for his kindness, Lucas didn't seem overjoyed and merely said indifferently that it was just a simple favor.

Indeed, it might have been an effortless favor for Lucas. But for Edmund, it was a tremendous favor because he had saved his life!

The qualities Lucas showed made Edmund thoroughly pleased with him, and he even felt a sense of admiration for Lucas despite having met all kinds of people in life!

"Young man, Lucas, how old are you this year?" Edmund asked with a benevolent smile.

"I'm twenty-eight this year," Lucas answered with raised brows.

“Lucas, you’re still so young, so you should still be single, right? My granddaughter is a nice girl. What do you think of her?” Edmund asked with a smile as he pushed the young woman beside him toward Lucas smilingly.

“Grandpa!” Alexis immediately felt awkward and embarrassed as she blushed and complained, “What are you doing? He got married a long time ago to the beautiful lady beside him!”

During the antique exhibition in the arts center yesterday, Alexis had already seen Lucas holding hands with Cheyenne and calling her his wife. What’s up with Grandpa today? He’s trying to set me up with someone without even informing me in advance. This is so embarrassing!

Hearing Alexis say that Lucas was already married, Edmund immediately looked disappointed and awkward.

He hurriedly looked at Lucas and the extremely gorgeous Cheyenne beside him. He frantically apologized, “Ah! I’m sorry. I’m so sorry. I didn’t know you two were already married. I didn’t mean to offend you in any way. I’m really sorry!”

Edmund, the esteemed helmsman of the Cole family, was actually apologizing to the two of them in such a personable manner. Lucas and Cheyenne naturally wouldn’t pursue the matter, and they were merely amused by it.

They didn’t expect that Edmund would want Lucas to marry his granddaughter despite having only met Lucas once, making them feel caught between laughter and tears.

The others around them were surprised to see the prestigious Edmund speaking to Lucas in such a nice and grounded way.

The scene of Edmund losing his temper and making Matthew Benson kneel down in front of him was still fresh in their memory. But he was now behaving like a completely different person toward Lucas.

Besides, Edmund actually immediately took a liking to Lucas and even wanted him to marry his granddaughter, making countless people so surprised that their jaws dropped.

The Turners looked incredibly sullen.

They had always despised Lucas, this live-in husband, but Edmund looked at him differently, making them somehow feel extremely frustrated and depressed.

The two other old men who followed Edmund were Sam and Robert, who had previously visited the Turners as well.

Robert saw his son, Justin, standing in the crowd with his head hung low and hesitating to go forward despite having already seen his father. He inwardly cursed Justin for being stupid, but he nevertheless asked him to come over. “Justin, what are you still standing there for? Hurry up and come over to greet your Uncle Edmund!”

Justin was still afraid of Edmund’s imposing aura at first. But when he noticed that his father seemed quite close to Edmund and had even walked in together with him, he immediately hurried toward them gleefully. He then greeted Edmund respectfully, “Hello, Uncle Edmund! I’m Justin.”

Robert happily pulled Justin over and introduced him to Edmund. “Edmund, this is my son, Justin. I’ve already handed over the Heron Corp. to him, and he’s doing quite well in all aspects.”

Edmund glanced at Justin indifferently and merely said, “Oh.”

Standing at the side, Sam immediately felt that something was amiss.

As an old comrade of Edmund, Sam understood him very well and thus knew that Edmund hated people trying to seek connections with him the most.

So despite being longtime friends with Edmund, he had never tried to recommend anyone to Edmund or try to leverage the Cole family's power.

Otherwise, his family's status in LA wouldn't have stagnated at the second-tier level for such a long time.

But Robert actually now took it upon himself to introduce his son to Edmund and even praised the latter for his competency. He was obviously hoping that Edmund would give his son more help.

This was an enormous taboo for Edmund!

Although the three of them were friends and even considered themselves fellow comrades, Sam was, strictly speaking, the only one actually close to Edmund. Back then, Robert hadn't had much interaction with Edmund in the army, and he had merely gotten to know him through Sam much later.

So Robert actually didn't know Edmund too well and was thus unaware of this taboo.

But Sam couldn't explain this explicitly to Robert now, and all he could do was shoot him a meaningful glance in hopes that Robert would catch his hint and stop provoking Edmund.

Unfortunately, Robert failed to notice Sam's efforts and was still praising his son in front of Edmund smilingly.

“Grandpa, you’re here too!” At this moment, Nikki walked over and greeted Robert obediently before looking at Edmund with a gleaming gaze.

She had already noticed that her paternal grandfather, Robert, was acquaintances with the prestigious Edmund Cole, so she definitely wouldn’t let go of such a great opportunity.

Sam’s heart sank. Is Robert going to act foolishly again?

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 469 – Sowing Discord

Indeed, upon sight of his granddaughter Nikki walking toward him to greet him, he immediately said to her, “Quick, Nikki. This is Edmund. Hurry up and greet him.”

“Hello, Mr. Cole!” Nikki immediately greeted obediently with a sweet smile on her face.

She had always been good at socializing, and she naturally knew that the elderly who belonged to the same generation as her grandfather all liked obedient and sensible juniors. Thus, she behaved very well.

Unfortunately, Edmund didn’t even look at her and simply turned a deaf ear to her greeting as if he didn’t see her at all.

Thinking that Edmund merely didn’t hear her, Robert introduced again, “Edmund, this is my granddaughter, Nikki. She...”

“Robert, cut it out!” Sam hurriedly pulled Robert’s arm and whispered to him to hint him to stop talking.

At this moment, Robert finally noticed that Edmund seemed extremely displeased. It wasn’t that he hadn’t heard Edmund, but rather, he was ignoring him on purpose.

His heart tensed up, and he finally realized that Edmund wasn’t an ordinary person but the helmsman of the Cole family, who had a noble and prestigious status and was not someone that ordinary people could get acquainted with.

Yesterday afternoon, Robert had managed to speak to Edmund for quite a bit, thanks to his friendship with Sam. So he unknowingly thought he was considered close friends with Edmund now and tried to recommend his family members to him.

Seeing that Edmund wasn't buying it at all and that his face was sullen, only then did Robert realize that he had been too presumptuous, so he hurriedly kept quiet.

Nikki suddenly winced in pain and clutched her stomach with a grimace on her face before clenching her jaw and pretending to be alright.

But her cry of pain had already attracted the attention of several people around her.

Only then did Robert notice that there seemed to be something wrong with his granddaughter. Not only was she clutching her stomach with her hands, but she seemed to be in pain, and even her clothes were stained with filth. There seemed to be traces of dust and water stains on her clothes, as if she had rolled around on the floor before this.

It was definitely not the appearance that someone should have when meeting guests.

Robert's face immediately darkened, and he frantically asked, "Nikki, what's wrong with you? Did someone bully you?"

Nikki deliberately pretended to be aggrieved and gritted her teeth while her eyes turned red and watery, as if she was on the verge of tears. Pointing at Lucas, she said, "Grandpa, it was him. He just kicked me hard in the gut and caused me to be unable to stand up for a long time. My stomach really hurts now..."

She was a woman, and she was deliberately making herself look pitiful like she had been bullied. Those who didn't know would definitely think that she had been bullied.

After all, no matter what happened, hitting a woman and kicking her in the gut was really quite horrid.

Nikki really hated Lucas. She initially felt extremely dejected when she saw that Edmund knew Lucas and was even standing on his side. She was full of resentment toward Lucas.

But now, tables had turned, and she was surprised to find that her grandfather turned out to actually know Edmund too and had even come over with him. She thought that they were obviously close to each other.

She thought that since Robert had already asked her to come over and greet Edmund, they were obviously closer to the Coles than Lucas was. So she naturally wouldn't let go of this opportunity, and she thought that she had to complain about Lucas to Edmund so that the latter would know who exactly Lucas was and then do her justice!

As soon as she finished speaking, there was a peculiar silence around her.

Robert widened his eyes in disbelief. "What did you say? Did... did Lucas Gray bully you?"

An ominous premonition arose in his heart. After what happened just now, he had already gotten quite a clear idea of the situation, so he didn't have a sense of superiority like Nikki did. He didn't think that Edmund valued his family much either.

In fact, if not for his friendship with Sam, Edmund wouldn't have known him at all, nor would he have had any dealings with the Herons.

However, Lucas had saved Edmund's life!

Robert could easily figure out who was more important to Edmund.

How could he allow his granddaughter to get into a conflict with the Cole family? Robert suddenly felt really troubled.

Justin hurriedly chimed in, “Yes, Dad! Lucas Gray is really vile! You missed what happened earlier. That punk is so arrogant that he not only beat up Nikki, but he even got someone to kick me. Dad, look. His footprints are on my body!”

Then Justin showed the footprints on his body left by Ethan’s kicks.

“...”

Edmund didn’t say a single word nor show any emotion on his face.

Robert felt really embarrassed that his middle-aged son, who was already in his late forties, was still complaining about someone much younger than him. Besides, he still wasn’t entirely certain of what Edmund’s attitude toward Lucas was like and thus didn’t dare to be too firm about his stand. He merely glowered at his son and rebuked, “What nonsense are you spouting? Lucas is Edmund’s life savior. Hurry up and keep your mouth shut.”

Justin said indignantly, “What life savior? That punk is just a penniless live-in son-in-law. With his abilities, how could he have possibly saved Uncle Edmund? I bet he’s just a conman who claimed credit for someone else’s effort, right?”

Nikki also hurriedly said, “Yes, Lucas Gray likes deceiving others. That’s how he managed to trick my cousin back then. Yesterday, he even lied to the scions of the Parkers and Bensons that he was the grandson of a prestigious family. He totally had us fooled. That’s why Mr. Parker and Mr. Benson are here today to confront him!”

She looked at Edmund again and said with a sincere expression, “Mr. Cole, your status is prestigious. Lucas Gray must have gotten information from some source

and deliberately impersonated the person who saved your life. He's trying to lie to you and make you think that he's your savior. Don't fall for his trick!"

She let her tongue run. Not only did she allude to the reason for Matthew and Damon's arrival here and said that Lucas deserved it for being a liar, but she even tried hard to slander Lucas in front of Edmund, making him out to be an unscrupulous villain who was full of lies.

Lucas sneered and said nothing.

Cheyenne was enraged. Just as she was about to defend Lucas, someone suddenly rebuked furiously.

"Stop spouting nonsense, you vicious and stupid wench!" The one who rebuked her was none other than Alexis, who looked just as repulsed and furious.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 470 – Two-Faced

As the heiress of the Coles, Alexis hated the scheming tricks of pretentious women.

Just now, Nikki was still pretending to be a pitiful victim of bullying, and now, she called Lucas a chronic liar who couldn't be trusted.

Alexis remembered how conceited and arrogant Nikki was at the antique exhibition yesterday. She also remembered how the man beside Nikki kept insulting and humiliating Lucas and Cheyenne.

Yet she was now deliberately pretending to be a vulnerable woman. Who was she putting on a show for?

She looked at Nikki coldly and said with disgust, "Do you think the Coles are all fools who can't even find out who saved my grandfather's life and would be duped by an impersonator?"

Nikki received a great shock and hurriedly said, "No, no, no, Miss Cole, I definitely didn't mean that! I really just wanted to give you a reminder out of good intentions..."

"Save your good intentions! I don't want to hear any more of this stupid nonsense that you're saying to sow discord! Don't think everyone is as stupid as you are. If you dare to say one more word of nonsense, I will make the Herons vanish from LA immediately!"

Although Alexis was young, her tone was full of an imposing and formidable aura. Besides, she was the heiress of the Cole family, so she definitely had the confidence to say this and wasn't just trying to scare her.

Nikki was completely intimidated and deterred by Alexis's aura, so much that she shuddered and immediately fell silent, not daring to say another word.

She was obviously displeased to be chided by a young woman several years younger than her, but the Coles were clearly prestigious and powerful, so she didn't dare to show her emotions.

Seeing that Nikki had angered the heiress of the Cole family with just a few words, Robert was so enraged that he wanted to slap Nikki on the spot. "Ignorant brat, hurry up and apologize to Miss Cole!"

He had merely managed to get acquainted with the Coles because of his friendship with Sam. If his foolish granddaughter ruined it for him, he might even have the desire to kill her!

Petrified, Nikki hurriedly lowered her head to apologize to Alexis, "Miss Cole, I... really didn't mean it! I'm indeed a fool who didn't think twice before speaking, so please be magnanimous and not hold it against someone like me!"

Alexis harrumphed coldly in disdain. "Of course I can't be bothered to stoop to your level."

She turned her head to look at Robert and said coldly, "But Mr. Heron, you ought to take your granddaughter in hand. I just arrived in LA yesterday, and I've already met her twice. She has left a very bad impression every single time. She's either deliberately bullying others or pretending to be weak and vulnerable just to frame others. I'm magnanimous enough not to bother, but if your granddaughter ends up offending someone else and digging her own grave, they may not be as kind and forgiving as me."

Robert turned pale while being chided by a junior and felt extremely awkward. But Edmund merely stood at the side without saying anything, so he clearly agreed with his granddaughter's words, making Robert feel even more dismayed.

He wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. “Yes! Miss Cole, you’re right. I’ll definitely discipline my granddaughter and prevent her from creating any trouble again from now on!”

Seeing that even the patriarch of the Heron family was being so respectful to a young woman in her twenties, all the guests didn’t dare to say anything more.

Although she was young, she was still the heiress of the Cole family, and it was only normal for her to be spoiled and arrogant. The guests were in no place to make any comments.

Even Matthew and Damon didn’t dare to say anything else.

But the next second, Alexis, who was an arrogant heiress in the eyes of everyone, grinned at Lucas radiantly and even beamed with joy when she saw the lovely little girl beside him. She immediately walked over and bent down. “Wow! Lucas, is she your daughter? She’s so pretty!”

When the Coles sent their subordinates to find out who Edmund’s savior was yesterday, they hadn’t only found out about Lucas but also checked out his family. So Alexis knew since yesterday that Lucas was not only already married but also had a five-year-old daughter named Amelia.

But after seeing Amelia for the first time, she was immediately full of adoration for Amelia, who had inherited the excellent genes of both Lucas and Cheyenne.

If not for the fact that there were so many people around, she would have gone forth to pinch the cheeks of the incredibly adorable and doll-like Amelia.

Amelia was frightened by Alexis’s enthusiastic gaze and quickly cowered behind Lucas, but she nonetheless said politely, “You’re very pretty too.”

Although she was still young, she could tell the difference between good and bad by intuition. After watching Alexis lash out at Nikki, who often badmouthed her parents, Amelia had developed a good impression of Alexis.

Alexis's heart was about to melt from Amelia, who was keeping her eyes wide open. After making a strange sound, she immediately squatted down beside Amelia to speak to her. Now, she no longer had the domineering and intimidating aura of an heiress, which made many people's jaws drop in shock.

The difference in attitude was immense!

Edmund had long gotten used to seeing his granddaughter behave in such a manner, so he didn't bother about her. He merely said to Lucas smilingly, "Lucas, is it your relative's wedding today?"

The flower stands, congratulatory slogans placed at the hotel entrance, and decorative arrangements in the hotel lobby were all signs of a wedding.

The glass doors and windows at the entrance seem to have been shattered, and there was also an awkward tension in the lobby.

But Edmund was a knowledgeable person who had seen a lot of the world and naturally didn't ask about what had happened.

Lucas was about to speak. But from the side, Eddie immediately strode over, with his heart skipping. He laughed and interjected, "Mr. Cole, nice to meet you! I am Lucas's grandfather-in-law, Eddie Turner, and it's my grandson's wedding day today. It's a great honor to have you here, and we are all pleasantly surprised and flattered!"

"This way, please. Lucas, don't just stand there. Quickly invite Mr. Cole to take a seat!"

Eddie's face was flushed, and he was now speaking to Lucas with unprecedented enthusiasm, as if he had never mocked Lucas and looked down on him before.

The drastic change in his attitude didn't take Lucas by surprise because most of the Turners were just that mercenary and would tend to bully the weak while fearing the strong. They had probably inherited it from Eddie.

Although Lucas found it ridiculous, he didn't want to embarrass Eddie in public on Cheyenne's account.

However, while Lucas couldn't be bothered to get back at him, Charlotte couldn't tolerate it any longer because she was absolutely disgusted by the Turners' mercenary attitude and hypocrisy.

"Grandpa, did you forget something? You refused to acknowledge Lucas as your grandson-in-law and kept forcing him to divorce my sister. Just now, you even yelled at him like you were going to kill him. Why are you suddenly calling yourself his grandfather-in-law now? Is it just because Lucas now knows a powerful bigwig?"