

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 471-480 – Enraged

Charlotte's words were clear and merciless.

Eddie's expression changed drastically.

If not for the fact that the Coles were right beside him, he would have really given his trouble-making granddaughter two tight slaps on her face!

“Charlotte, what are you babbling about? I did have some misunderstandings about... Lucas before this, but they've long been resolved. He and Cheyenne got married a long time ago, and I've long treated him as my grandson-in-law. Otherwise, I wouldn't have invited him to attend my grandson's wedding today,” Eddie hurriedly explained and then glared at Charlotte to hint to her to behave herself and not cause any more trouble.

Charlotte was unmoved, as she felt that Eddie was being totally absurd and ridiculous.

Lucas had deliberately given them gifts worth millions of dollars, but they had thrown them away like garbage and even hurled all sorts of insults at him. When Damon and Matthew had come to confront Lucas earlier, the Turners had not only not put in a single word for Lucas, but they had even wanted Lucas to kneel down and apologize to them. They had also lashed out at him for creating trouble for them and said that they would have driven him out if they had known earlier.

Those uncouth words made Charlotte feel extremely upset, so how could the Turners have the cheek to make Lucas help them entertain the extinguished guest and build connections for them?

They were simply ridiculous!

She knew that Lucas didn't want to hold it against them for hers and Cheyenne's sake. But it was precisely this reason that she didn't want these people who had bullied Lucas to gain benefits by making use of him and his connections!

"Grandpa, just a few minutes ago, you guys said that you wanted to kick Lucas out and even wanted him to get on his knees and apologize. Why didn't you consider the fact that Lucas is your grandson-in-law at the time?" Charlotte rebuked sullenly.

"Shut up!" Eddie roared loudly with obvious anger on her face.

Cheyenne stepped forward, walked toward Charlotte, and then said to Eddie firmly, "Charlotte is right. Why should she shut up?"

Tears welled up in her eyes as she slowly said, "Yesterday, Lucas gave you some premium tea leaves worth more than a million dollars, as well as some other expensive gifts. But you discarded them into the trash can in front of us, accused Lucas of giving you imitation tea, and even drove him out of the house. Did you spare a thought for our feelings then? Did you consider Lucas your grandson-in-law at the time?

"Today, Lucas was chastised and insulted by Aunt Gretchen for no rhyme or reason at all, but did you stand up for him? No, you didn't. When the helmsmen of the Parkers, the Bensons, and several notable LA families ganged up against him earlier, did you stand up for him? No, you didn't!

"Not only did you not stand up for him, but you even made things worse by wanting him to get on his knees to apologize. You even eagerly tried to draw a line between him and yourself because you were so scared that you would be implicated!

"Now that you're aware Mr. Cole has a higher status and that Lucas knows him, you're making Lucas help you serve him, and you're finally acknowledging him as

your grandson-in-law. Grandpa, I'm really disappointed in you. You're supposed to be our family and kin, but why have you become like this?"

Cheyenne was extremely disappointed, and she also felt aggrieved for Lucas, so she couldn't control herself and burst into tears.

Eddie turned pale, and he felt extremely embarrassed to be rebuked in public by his granddaughters. But he couldn't find a reason to refute, so he could only stammer and explain, "Cheyenne! Ah, I... I don't know how things turned out like this either. I... I can't help it! I'm just an old man. What can I say?"

Alex couldn't stand it any longer and lashed out at Cheyenne as her uncle. "Cheyenne Carter, what nonsense are you saying? He is your grandfather. Do you have any manners at all? Is this the way you should be speaking to your grandfather?"

Cheyenne was even more enraged!

She sneered and looked at Alex. "Who are you to chide me for being rude? All these years, you and your family have been loafing around and leeching so much money from us. Even the money used to build your house was taken from my mother. It's normal to borrow money from relatives, but you actually denied it and accused us of cheating you out of your money instead. How ridiculous!

"You are my mother's younger brother, and you're living off my mother's money. Yet you called her by her full name and spoke to her rudely. Do you think you're fit to talk to me about manners?"

Alex was so infuriated that he was speechless.

He was the only son in the family, so he had been treasured by Eddie and his wife since he was a child. Not only had he gotten used to taking money from Karen, but

he would even scold her whenever he was displeased with something. But he didn't expect Cheyenne to chide him using these reasons.

Since he had already lashed out at his biological sister, he indeed wasn't fit to scold Cheyenne for being rude.

Seeing that things were going awry, Gretchen quickly said, "Cheyenne, we're all family. Why..."

Before she could finish speaking, Cheyenne turned to face her and snapped, "And you too! Aunt Gretchen, you love throwing your weight around as an elder, but since when have you acted like one? You deliberately created trouble time and time again and even insulted Lucas and Charlotte. When I was going through the toughest time of my life, you told me that your company was facing financial difficulties, so I lent you all my savings. However, not only did you owe me money for such a long time, but you even said that I maligned you because I'm money-crazy!"

Gretchen looked extremely petulant as well.

Previously, they had already embarrassed themselves because of this matter, and things had finally blown over after a while. Yet Cheyenne once again exposed her in front of everyone mercilessly. Even the rest of the Turners were sullen.

Cheyenne turned to look at Nikki, who had been staying silent at the side but had secretly rolled her eyes. She snapped, "You're the most detestable one! For so many years, I have always treated you like a cousin and taken good care of you. But what about you? You tried to use me as a bargaining chip with other men and repeatedly tried to set me up! If not for Lucas, I would have been completely ruined by you now!"

"But despite all this, I still thought of you as my cousin and begged Lucas to save you. But how did you repay us? Today, you have deliberately provoked and

insulted him again and again, and you even badmouthed him in front of others! You're just an ingrate who bites the hand that feeds you!"

Cheyenne looked at the Turners around her and said with anger and disappointment on her face, "I've really had enough of all of you so-called relatives! Ask yourselves. We have treated you as our family, but what about you people? Have you ever treated us as your family?"

Cheyenne flew into a rage, which was rare of her. The Turners were rendered utterly speechless.

The other guests looked at each other in dismay, secretly shocked by the Turners' behavior.

Amid the awkward silence, Cheyenne pulled Lucas's and Amelia's hands and said without any hesitation, "Hubby, let's go!"

Then the three of them walked toward the exit.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 472 – Wedding Guests Disperse

Charlotte looked at the dumbfounded Turners and harrumphed coldly while following closely behind Cheyenne, Lucas, and Amelia. They left the hotel lobby.

There was dead silence in the ballroom.

Now that things had developed to this point, no one dared to say a word.

Even Damon and Matthew, who had come to confront Lucas, as well as the helmsmen of top LA families, all fell silent and didn't dare to chase after Lucas as they watched him leave.

After all, there was a terrifying figure in the ballroom, so they didn't dare to create trouble at all.

In fact, they were all anxious, terrified, and on tenterhooks.

Even a fool would be able to tell that Edmund was clearly going to stand on Lucas's side, so they didn't know what the Coles would do to those who had come to confront Lucas and make things hard for him!

Edmund glanced at the sullen-faced Eddie coldly and said indifferently, "Most people tend to belittle those who are inferior and suck up to those who are more powerful. However, it's too harsh to be doing this to your family! You have an excellent grandson-in-law, but you don't even know how to cherish him at all. No one can help you!"

As Eddie was being reprimanded, his face turned red, and he lowered his head while trembling. He muttered softly, "You... you're right!"

He was now full of regrets. If he had known earlier that Lucas had some ties with the noble Edmund and ended up saving his life, he would never have treated Lucas like this today!

As long as Lucas put in some good words for the Turners in front of Edmund and asked him to stay for Dylan's wedding, it would definitely have given the Turners' status a huge boost. It would only have been a matter of time before they became a top family in LA.

Unfortunately, he had done something wrong, and all of this would remain only as his imagination!

Edmund turned to look at Robert and his family again, and he couldn't help frowning when he saw Nikki again.

According to what Cheyenne had said, Nikki might look weak and vulnerable on the surface, but she was actually very vicious and ruthless. She was truly an ingrate, as she hadn't hesitated to harm Cheyenne and do so repeatedly even after receiving her help.

Edmund shook his head and frowned at Robert. "You must never neglect the education of your children and grandchildren! Your son's and granddaughter's characters are really unacceptable. Stop thinking of trying to expand your company and connections. It's time you start handling the things that you ought to manage!"

Robert's face was as red as a tomato, and he lowered his head in embarrassment while nodding in compliance.

Just a few minutes ago, he had been singing high praises about his son and even tried to get his granddaughter acquainted with Edmund. But in the blink of an eye, his son and granddaughter were criticized for having unacceptable characters. From now on, they would probably become the subject of ridicule. And to make matters worse, he even got chided by Edmund. He was chagrined and full of regret.

Edmund looked at Sam, seemingly having expected better from him. He reprimanded, “You’re already advanced in years. How are you still so poor at judging others? You should sever ties with him before it’s too late!”

Sam looked at Robert with a bitter smile, nodded, and sighed guiltily. “Edmund, you’re right. I’m far inferior to you when it comes to judging people’s character!”

Robert’s body stiffened!

He wasn’t a fool, so he could naturally tell that Edmund was referring to him.

Sam’s reaction also showed that he would probably choose to unfriend Robert, thus causing the latter to lose a backer forever!

The members of the big and powerful families of LA didn’t dare to say a word and quickly lowered their heads. Oh dear! Edmund will probably criticize us next!

Edmund glanced at this group of people and said coldly, “I’ve heard a little about what happened between you and Lucas. You’re all a bunch of dignified figures of status, and yet you’re here to bully a young man in his twenties just for the sake of sucking up to someone more powerful. You people are really shameless!”

These helmsmen of wealthy families were so ashamed and guilty that they wished they could bury their heads in the ground.

“I don’t care what you people think. All of you who offended him just now, go and apologize to him! If he refuses to forgive you, I don’t think there’s a need for your families to continue to exist!”

After Edmund said this, the helmsmen were overwhelmed with fear. He stopped looking at the expressions on their faces and left the hotel together with his granddaughter, Alexis.

When the Coles completely disappeared from the hotel, the people who had been holding their breaths quickly came back to their senses.

It was just too... terrifying!

Although Edmund didn't lose his temper and lash out at them just now, his mighty aura and status as the helmsman of the Cole family made everyone horrified.

The first to react were the helmsmen of the top LA families.

They reacted immediately after recovering from the fear. Their top priority now was to quickly get Lucas's forgiveness. Otherwise, with the Coles' influence, getting rid of them would be a piece of cake!

They couldn't be bothered to bid farewell to Damon, Matthew, and the others. Moreover, they couldn't be bothered to say any nonsense to the Turners and simply scurried out of the hotel.

Damon and Matthew both looked rather sullen, but they couldn't care less and also hurriedly left the hotel with their respective companions.

Many of the guests of the Turners also left after bidding farewell to Eddie.

Dylan's wedding was considered to have been completely ruined, and the reputation of the Turners had also been tarnished.

Relatives tended to only be close to each other on the surface, and most people stayed connected to their relatives in hopes that their relatives would be able to give them a helping hand during times in need.

But they had all seen clearly everything that had happened today.

The Turners were so cruel and harsh even to their close family members, let alone normal relatives. If something really happened, the Turners would definitely flee faster than anyone else. How could they possibly be willing to help them?

The Turners all seemed extremely gloomy and were trying their best to make them stay, but none of them was willing to stay.

Sam looked at Robert with a complicated expression. In fact, he had already talked to Robert about Edmund's taboos and strong abhorrence for those who liked relying on connections to climb the social ladder. But Robert had been all muddled up and let the temptation of sucking up to the Coles get to his head, thinking that he would be able to let the Herons rise to power and save themselves at least a decade of hard work. However, it turned out to be a tremendous loss.

He didn't expect Robert's son and granddaughter to have such unacceptable characters. Previously, he had still thought that they were obedient and capable. Edmund is right. I'm indeed terrible at judging people!

"Sam, we've been friends for decades. You..." Robert still wanted to give it one last try.

Sam looked deeply at his old friend of decades and suddenly felt like he was a complete stranger.

"Robert, you... you're on your own now!" With that, Sam also turned around and left.

Although he and Robert had been old comrades for years, he had also helped the Herons countless times before, and he no longer owed Robert anything in the future.

Watching his old friend walk farther and farther away, Robert understood that he probably wouldn't be able to salvage things. Thus, he was enraged.

Smack!

Smack!

He slapped Justin hard on his face, followed by Nikki!

Both their faces immediately reddened and swelled.

“Bastards!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 473 – Vying To Be The Driver

Robert was enraged and lashed out at Justin, “You dimwit! I told you early this morning that a big shot would be here today, so you ought to behave yourself and never offend anyone. Is this how you should behave? What a disgrace!”

After scolding his son, he turned his head to Nikki and rebuked unceremoniously, “And you! I thought you were smart, but I didn’t expect you to be so foolish! Are you so blind that you couldn’t tell that Mr. Cole values that punk Lucas Gray greatly? Or are you deaf, so you didn’t hear Mr. Cole saying that Lucas Gray is his life savior? How dare you accuse him in front of Mr. Cole and even ask him to help you deal with Lucas Gray? Have you lost your mind?”

Both Justin and Nikki couldn’t even hold their heads up while being scolded, let alone argue with Robert.

But a trace of greater resentment appeared in Nikki’s eyes.

Lucas Gray!

It’s all because of Lucas Gray! If not for him, I wouldn’t have not only failed to suck up to the Coles, but I even ended up offending Mr. Edmund Cole and caused Grandpa to lose two powerful backers for no reason!

All of this is his fault!

Robert didn’t notice this. After reprimanding his son and granddaughter, he looked at Eddie with a hostile expression and said coldly, “Eddie Turner, don’t come looking for me when your family faces any trouble again in the future! Nothing good will ever come out of getting involved with your family! Hmph!”

After snorting coldly, he walked straight toward the hotel entrance before the Turners could even react. He even rebuked, “What are you two waiting for? Hurry up and apologize to Lucas Gray immediately!”

In a short while, only a few people were left in the hotel, which had still been extremely crowded just now.

The Turners’ faces were exceptionally gloomy.

They were initially all prepared and ready to show off during the wedding, but their plans were now all completely ruined.

When Dylan brought his bride and her family over to the hotel at noon, they would be greeted with an unsightly scene.

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After exiting the hotel, Lucas and his family walked directly to the parking lot not far away, intending to leave.

The wedding ended prematurely on an unhappy note, and they wouldn’t be returning to the Turners. Thus, they decided to head straight back to Orange County.

Stanley was originally ordered by Lucas to show up and protect Cheyenne, so he naturally tagged along.

But on the way, Stanley came close to Lucas’s ear and whispered something to him.

Lucas pondered quietly for a moment before saying to Cheyenne, “Honey, you guys head home first. I still have some business to take care of in LA. I’ll return once I’m done.”

Cheyenne nodded. She knew that the matters in LA had yet to be resolved and that the Parkers were still suspecting Lucas of being related to Tristan’s death. Many of the matters regarding the families in LA had yet to be resolved as well.

She was worried about Lucas. But she also knew that even if she stayed, she probably wouldn’t be of much help to him. On the contrary, she might even hinder him.

So after giving a nod of agreement, Cheyenne said worriedly, “Be careful then. You must make sure to pay attention to your safety. If anything happens to you, you must inform me too!”

With the support of Edmund and the presence of Flynn and Ethan, she wasn’t worried that Lucas wouldn’t be able to handle those matters. But she was afraid that someone would interfere or secretly resort to some unscrupulous means.

Lucas nodded and said with a faint smile, “Rest assured! I’ll be back soon.”

Then he solemnly instructed Stanley next to him, “Their safety is in your hands!”

Stanley had already shown up, so Lucas simply got straight to the point and openly arranged for him to protect and escort Cheyenne, Charlotte, and Amelia back to Orange County.

Wade would also follow them and protect them in secret.

Lucas’s family was his greatest weakness, so he would protect them at all times.

Stanley, as the former assault team leader of the Falcon Regiment, had incredible reflexes. And now that he had gained Lucas's trust, he was definitely the best candidate for protecting Lucas's wife and daughter.

Stanley naturally understood that Lucas trusted him, so he said solemnly, "Rest assured, Lucas! I'll definitely complete my mission properly!"

"Okay, be careful along the way."

After Lucas watched Stanley drive away with his family, he finally turned around and was about to go to the place Stanley had told him about when he suddenly heard someone calling out to him from behind.

"Lucas! Lucas! Wait for us!"

Lucas turned around and saw Edmund hurrying toward him with his granddaughter, Alexis.

Lucas stood in place and waited for Edmund, who was panting heavily, to walk to him. He asked, "Mr. Cole, you've already thanked me earlier. Is there something else?"

Seeing how nonchalant Lucas was, Edmund couldn't help being dumbfounded for a moment. He appreciated Lucas even more.

Because of his identity as the helmsman of the Cole family, most people would subconsciously be scrupulous and respectful toward him whenever they saw him. The people who knew his status either feared him or would try their best to suck up to him.

But people like Lucas, who was composed and calm as if he was just facing an ordinary passerby, were really rare.

Alexis also looked at Lucas with great interest and asked curiously, “Lucas, my grandpa is the helmsman of the Cole family. Since you saved my grandpa’s life, you are the benefactor of our family. Aren’t you curious about what benefits you can get from us?”

Lucas shook his head indifferently, “I’ve already said that me saving Mr. Cole was just a lift of a finger. It’s not that great of a favor, and I’ve never thought of getting any benefits from you. If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave now.”

Alexis’s eyes widened in shock.

She could tell that Lucas really didn’t take the fact that he had saved Edmund seriously and wasn’t expecting Edmund to thank or repay him.

This made Alexis become even more interested in Lucas.

At this moment, Flynn and Ethan both hurried over.

Seeing Lucas in the parking lot, Ethan immediately said with a smile, “Mr. Gray, where are you going? Let me send you!”

Flynn glanced at Ethan with displeasure. “You don’t have to go to the trouble, Mr. Sawyer. I’m more familiar with LA, so I can send Mr. Gray to his destination!”

He had been working for Lucas for a while now, and Lucas had also set high expectations for him. So even though Ethan was the richest man in Orange County, Flynn reckoned that he mattered more to Lucas!

Edmund looked at the two people in front of him, who were both scrambling to be Lucas’s driver, and felt a little amused and shocked.

According to the information he had obtained, Lucas really didn't seem to have any powerful status or background. He was just the husband of Cheyenne Carter from Orange County.

But the two people vying to be his driver were Ethan Sawyer, the richest man in Orange County, and Flynn Davis, a powerful figure who had recently risen to fame in LA. They were both extremely respectful to Lucas.

In fact, they even seemed to have failed to notice Edmund, who was standing right in front of them. Could Lucas have an extraordinary identity?!

He had only asked people to find out the identity of the Samaritan who had saved his life, so his subordinates had merely done a brief check on Lucas's background. But it seemed that he had to run a thorough check on Lucas's identity!

While thinking about it, Edmund suddenly smiled and said, "Lucas, I know you don't need any gifts, but no matter what, you've saved my life. How about this? It's about time for lunch. Regardless of where you're going, you still have to eat. Why don't I treat you to a meal to thank you? What do you think?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 474 – Veteran Of The State Of Calico

Lucas thought about it for a while and agreed, “Since you’ve offered, alright. Pardon me for disturbing you.”

Lucas had quite a good impression of Edmund. And since Edmund was a powerful figure of a top family in San Francisco, forming friendly relations with him would be beneficial to his future expansion of the Stardust Corporation.

Although he didn’t care to do so, he wouldn’t be so foolish as to vehemently push away those who had good intentions toward him.

Edmund was overjoyed to see Lucas agreeing to have a meal with him.

The reason he had rushed out of the hotel to meet Lucas was that he hadn’t even had time to speak to Lucas inside before he had been interrupted by various people and incidents.

At first, he had just wanted to contact Lucas to repay him for saving his life. But now, he was more interested in Lucas as a person.

The more he looked at Lucas, the more he appreciated him. To an old man like him who had met countless people, Lucas was a rare find.

Thus, Edmund happily asked Lucas to get inside the car while inviting Ethan and Flynn along. Together with his granddaughter, Alexis, they made their way to the Royal Lake Restaurant in a grand manner.

When the helmsmen of the top LA families rushed out from the hotel and learned that Lucas had left together with Edmund, their expressions became even more interesting.

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In the large and luxurious private room on the top floor of the Royal Lake Restaurant, all the dishes had been prepared according to Edmund's instructions.

After they took their seats, Alexis personally poured wine for Edmund and Lucas.

Edmund lifted his glass and grinned at Lucas with pleasure. "This is a toast to Lucas. Thank you so much for saving my life!"

Lucas lifted his wine glass and clinked glasses with him, after which both of them downed it all in one go.

"Haha, great!" Edmund wiped the wine stains on the corners of his lips with his hand and laughed out loud. "Mr. Gray, you really are a nice young lad! Young men like you who are brave enough to do a good deed to save others are rare these days!"

Flynn and Ethan had only heard Edmund say that Lucas had saved his life, but they didn't know exactly what had happened and so asked about it.

Edmund didn't put on any airs as he told them straight about the incident that had happened yesterday morning when he suddenly passed out from a heart attack on the road and had fortunately been saved by Lucas, who had helped him up and fed him the pill.

At the end, there was a trace of nostalgia in his eyes as he said emotionally, "But it's no wonder that people are now afraid to do good. There are just too many con artists out there who have ruined society. Back in the day, when we were just soldiers fighting on the battlefield in Calico, people were much simpler! Even when someone knocked into you by accident, they'd ask if you were okay and

needed help, not to mention save someone who passed out on the road. Such people basically don't exist anymore these days!"

When Lucas heard the familiar words 'Calico' and 'soldiers', his hand shook slightly while holding his wine glass. "Mr. Cole, you served as a soldier when you were young?"

The proudest thing in Edmund's life was not the great fortune he had created but his experience as a soldier in the state of Calico decades ago. So he was immediately enthused when he heard that Lucas also seemed to be interested in it.

"Haha yes! When I joined the army back then, I was only twenty years old, and I was a soldier who fought in Calico for more than ten years. I fought in dozens of battles!"

As he spoke, Edmund began to tell Lucas about the war affairs and anecdotes of his past as a soldier, the victories and accolades he had earned, and the sacrifices of his comrades.

While listening to Edmund's recount, Lucas also seemed to have been transported back to the time when he was a zealous soldier of the military.

Although Edmund had not been in the Falcon Regiment, and the two of them had different experiences in different times, the desire to defend their country and the precious camaraderie in the military camp were all so rare and valuable.

Alexis had already heard about the history of her grandfather's military experience countless times before.

She originally thought that Lucas would perhaps get bored and impatient from listening to her grandfather talk about these old stories. But she discovered that

Lucas was listening very seriously, and as her grandfather recounted the past, he seemed nostalgic and emotional from time to time.

Alexis blinked, feeling even more curious about Lucas.

While the few of them were having a conversation about Edmund's past in the army over the meal in the private room on the top floor of the Royal Lake Restaurant, there were more than ten people feeling uneasy on the first floor of the restaurant.

The manager of the restaurant was naturally aware that they were the helmsmen of the top LA families. Usually, it was rare to see any of them. But now, so many of them had appeared at once. Even Damon Parker, the helmsman of one of the two top LA families, was present.

The manager was overjoyed and hurriedly ran out to greet these distinguished guests to have them be seated in the luxurious private room on the top floor, but his offer was rejected.

"Okay, you go about your business. We'll just stand here as we wait for someone." One of the helmsmen impatiently dismissed the manager, who had offered his hospitality.

Thus, they became the focus of discussion.

"Wow! Guess what I just saw? The helmsmen of a bunch of notable LA families are all gathered in the lobby on the first floor, and they seem to be waiting for someone!"

"Wow! Is something big happening? Or is there some big shot coming? I saw the helmsman of the Parker family standing in the crowd on the first floor. Could the person they're waiting for have a higher status than the Parkers?"

“For sure! Would the helmsman of the Parkers wait for someone with a lower status? But it doesn’t seem right. Why do they need to stand there and wait? Even if they’re waiting for a certain person, they can just do so in a private room!”

“I have a feeling that they’re in some kind of trouble. Look at their faces. They don’t seem right! Everyone looks worried and fidgety. I’m afraid something has really happened.”

...

There were quite a few people coming and going in the Royal Lake Restaurant, and the news soon spread like wildfire.

Many people speculated about the intentions of these big shots.

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And at this moment, in the Owens’ villa in LA...

Callum was sitting on the couch and looking at the latest news about the stock market on his phone, but he seemed rather distracted.

His younger brother, Elijah, was resting his long legs on the coffee table. After taking a look at the time, he couldn’t help asking, “Callum, it’s almost time, isn’t it? That punk should have been crippled by the Parkers by now, right?”

“Well, probably,” Callum answered casually. Although things were going according to his plan, he somehow had a vague uneasiness within him.

Elijah asked with puzzlement, “Callum, why does it seem that you’re not in the least bit happy about this? Aren’t things going according to your plan?”

He moved his legs off of the couch and said with great interest, “Those fools from the Parkers all think that punk Lucas Gray killed Tristan and will definitely go confront him. No, actually, they’ve already gone and have definitely crippled him! In that case, even if that punk really has some powerful background, it will be the Parkers incurring his wrath and offending him. We just have to sit back and watch them fight. Once the Parkers’ power is weakened, we will become the greatest family in LA! Callum, you have a wonderful plan. What else are you still worried about?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 475 – Deviation In Plan

Callum frowned, rubbed the middle of his forehead, and said faintly, “No. Before the final outcome is determined, there are still a lot of variables to consider. Anything can happen.”

Seemingly responding to his words, his phone suddenly started vibrating. It was an incoming call from one of his subordinates responsible for following up on the matter.

Callum immediately picked up the phone. “What’s the outcome?”

“B-bad news! Mr. Owens, something terrible has happened!” On the other end, the subordinate sounded extremely flustered. It turned out that their plan had gone awry.

Callum’s expression changed, and he immediately asked loudly, “What happened in the end? Hurry up and tell me clearly!”

The subordinate didn’t dare to delay any longer and hurriedly told Callum the information he had found out this afternoon.

“Everything was going smoothly at first, and things were proceeding exactly according to your plan. Damon Parker brought a large group of bodyguards with him to the wedding venue and confronted Lucas Gray. The bodyguards were really about to break Lucas Gray’s legs in public, but the general manager of the Solar Corporation, Flynn Davis, suddenly arrived at the scene and sent his bodyguards to stop Damon Parker’s bodyguards. Later on, the richest man in Orange County, Ethan Sawyer, also rushed over. And for some reason, he stood on Lucas Gray’s side. No matter how Damon Parker forced him, it didn’t work.

“Later, Damon Parker called the helmsmen of many LA families to come over and declare their stand to go against the Sawyers. Even the helmsman of the Bensons stood on his side and asked his bodyguards to take Lucas Gray away forcefully. Their bodyguards were so close to nabbing Lucas. Then Edmund Cole from San Francisco suddenly rushed over too!

“Edmund Cold said that Lucas Gray saved his life. With him around, no one could lay a finger on Lucas Gray. Moreover, Edmund Cole declared that he would be severing ties with the Bensons and made all the LA helmsmen who offended Lucas go and beg for his forgiveness. Otherwise, he will get their families removed from LA!

“Now, it’s said that Lucas Gray and Edmund Cole are having a meal in the Royal Lake Restaurant, and the helmsmen of many LA families are waiting in the lobby on the first floor to apologize and make it up to Lucas Gray!”

The subordinate told him about everything that had happened in one go. At the beginning, Callum’s expression began to change. Toward the end, it became increasingly gloomy.

“Got it. Continue keeping an eye on the situation!” Callum immediately hung up and stayed silent for a long time.

People often say, ‘Man proposes, God disposes’. People could make plans, but as detailed as they might be, they were bound to face changes.

But an intelligent and shrewd planner would take variables into consideration and thus would be able to put their thwarted plans back on track through some backup means and plans.

However, the variables brought about by the news his subordinate gave him were far beyond Callum’s expectations.

Flynn's and Ethan's sudden appearance and decision to protect Lucas were just a minor hiccup, and it wouldn't have affected Callum's plans as long as the helmsmen of the Parkers and the other families went against them. It might have even brought him some unexpected gains.

But now that Edmund had forcefully intervened, the outcome of the plan had rapidly developed in an unfavorable direction. If he was careless, even he, the mastermind behind this plan, would probably get involved too.

Callum's brows furrowed deeply.

Elijah asked in bafflement, "Callum, what did he say over the phone? Is there an outcome now?"

Callum slowly nodded and told him a summary of all the things his subordinate had said to him just now.

"Uh, Callum, although it has deviated from your initial plan, the outcome isn't that bad!"

Elijah thought about it and suddenly slapped his thighs before exclaiming, "Think about it. That punk Lucas Gray may have escaped a disaster, but the Parkers and the other top LA families have already completely offended him. That's tantamount to offending Edmund Cole! If we use some tactics and make Edmund Cole get rid of them, wouldn't LA be ours to control? That'd be even better than the expected outcome of your original plan!"

Callum glared at his younger brother, whom he had expected better from, and rebuked, "Why do you only take things at face value? If we don't handle this well, our family will be in big trouble!"

“How is that possible? We’re obviously in a favorable situation. How can we possibly be in big trouble?” Elijah questioned in disbelief with a frown.

Callum said in a deep voice, “Don’t you forget that Tristan didn’t really get killed by Lucas Gray but the person we hired! If Lucas Gray is really that close to Edmund Cole, his investigation may lead to us as long as he leverages the power of the Coles! When that happens, we will face a huge crisis, and we can forget about dominating the whole of LA!”

Elijah was shocked to hear this, and he finally thought of the danger involved.

Indeed, his former best friend, Tristan, had not been killed by Lucas but by a henchman they had hired according to his brother’s plan.

If the Coles investigated and found out about this matter, the Owens would definitely not be able to gain any benefit. Not only would they face the wrath of the Parkers, but they would also be dealt with by the Coles at the same time, as well as the mysterious force behind Lucas. Moreover, his reputation would also be completely ruined!

After all, he and Tristan used to be close. And over the years, many people had thought that they were best friends. If someone exposed the fact that he had killed his ‘best friend’ and even framed someone else for it, his life would be over too!

“The Coles have a prestigious status. I doubt they’d help Lucas Gray investigate such a matter. Besides, we didn’t leave behind any evidence that night, and... everyone knows that we’re close to Tristan. No one will suspect us!” Elijah was overwhelmed with fear, and he seemed to be comforting himself with these words.

Callum didn’t agree with him. “Edmund Cole said that Lucas Gray saved his life, and he even threatened the helmsmen of so many LA families to force them to apologize to Lucas Gray. If Lucas Gray says that he didn’t kill Tristan and asks

Edmund Cole to help him with the investigation, he definitely won't turn him down.

“Also, although the Parkers didn't manage to find any information, this plan of ours isn't seamless, and we're not necessarily safe. At the very least, the person we hired is still alive, and our monetary transaction records aren't that well hidden. As long as someone suspects us, it's not difficult for them to find evidence against us.”

Elijah's face gradually paled as he listened to Callum's analysis.

He initially thought that no one would ever find out about their plan, but Callum made it sound like the scandal about to be unraveled.

He definitely didn't want to be exposed in such a manner and then have his reputation ruined!

Elijah was so anxious that he was about to get riled up. “Callum, what should we do? Hurry up and think of a solution! I don't want my reputation to be ruined nor anything to happen to our family! Callum, you're the smartest person in the family, and you're the one who came up with this plan too. You must have a solution, right?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 476 – Asking For Forgiveness

Callum chastised, “Look at the way you’re behaving. We’re not being investigated yet, but you’re already so flustered. Are you trying to expose yourself?”

Elijah scratched his head and ruffled his hair, causing it to become extremely messy. He said with a bitter expression, “Callum, didn’t you say that they might find out that we’re the culprits very easily? Why are you blaming me for being too panicky? Aren’t you worried?”

“I mean, you shouldn’t let your guard down and think that everything will be fine just because you can rest easy now. Besides, I also said that they might be able to find some clues only if they suspect us. Otherwise, how can it be that easy when it’s like finding a needle in a haystack?” Callum said with displeasure, feeling completely speechless about his brother, who was far less intelligent than him.

Seeing Elijah’s face immediately light up, Callum warned him again in a deep voice, “Anyway, only the two of us know about this matter. Remember to keep your lips sealed about this. No one is to hear about this, not even Grandpa!

“Furthermore, you’d better stay at home the next few days and don’t go anywhere. Don’t meet your sordid friends for drinks either. If you spread a single word about this, the Owens will be dead meat. You hear me?”

Elijah hurriedly nodded. “Okay, okay! I’ll stay at home. I won’t go anywhere! You can rest assured, Callum!”

Callum was slightly relieved to see that Elijah had finally understood.

He was actually saying these words to himself too. Yes, we shouldn’t panic. We’re usually very close to Tristan, so they’re definitely not going to suspect us.

Just like that, no one will know the truth.

However, Callum was still feeling anxious, and his eyelids twitched, as if something major was about to happen.

Naturally, none of the Owens was aware of this matter.

In the private room on the top floor of the Royal Lake Restaurant in LA, Lucas, Edmund, and the rest were almost done eating. After rattling on for an hour about his past in the military, Edmund was finally satisfied and was even more pleased with Lucas, who was willing to hear his stories.

He had found it a pity a few times. In his opinion, Lucas was a handsome young man with a good character, and the two had plenty of topics in common. He was a good candidate to be his grandson-in-law, but unfortunately, he had settled down, gotten married, and had a child a long time ago.

He naturally couldn't break Cheyenne and Lucas up, so he merely inwardly lamented.

Ah, why didn't I meet this young man earlier?

It's such a pity!

After the few of them chatted, Edmund suddenly said, "Lucas, what do you plan to do with those people downstairs?"

The LA helmsmen below were waiting for the news, so naturally, someone had already come to inform them a long time ago.

Lucas gave it some thought and said, “Just leave this matter to me to handle. You don’t have to bother any longer, Mr. Cole.”

A trace of surprise and appreciation appeared in Edmund’s eyes.

He was surprised because he had already hinted to Lucas just now that he could help him get rid of these people anytime if Lucas wanted it. Even if Lucas wanted to make these ten or so powerful families disappear from LA overnight, he would be able to do it. But Lucas seemed to be implying that he didn’t need Edmund’s help, which was a direct rejection of his good intentions.

As for the appreciation, it was naturally because of Lucas’s temperament. He chose to solve issues with his own abilities instead of asking others for help, which was truly the attitude of a powerhouse.

This also meant that Lucas could easily deal with these families without his help. Regardless of whether Lucas was capable and strong because of his own abilities or whether he just had a powerful background, Edmund was even more interested in him.

Alexis also seemed extremely surprised. She blinked and asked in puzzlement, “Lucas, are you really going to turn down my grandpa’s help? In fact, with just one word from my grandpa, he can help you perfectly settle this matter. Wouldn’t it be more troublesome for you to handle it yourself? Is that really okay?”

“Alexis, don’t butt in. He has his own plans,” Edmund whispered to his granddaughter and told her to stop. Then he turned to Lucas and said seriously, “Lucas, you don’t have to be polite with me. If you ever need my help in the future, just feel free to say so!”

While speaking, Edmund handed Lucas a business card with his personal cell phone number on it.

He generally didn't like people who sucked up to him through connections, so there were very few people who could have Edmund's personal number. But Lucas was someone he valued and the person who had even saved his life. Edmund wished Lucas would quickly ask him for a favor so that they could become closer.

"Sure." Lucas nodded, took Edmund's business card, and casually put it in his pocket.

Apart from Edmund, Alexis, and Lucas himself, Flynn and Ethan stood firmly on Lucas's side because both of them knew that Lucas was actually a part of the Hutton family from DC. Hence, they didn't react much when they saw Edmund handing him the business card.

If it was anyone else in LA, they would have been agitated, thrilled, or jealous because of this small business card.

By the time the few of them reached the first floor via the elevator, the helmsmen of the major LA families, who had been waiting here for more than an hour, immediately came over with great excitement. "Mr. Gray, I was reckless and offended you this morning. I'm the owner of Breeze Culture. I sincerely apologize to you!"

"Mr. Gray! I, too, didn't think through what I said this morning and offended you. Please forgive me!"

"I'm the owner of Glory Fashion. Please be magnanimous and forgive me for being disrespectful to you, Mr. Gray!"

...

The helmsmen of the top LA families who had previously taunted Lucas, Ethan, and Flynn had now all swallowed their pride to apologize to Lucas one after

another while fearing that they might not gain his forgiveness if they weren't sincere enough.

After all, Edmund had already said that if they couldn't get Lucas's forgiveness, there wouldn't be a need for their families to continue to exist in LA.

Even Damon bit the bullet and went all out to apologize to Lucas.

But to their surprise, Lucas merely nodded at Edmund beside him and then got inside Flynn's car with Flynn without paying any attention to them!

"What... what's going on?"

"It looks like he hasn't forgiven us yet. Otherwise, he wouldn't have left without saying a word."

"But what should we do next?"

"Continue looking for chances to apologize to him?"

"Or should we send some money or gifts to him instead? Maybe he doesn't think a verbal apology is sincere enough."

The crowd was at a loss for a moment.

Some people wanted to ask for Edmund's opinion on what they should do, but unfortunately for them, Edmund had already left.

"Mr. Parker, what should we do? Lucas Gray doesn't seem to want to forgive us at all!" The few helmsmen asked Damon for some suggestions with sorrowful expressions.

Damon was just as stumped and vexed. He said with great annoyance, “If I knew what to do, would I still be standing here like an idiot?”

With that, he stormed away in exasperation without looking at their reactions.

On the other side, Lucas sat on the backseat of Flynn’s car and told him an address. “Drive to this place.”

Flynn acknowledged. “I know. That’s where Stanley locked up the real murderer after catching him, right?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 477 – The Killer In Black

The two men drove the car to a private house in a remote area of LA.

After pushing the door open and entering, they saw a man in black skin-tight clothes tightly secured to a chair with a black cloth covering his eyes and a towel stuffed in his mouth to prevent him from yelling.

Lucas stood in front of him. Flynn understood what he meant, so he went forward and pulled away the cloth around his head and the towel in his mouth at once.

The man in black squinted and tried to adapt to the light for a while before he raised his head and looked at Lucas and Flynn in front of him, his eyes full of hatred and intimidation.

He was about forty years old, and his entire body reeked of a faint odor of blood. Lucas knew at a glance that this man had taken many lives.

“I’m warning you. This is illegal detention! You’d better let me go, or I will definitely sue you!” he bellowed.

Lucas remained expressionless and merely sneered. “You’re just a hitman who kills for a living and has no bottom line, but you have the nerve to sue us?”

The man in black’s pupils constricted as a trace of obvious panic appeared on his face. “I... I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“Don’t you dare try to deny it.” Lucas stood in front of him and said in an icy cold voice, “My subordinate caught you near the scene of Tristan Parker’s car accident yesterday. There is concrete evidence. You can’t deny it.”

Seeing the immediate change in the man in black’s expression, Lucas questioned overbearingly in a condescending manner, “Tell me. Who actually sent you to kill Tristan Parker?”

Indeed, the person who killed Tristan was not sent by Lucas.

Last night, Tristan had hired an assassin to kill Lucas at the top of Caldo Mountain, so Lucas would naturally not let Tristan live any longer. So after going down the mountain, he had arranged for Stanley to take action on Tristan.

But before Stanley could do it, he discovered that someone had gotten ahead of him and killed Tristan first.

Due to the sudden power outage and sparse traffic on the roads on the outskirts at the time, it was difficult to find useful clues.

But Stanley had personally witnessed the incident, and he had immediately controlled the murderer at the scene.

Lucas was initially just curious about who else would want Tristan dead, but then he soon thought of Lena.

Lena had also encountered several sudden assassination attempts. If he had not happened to be at the scene to rescue Lena, she would have probably been dead by now.

Tristan and Lena had previously been engaged, and through his intuition, Lucas sensed that there might be some kind of connection between the two.

The most direct speculation Lucas made was that someone didn't want the marriage alliance between the Sawyers and the Parkers to happen. But they could use open means to stop it, so they resorted to assassinating either Lena and Tristan in order to prevent the marriage.

So Lucas made Stanley control Tristan's murderer to find out who exactly the person who repeatedly sent people to assassinate Lena was.

They couldn't keep their guards up all the time either, so only by finding the mastermind behind the assassination could Lena be free from danger.

However, when Damon brought a large group of people over to accuse Lucas of being Tristan's murderer and wanted to take him away to avenge his grandson, Lucas realized that the plot behind this matter wasn't that simple.

The killer in black sneered and said adamantly, "Do you think I will tell you? In our line of work, the rule of thumb is to keep our lips sealed about our clients' information. I won't tell even if you kill me!"

Lucas raised his eyebrows.

The killer seemed to be quite a person of principle. But seeing the panic on his face that he couldn't hide, Lucas reckoned that he probably wouldn't be as tight-lipped as he claimed to be.

If subjected to some torture methods, he certainly wouldn't be so unrelenting.

Lucas had been in the Falcon Regiment for six years and caught many spies from various forces, so forceful interrogation with torture methods was not new to him.

He had more than a hundred ways to force this killer to speak.

But Lucas really couldn't be bothered.

"The person who sent you to kill Tristan Parker is Callum Owens, right?" Lucas suddenly asked.

A fleeting trace of surprise appeared on the face of the killer, and he blurted, "How do you know..."

He immediately stopped himself from going on when he realized what he was saying, but it was already too late. His action just now was enough to prove that what Lucas said was absolutely true.

Since he already confirmed from the killer who the mastermind was, there was no need for Lucas to ask about anything else.

Lucas had long suspected the reason for Callum's actions, and it actually wasn't hard to guess something based on the relationship between the Owens and the Parkers.

Lucas turned around and casually said to Flynn, "This person has killed many people. I'll leave him to you."

With that, he walked toward the door.

Flynn had astonishment written all over his face. He initially thought that they would have to interrogate the killer to get the information they wanted. But he didn't expect Lucas to guess who the mastermind was just by taking a glance at him. He also didn't expect that the real killer was Callum, a scion of the Owen family.

Based on the information he had gathered during his time in LA, Callum and his brother, Elijah, had always been very close to Tristan. If Lucas hadn't pointed it

out, he wouldn't have believed that they were the ones who had plotted to kill Tristan!

Flynn was extremely curious as he wondered, *How on earth did Lucas guess it?*

It should be the first time Lucas has met this killer, so how does he know that he has killed many people?

However, he could only keep his thoughts to himself. After all, Lucas had always been an extraordinary person. So even though he had worked for Lucas for a long time, he couldn't guess what other abilities and secrets Lucas had.

Now, his most important task was to finish the task Lucas gave him.

Flynn gestured toward the bodyguards behind him, and the two elite bodyguards immediately stepped forward toward the killer.

The bodyguards naturally had experience in getting rid of people in a clean and fast manner.

The killer's eyes suddenly widened as he realized that Lucas's words just now were not merely a casual remark. Rather, he was really going to have someone kill him!

“No! No, you can't kill me! I am a member of the Peerless Martial Association. If you dare to kill me, the rest of us will definitely not spare you!” the killer roared in exasperation.

When Flynn heard the name 'Peerless Martial Association', his expression changed slightly.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 478 – Peerless Martial Association

Flynn had heard a little bit about this organization on a few occasions, and it was said that the Peerless Martial Association was a large martial arts association that had recruited many skilled martial artists.

It was said that many of its experts were often paid to commit illegal acts for others and were extremely protective of one another. Once a member of the organization died, it would send many experts to take revenge.

If this person in front of them was really a member of the Peerless Martial Association, Lucas would encounter more trouble in the future, given its usual practice.

“Uh... Lucas, what do you think we should do?” Flynn hesitated for a moment but decided to ask Lucas’s opinion.

In his opinion, although he had heard about the Peerless Martial Association from others, there was a great possibility that it was indeed true. He felt that it would be best to avoid getting into a conflict with the Peerless Martial Association as much as possible.

“Hmph, I’m sure you have heard of the Peerless Martial Association. If you let me go, I can still pretend that nothing has happened, and I can also not hold it against you for catching me. Consider us even!”

The killer seemed to see Flynn’s scruples, and a smug expression appeared on his face as he said dangerously, “But if you dare to lay a hand on me, the members of the Peerless Martial Association will definitely kill you to avenge my death!”

Lucas’s expression turned dark as he said coldly, “Kill him!”

“Yes!” Flynn was shocked, but he immediately agreed.

The killer’s certain and smug expression stiffened. He didn’t expect that Lucas would actually order for him to be killed even after knowing the name of the organization he belonged to!

Is he not afraid that the Peerless Martial Association will make him its enemy?

Or is this person the type that hates being threatened?

However, regardless of the reason, the killer panicked in the face of impending death and hurriedly said, “Don’t... don’t kill me! I’ll tell you anything you want to know! Yes, it was a young man named Callum Owens who gave me a hundred and fifty thousand USD to get me to help him kill Tristan Parker without leaving a trace! If you have any other questions, I will definitely tell you everything I know! Just don’t kill me! Please... ah!”

Lucas frowned and picked a small stone on the table next to him. Then he flicked it at the killer.

Pfft!

Like a bullet out of a gun, the marble-sized stone directly pierced through the brow of the killer, making him stop speaking. He would never have the chance to say anything again in his life.

If the killer could be as tough as he was at the beginning and abide by the rules of his industry, perhaps Lucas would have still thought highly of him. But Lucas didn’t see the need to be kind to someone who was greedy for money, afraid of death, and would kill anyone through unscrupulous means for money.

The stone was the exact same thing that the killer had used to cause the accident that killed Tristan. Now that he had died at the hands of his own weapon, he had brought it upon himself in a certain sense.

Flynn and his bodyguards were also shocked.

They had just witnessed Lucas flicking a small stone and achieving an effect comparable to a pistol without any firearms or other weapons. It was too terrifying, and it could be considered an inhuman means!

Flynn couldn't help gulping and asked cautiously, "Lu-Lucas, the Peerless Martial Association..."

Lucas said indifferently, "It's just a minor assassin. Even if the president of that Peerless Martial Association is standing right in front of me, I have nothing to fear."

He exuded a shocking aura, confident and powerful. It was as if no one could make him take a step back at all.

Flynn felt uncontrollably exhilarated. What's there to fear when working for a man like Lucas?

"Lucas, since the Owens are behind this matter, and they even framed you, I will go to them and demand an explanation, okay?" Flynn asked.

Lucas shook his head. "There's no need to do anything to them for now. Go to the Parkers now, and remember to take this killer's corpse with you."

Flynn gladly obeyed.

At the Parkers...

Damon had waited a long time for Lucas at the Royal Lake Restaurant, but he didn't expect Lucas to leave arrogantly without giving any of them a chance.

This made Damon enraged, but there was nothing he could do except go home and think of a solution.

As soon as he returned, a bunch of people rushed out from the villa and looked at Damon with an expectant expression.

"Dad, did you catch that punk and bring him back?"

"Dad, Lucas Gray killed my son. Hand him to me, and I will make his life a living hell to avenge Tristan!"

"Yeah, Grandpa. Where is that bastard? I will skin him alive!"

...

They were all direct descendants of the Parkers, the most anxious of which were the parents of Tristan and several other juniors.

Although Tristan had been incompetent and had long been ruled out as a potential successor by Damon early on, he was still his grandson and a direct descendant of the family after all. Yet he had now died an unclear death in the outskirts of LA, which was simply a blatant provocation and humiliation to the Parkers!

Although the dead couldn't be brought back to life, they had to avenge Tristan and bring the brazen murderer to justice while also torturing him to death!

Damon was already overwhelmed with anger, and now that he was surrounded by a group of people asking about Lucas's whereabouts, he felt even more annoyed and frustrated.

"Get lost!" he hollered. He pushed away the few family members blocking the way and went straight back to his villa.

They almost fell to the ground and looked at each other in dismay.

Based on Damon's reaction, they reckoned that things probably didn't develop as they expected. Moreover, the fact that none of Damon's bodyguards had returned was enough to indicate that Damon had failed to bring Lucas back and might have also encountered something.

Seeing Damon's furious expression just now, they didn't dare to follow him in at this time and ask him for a clear explanation.

The only one who went in and tagged along behind Damon was Ray, Tristan's father.

Immediately after he went in, he learned about the events that had occurred today from the secretary that Damon had brought there and also found out that that punk Lucas Gray had suddenly gotten into the good books of Edmund Cole. Not only did Edmund warn them against harming Lucas, but he even forced all the helmsmen present to apologize to Lucas and seek his forgiveness. Otherwise, their families would be removed from LA.

"How did that happen..." Ray was in disbelief.

He couldn't believe that the murderer of his son would actually be that lucky to save Edmund Cole and gain his protection. The helmsmen of many top LA

families even had to apologize to him. It was as absurd and dramatic as the plot of a third-rate novel!

But when he saw his father's pale face, he understood that it was absolutely true!

Why is my son's murderer getting the help of a nobleman even after causing my son to die tragically? Doesn't this mean that I'll never be able to avenge him?! He was indignant!

At this moment, someone hurriedly ran in from outside. "Mr. Parker, bad news. A man named Lucas Gray has barged in with his men!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 479 – Visit

Damon and Ray were both enraged.

They wished they could skin Lucas alive, but they had to apologize to Lucas and ask for his forgiveness under Edmund's orders.

But they had now already returned to the Parker residence, and Lucas was being too much of a bully if he trespassed and barged into their home!

“Let's go. I want to see what else he wants to do!” Damon was boiling with fury, and with a roar of exasperation, he led Ray to the gates of their residence.

Damon saw from some twenty meters away that Lucas was standing at the gates with Flynn. It seemed that they didn't bring anyone else with them.

Given the current situation, they reckoned that Lucas probably wasn't here to confront them and pick a fight. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so foolish as not to bring a bodyguard with him.

However, Damon was still as infuriated.

Many of the Parkers' bodyguards were crowding around Lucas and glaring at him intently.

Although Lucas wasn't from LA, and many of the Parkers didn't know him, there were some who knew him, such as Kenneth. So Lucas was surrounded by the bodyguards as soon as he arrived at the Parker residence.

If not for the fact that Damon, the helmsman of the Parkers, had ordered them against doing so, they would have instructed their bodyguards to beat Lucas to death at the entrance as a warning to those who tried to harm them.

“Lucas Gray, how brazen of you to show up here!” Damon glared at Lucas gloomily and walked through the crowd that parted for him toward Lucas.

Lucas smiled faintly. “What? Mr. Parker, are you trying to threaten me? So much for bringing a gift for you.”

“Gift?” Damon narrowed his eyes with suspicion. He wasn’t that naive to think that Lucas would really bring him any gift. Given the current relationship between the two parties, he would have had someone break Lucas’s limbs this morning if Lucas didn’t have the protection of Edmund. He reckoned that Lucas was well aware of this too.

Lucas didn’t say much either. He raised his hand and tossed the killer behind him.

The heavy corpse fell to the ground, revealing the look of panic and horror that had already stiffened on his face. There was a hole in the middle of his eyebrows, from which blood was gushing out endlessly.

Clearly, the corpse belonged to a person who had just died.

Greatly startled, Damon and the rest of the Parkers subconsciously took two steps back. Many of them even exclaimed in astonishment.

But Damon had been through all sorts of situations and had broad horizons after all. Moreover, he was the head of the Parker family. So he quickly calmed down and questioned Lucas coldly, “Lucas Gray, do you mean by this? Are you trying to threaten us with a corpse?”

Ray was even more enraged, as he felt that Lucas was insulting them by tossing a corpse at them.

“Dad, now that he has brought himself here, let’s just kill him and take revenge for Tristan!” Ray glared at Lucas with bloodshot eyes.

Flynn sneered and said coldly, “Mr. Parker, if this stupid son of yours continues to speak with such an arrogant attitude, there’s no point for us to keep wasting our breaths and time here.”

“You!” Ray flew into a rage after hearing Flynn’s hostile words.

“Shut up!” Damon glared at his son, from whom he had expected better.

If Lucas was someone who could be killed directly, Damon would long have ordered the Parkers’ bodyguards to take him down. There wouldn’t be a need for them to continue wasting their time talking nonsense here.

He initially thought that Lucas was just an ordinary live-in son-in-law of the Carters. Even though he used to be one of the Huttons from DC, he had been kicked out more than twenty years ago and didn’t have any power or useful connections to back him up.

But Flynn and Ethan had both been defending Lucas today and behaving completely out of the ordinary, as if they had been bewitched. They were willing to put everything they had on the line and stubbornly refused to change their minds. This made Damon baffled, but at the same time, he also had more scruples.

Were Ethan and Flynn dimwits?

Obviously not.

In that case, their full-swing efforts to protect Lucas at the risk of losing everything were very questionable.

Besides, the fact that Edmund valued Lucas highly seemed to be very unusual too.

Even if Lucas had saved his life, it would be perfectly fine for Edmund to repay Lucas with some money and gifts. For a prestigious and notable family like the Coles, giving monetary gifts to repay favors was much simpler than returning the favor in the same manner.

But Edmund was overly defensive and protective over Lucas. Not only did he stand on Lucas's side and forbade others from harming him, but he even threatened the helmsmen with the future of their families to force them to apologize to Lucas.

If Lucas didn't have any outstanding qualities, he wouldn't have deserved such great treatment from Edmund.

So Lucas certainly should also not be so naive as to show up at their door with a corpse with the sole purpose of deterring them.

After thinking about it for a long time, Damon finally made up his mind and said, "What do you have to say? Come inside and talk."

"Dad, you can't!" Ray immediately tried to stop it.

"Shut up!" Damon rebuked coldly and then chased his son, who was overwhelmed with anger, out. He then brought Lucas and Flynn to the hall of the villa.

"What exactly are you here for?" After Damon sat down on the couch, he didn't intend to beat around the bush and simply cut straight to the chase.

Lucas sat down on the couch opposite Damon and only nodded at Flynn, who was beside him. “You tell him.”

“Yes!” Flynn answered and then said to Damon, “Mr. Parker, do you want to become the most powerful and wealthy family of LA?”

Damon had been sizing up the two of them, and from the moment he saw Lucas sitting down by himself and casually giving an order, which Flynn obeyed deferentially and stood at the side like a subordinate, Damon’s heart pounded rapidly.

The scene in front of him could only mean that Lucas had a superior status to Flynn, who was clearly subservient toward him.

W-what’s going on?

Before he could even think about it, he suddenly heard Flynn’s words, which made him nearly lose his composure.

“What do you mean by that? Do you have the ability to ruin the Parkers to such a state? No. If you really have this ability, I’m afraid you would be the one to benefit, Mr. Davis. Otherwise, why would you give us such a great benefit?”

Damon said with a derisive gaze in his eyes. He could almost guess what Lucas and Flynn’s purpose of coming to the Parkers was.

He was just trying to give him false hope and then use the Parkers’ resources to rake in profits for himself!

Having lived for decades, he had seen countless such tricks before.

At the thought of this, Damon couldn’t help but be less scrupulous about Lucas. That’s it?

Flynn sneered. “This is a rare and precious opportunity for the Parkers given by Mr. Gray. If you’re willing to accept it, we will help you eliminate the Owens. If you don’t, there won’t be a need for your family to continue to exist in LA.”

“You...! No, wait!” Damon subconsciously wanted to lose his temper, but after hearing what Flynn said, he clearly felt that something was amiss. “What do you mean by that? What’s the matter with the Owens?”

Flynn smirked. “Seems like you’re not that stupid. See that corpse at the door? That is the real murderer of your grandson Tristan. The mastermind behind this is the Owens!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 480 – How To Decide

Damon stood up abruptly with a huge change in expression. He blurted, “Impossible!”

“What’s impossible? Do you think the Parkers and the Owens get along that well with each other? Just think about the marriage alliance between the Parkers and the Sawyers, and maybe you’ll have the answer.

“Anyway, we’ve already handed the murderer over to you and said what we have to say. It’s up to you to decide the outcome that you want. By the end of tonight, you must give us a clear answer. Otherwise, you shall bear the consequences!”

After saying this coldly, Flynn turned around to look at Lucas and said softly, “Mr. Gray, I’ve said my piece. We can go now.”

“Wait a minute!” Damon’s mind was in a whirlwind as he had countless questions for Lucas.

He wanted to ask how Lucas found out who the real murderer of his grandson was and how he managed to discover that the Owens were the culprit. He also wondered if this was all just a grand scheme devised by Lucas. He also wanted to ask what Flynn’s words meant and whether they could really make the Parkers the only top family in LA. Of course, what he wanted to ask more than anything else was why Lucas was doing all this and what his agenda was.

Due to the fact that there were too many questions surfacing in his mind at once, and he didn’t know which one he should ask first, Damon called out to them but was at a loss for words.

Lucas answered with a faint smile, “To tell you the truth, I need someone who will help me take charge of the affairs in LA. Even if I make the Parkers the only top

family in LA, the person who has the power to make the final decision is me. In other words, if I let the Parkers rise to the top, you will have to take care of everything in LA for me.

“Once, the Brookes also pretended to pledge allegiance to me while secretly betraying me because of their lack of foresight. All of you have seen what happened to them in the end. I think Mr. Parker should be wise enough not to repeat the same mistake as the Brookes, right?”

Lucas stood up, and although he had a smile on his face, Damon somehow felt a chilliness surging from the bottom of his heart.

Damon didn’t react for a long time, even after Lucas and Flynn left.

The overnight destruction of the Brookes had left all the notable families in LA in fear. They had once speculated about the reason and eventually unanimously agreed that the Brookes must have provoked a terrifying existence, which caused them to be destroyed overnight.

Some even speculated that the destruction of the Brookes might be related to the people behind the Solar Corporation because the Solar Corporation took the documents left behind by the Brookes and took over all of the Brookes’ businesses rightfully.

Prior to this, Damon did think that Lucas might have something to do with this matter, especially since the general manager of the Solar Corporation was always defending Lucas, as well as the fact that Stanley, who used to work for the Brookes, was now following Lucas around and protecting him.

However, Damon could never have imagined that the truth would be even more shocking than he had guessed—Lucas was the mysterious and unfathomable person behind Flynn!

Furthermore, the destruction of the Brookes was indeed related to them, but it was also the Brookes who had once recognized Lucas as their master. But they ended up betraying him, which was the reason they faced such a calamity and disappeared from LA overnight!

The moment he thought of the force that Lucas might have behind him, Damon couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat.

If the truth was really as Lucas said, the Parkers' behavior in the past few days was completely tempting fate!

Moreover, Damon didn't think that Flynn was lying about the fact that the Owens were the ones who had plotted Tristan's death. In particular, when Flynn mentioned the engagement between Tristan and Lena, Damon had a sudden realization.

Since the destruction of the Brookes, the Parkers and the Owens were the remaining two top families.

Had the Owens ever thought of suppressing the Parkers and becoming the only top family of LA? They definitely had!

Damon didn't believe that the Owens had no qualms and intention to stop the marriage alliance between the Sawyers and the Parkers, which would create a win-win situation for both families!

Tristan's life had been rather peaceful in the past few years. But he had been in several dangerous accidents in the last two months, during which the news and rumors of the marriage alliance between the Parkers and the Sawyers had been spreading.

Sometimes, some things might seem unassuming, but once you thought about it carefully, you would find that there were many traces and clues.

However, Tristan had always been close friends with the Owen brothers, so the Parkers had never suspected the Owens of being the culprit of Tristan's murder.

But now, he could no longer think so!

He reckoned that his assumption of Lucas being the real murderer and attempting to seek revenge on him was also part of someone's scheme!

If he had really done something to Lucas, he reckoned that the entire Parker family would have been destroyed by now!

Damon stood in the middle of the empty hall, his expression constantly changing with his thoughts, and he couldn't utter a single word for a long time.

"Dad, what's wrong with you? Is everything okay?"

After seeing Lucas and Flynn leave the Parker residence safely, Ray was displeased and wanted to ask Damon what exactly they had said. But to his surprise, Damon's face seemed extremely sullen, and he couldn't help but ask this question.

Only then did Damon come back to his senses, and at the same time, he made up his mind and said, "Go and call all the direct descendants here. I have something important to talk about!"

"Is it about that bastard Lucas Gray? Do you want me to get someone to go bring them back here right now?" Ray immediately asked excitedly.

"Dimwit! Just do as I say and call them here. Don't do anything presumptuous, or I'll break your legs!" Damon was really enraged.

Ray was incredibly frustrated and indignant, but he could only suppress his hatred for Lucas and go to call over all the direct members of the Parkers as Damon had instructed him to.

Meanwhile, Lucas and Flynn were on their way back.

Flynn was still rather uncertain. “Lucas, what if the Parkers end up choosing the wrong path?”

Sitting in the backseat, Lucas said indifferently, “It doesn’t matter.”

Flynn was flabbergasted for a moment, and he also quickly responded.

Lucas was not dead bent on getting the Parkers’ help, but rather, he had just gone to them out of convenience.

From the beginning, what Lucas wanted was just a family who could help him manage the businesses in LA, and it didn’t matter which family it was. If the Parkers had a death wish, Lucas could always replace them.

In fact, if not for the fact that Flynn would soon be rushing to DC to help Lucas at the Stardust Corporation headquarters there, Flynn would be completely capable of managing everything here.

Lucas looked out of the window at the passing scenery with an icy cold gaze. “But I won’t let off those who dare to use me! The Owens must die!”