

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 481-490 – Huge Blow

At the Parkers...

Ray's actions were swift, and he soon gathered all the direct descendants of the family in Damon's villa. There were more than ten of them, and they were all standing together, waiting for Damon's instructions.

But when Damon officially gave the orders, many of them were astounded.

Damon said, "I declare that the Parkers and the Owens are mortal enemies from now on! Everyone, immediately come up with a plan to deal with the Owens!"

After a brief moment of astonishment, everyone was puzzled.

"Damon, we've always been close to the Owens, and we have several cooperation projects with them. There has always been mutual support between us and them, so why are we suddenly going against them?"

"Yeah, Grandpa, what exactly is going on?"

"Could the Owens have done something to harm us behind our backs? But we don't seem to have suffered any losses lately! Is there a misunderstanding or something?"

"Dad, could this matter have something to do with Lucas Gray, who just came over? Did he sow discord between us and the Owens? Why are we suddenly going against them?"

“Even if we want to make an enemy of the Owens, it seems... too hasty to implement this plan all of a sudden. We should at least spend some time preparing...”

The Parkers began discussing incessantly and voicing their opinions, but most of them seemed puzzled. There were also some who absolutely resented Lucas and thus thought right away that Lucas must have fooled Damon.

Smack!

Damon’s face was solemn as he slammed his hand against the table with all his might. He hollered furiously, “All of you, shut up!”

When he lost his temper, everyone immediately fell silent, not daring to make a single sound.

“I called you all here to inform you of my decision, not to discuss it with you! I have already made up my mind to go against the Owens, and I won’t change it! All you have to do now is to follow my instructions and come up with an effective and feasible plan to strike them immediately!

“When the Owens are destroyed, you will naturally find out why I want to deal with them!”

With a stern and domineering attitude, Damon adamantly made his decision.

He glanced at his family members and said indifferently, “I know that some of you have dealings with the Owens, but if anyone dares to spread a single word about this matter, I will immediately expel them from the family! Have you all understood?”

“Yes!” Everyone chorused in unison.

Although they were all surprised and in disapproval of Damon's decision, Damon was the head of the family and held the highest authority after all. No one dared to oppose his decision.

Soon, the crowd began to plan to strike the Owens and decide which aspects to target first.

After the people came up with a preliminary plan of attack, Damon went to his study alone, took a deep breath, and made a call to Flynn.

"I've already made up my mind, and the Parkers are ready too. We can start taking action against the Owens at any time!"

Flynn immediately relayed Damon's words to Lucas. Although Damon didn't state so explicitly, he had indeed already chosen to pledge allegiance to Lucas.

Lucas smiled faintly. "You will cooperate with the Parkers and carry out the plan together with them!"

Inside the garden of the Owens residence in LA...

Joseph Owen, the helmsman of the family, was standing in a corner of the garden and focusing all his attention on trimming the branches and leaves of some potted chrysanthemums carefully with a pair of silver scissors.

In high spirits, he hummed an unknown tune while trimming the branches.

At this moment, the Owens' butler dashed in. As soon as he saw Joseph in the corner of the garden, he exclaimed with a look of panic, "Mr. Owen, bad news. Something terrible has happened!"

Joseph was so shocked that he accidentally snipped a precious chrysanthemum bud to pieces with the scissors in his hand.

Heartbroken, he picked up the half flower bud and roared in exasperation, “Why are you being so flustered? You’ve ruined a good pot of precious flowers!”

The butler touched the cold sweat on his forehead and didn’t have time to apologize at all. He said, “Mr. Owen, something terrible has really happened! I received a report just now that many of our mainstays and pillar businesses have been notified of issues with our products, so we have to cease operations at the factories for inspections. If it’s serious, the factories will be shut down immediately, and legal action will be taken against us!

“The bank also called to say that there are issues with our asset evaluation and that they’re going to withdraw all our loans. We are also given a time limit of one week to pay off all our existing loans from the bank!

“There are also several companies that have made major financial mistakes. We are now being suspected of serious tax evasion, and people from the IRS will be coming over to investigate!

“And...”

The butler revealed a series of shocking news.

Every single one of these pieces of news was enough to make the Owens overwrought, what more so many serious issues at once. It was like a nuclear weapon-level disaster to them!

The silver scissors in Joseph’s hand had long since fallen to the ground.

At this moment, he could no longer care about trimming his potted flowers and plants. His expression changed drastically, and he grabbed the butler by his collar. “Why is this happening? Why did these problems suddenly break out at once? Or is someone deliberately trying to harm us?”

The butler was being strangled so hard that he could hardly breathe. His face deathly pale, he exclaimed, “I-I don’t know either, Mr. Owen! All these pieces of news have just been urgently relayed to us, and we’re waiting for you to make a decision! If any of these issues are mishandled, the Owens will be doomed!”

The butler had worked for the Owens for decades. In the past, he used to work as Joseph’s secretary, so he had a clear idea of how detrimental the impact of all this bad news would be on the Owens. The slightest mistake would result in extremely serious consequences to the family!

“Summon everyone immediately and get them to come over. I want to know the details of everything!”

The matter happened so urgently that Joseph was completely caught off guard. Regardless of how capable he was, he would first have to get a clear idea of what exactly had happened and who he had offended so that he would be able to resolve these disasters.

While the Owens were in chaos, Damon, who was in the Parker villa several kilometers away, had also learned of the disastrous issues that the Owens were facing through various channels.

When Damon heard his subordinate’s report, his heart started beating rapidly.

Each of the crucial issues was enough to deal a massive blow to the Owens, and the sudden onslaught of so many left the Owens with no room to breathe at all. They were simply forced into desperation.

None of these things were part of the Parkers' plan but were actually done by Lucas and Flynn.

Compared to their menacing means, the Parkers' plan, which they had spent an hour on devising, was completely ineffective!

Even if it was slightly effective, the time it would require to take effect was exceptionally long. There was no way they would be able to render the Owens powerless within such a short period of time.

Only then did Damon finally believe that Lucas was really powerful enough to destroy the Owens!

What would the Parkers, who were on par with the Owens, do if they faced such a brutal strike from Lucas?

At this moment, Damon finally felt a sense of fear as he thought about it in hindsight.

If he had chosen to go against Lucas an hour ago, the Parkers would probably be the ones to suffer from these terrifying blows now.

Fortunately, he had chosen to stand on Lucas's side instead of making an enemy of him!

Damon wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, feeling extremely thankful for the decision he had made.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 482 – Surrender The Culprit

After just two hours, the Owens faced the greatest crisis they ever had.

But despite investigating so laboriously, they still didn't manage to find out who they had offended.

Moreover, the situation going on at the Owens' companies were not false accusations either. There were indeed issues with their products, and they were also guilty of tax evasion. Not only had many of their factories been closed for rectification, but many of their business partners had also ceased cooperation with them after hearing the news.

Not only did the Owens have to repay a large sum of money to the bank, but they also had to compensate numerous partner companies for breach of contract. They also had to pay the penalties for the taxes they had evaded on top of this.

Now that the bank had cut off their financial source, the Owens definitely wouldn't be able to come up with such an enormous amount of cash.

Thus, they were left with the last resort—declaring bankruptcy and liquidating their assets, including all their immovable properties and financial securities. They also had to auction off all their other valuables. Only then would they be able to pay off such an immense amount of compensation.

But this wasn't all. Since the news of the Owens' predicament spread, the share prices of their companies plummeted within a short period of time. The senior executives of the companies tendered their resignations one after another while the shareholders showed up at their doorstep furiously to curse their hearts out at the Owens.

Within just a few short hours, the entire Owen family was reduced to a wretched state.

At this moment, Damon led all the Parkers to the main hall of the Owens' villa.

Joseph Owen seemed to have aged several years within just these few hours.

The moment he saw Damon, he thought that Damon had come to help him, and an expectant expression immediately appeared on his face as he quickly went over to welcome him. "Damon, you're here! The Owens are in deep trouble!"

Joseph walked over with an expectant expression, but to his surprise, he discovered that Damon didn't seem worried at all. Instead, there was only an indifferent expression and a faint sense of pleasure.

"Damon, you... What are you doing?" An ominous premonition rose in Joseph's heart, but he didn't dare to think in that direction.

Damon sneered and said without any intention to hide, "Joseph, I didn't expect this to happen to the Owens one day!"

As soon as he said this, all the Owens knew that Damon was definitely not here to help them but to gloat.

Joseph's face turned sullen, and he snapped, "Damon, you and I have been friends for decades, and I have never offended you. Now that my family's in trouble, not only are you not helping us, but you're rubbing it in and kicking us when we're already down. Why are you doing this?"

"Haha!" Damon sneered twice and said coldly, "You've never offended me? Yes, you may not have personally done something to offend us. But your grandsons

Callum and Elijah are really daring to have disregarded us. Those beasts are even thinking of scheming against us! Do you think that's considered an offense?!"

Only then did Joseph realize that Damon's anger seemed to be directed at his grandsons. Have my grandsons really done something traitorous out there?

In particular, Damon had even used the word 'beast' and said that his grandsons had schemed against Parkers and wrapped them around their fingers.

He couldn't help but wonder what was going on as he turned to look at Callum and Elijah, who were standing at the back of the crowd.

The rest of the Owens looked over in confusion too.

Callum had a calm expression, and he even seemed bewildered, seemingly unable to understand what Damon just said.

But next to him, Elijah wasn't as good at hiding his guilty conscience as his brother was. Panic was written all over his face. His eyeballs darted around, his face turned pale, and drops of sweat emerged from the tip of his nose and forehead.

"Joseph, I advise you to hand over these two beasts immediately. On account that we've known each other for decades, I can consider sparing their lives!" Damon said coldly.

A gloomy expression formed on Joseph's face. He had already guessed that his grandsons must have done something terrible to offend Damon, but he couldn't possibly hand over his grandsons just because he was being threatened by Damon.

Even if the Owens were going to be destroyed, they couldn't let their dignity be trampled on!

“Damon, if you have anything to say, say it properly. If you’re thinking of threatening me into handing over my grandsons to you, you can forget about it because that’s impossible!” Joseph stood firmly in front of both his grandsons.

Damon’s gaze darkened, and he sneered, “Okay, since you’re not willing to hand them over to us, I’ll have to have people take them away by force!”

With that, he gestured towards his back, and more than twenty heavily armed bodyguards immediately walked out from behind and toward Callum and Elijah.

“How impudent of you to forcefully take my grandsons away on my turf!” Joseph bellowed furiously at the top of his lungs and immediately instructed the Owens’ bodyguards to come forth and shield Elijah and Callum.

Although the Owens had been severely struck, their bodyguards were still considered their employees, and naturally, they would defend them.

There were more than twenty people from each side, and they were all aggressively about to strike each other, seemingly ready for a full-swing brawl.

Seeing how protective Joseph was of his family, Damon suddenly felt a touch of sadness for him. “Joseph, you’re still thinking of defending these beasts even though things have already come to this. You still have no idea what they’ve done, and you don’t know that this disaster that you’re facing today is caused by your dear grandsons. How pathetic!”

Joseph’s heart sank further. “Isn’t the disaster we’re facing today caused by you? No, the Parkers shouldn’t be able to do so alone. Otherwise, you would have long been the only top family left in this city! Is someone secretly helping you?”

Damon shook his head and said regretfully, “What a pity. Your family has already reached a dead end, and you still don’t know who you’ve offended. How pathetic and sad!”

Joseph frowned. “What do you mean by that? Make yourself clear!”

Damon didn’t bother to reprimand him for his attitude and merely said with a complicated expression, “You’re right. It is indeed impossible for the Parkers alone to have your family destroyed in such a short period of time. However, I will let you die with a little more understanding of the reason for your fate!

“Not only did those two grandsons of yours send someone to kill my grandson Tristan, but they even tried to frame someone else for it so that my family and that person would both end up suffering heavy losses. This would have destroyed my family! Now, do you understand why I want you to hand over these two grandsons of yours?”

Lucas had indeed instructed Damon to take Callum and Elijah away, but it was what Damon wanted to do too.

They were the culprits who had killed his grandson, and he definitely wouldn’t let them off!

After hearing Damon’s words, Joseph was instantly astonished. The rest of the Owens also looked at Elijah and Callum in huge disbelief.

What did we just hear?

Tristan Parker was actually killed by someone sent by Elijah and Callum?

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 483 – Mastermind

Callum had always had a high EQ, so even though Damon had called him out, his expression remained unchanged as he said calmly, “Grandpa, there must be a misunderstanding. We and Tristan have been close friends for years, and almost everyone in LA knows this. How could we have killed him? I bet the Parkers are just using this as an excuse to attack us. Can they produce any evidence?”

He was actually not as calm as he seemed to be on the surface.

The fact that the Parkers had already suspected them meant that it was definitely a huge warning. If they searched along the clues, they would definitely be able to find traces of evidence from their bank transaction records and call history pointing to them.

They had planned this murder too hastily. In fact, Callum had begun devising it immediately after Lucas rejected his friendship and he left Caldo Mountain, which was less than an hour before Tristan’s death.

Thus, he hadn’t been able to leave all stones unturned. But his greatest reliance was his friendship with Tristan, which seemed close in the eyes of outsiders. So basically no one would suspect him.

However, now, not only did the Parkers suspect him, but they also accurately claimed that he had tried to frame someone else for the matter to make him the scapegoat. So he ended up harming the Owens instead.

Callum knew that the person he had framed was none other than Lucas, so he wondered if the disaster was caused by Lucas. That’s incredible!

But no matter what, the top priority now was to absolutely not admit that he was the one who had plotted Tristan’s murder!

At the side, Elijah also nodded and chimed in, “Yeah, Grandpa, we’ve been friends with Tristan since we were kids, and everyone knows that we’re best buddies. How... how could we have possibly plotted his murder? Mr. Parker, you... you can’t put the blame on us and make my grandfather lose his grandsons too just because yours is dead, right?”

His EQ was no match for Callum. So although he was also defending himself, he stammered from time to time, and his voice was obviously shaky too.

“Hmph, how ridiculous!” Damon sneered. “You two are really shameless! You made such a big mistake, but you still refuse to admit it. You’re even accusing me of setting you two up, huh? Don’t think that your plan is seamless. As long as we investigate it, we can naturally find countless evidence and clues! Don’t try to deny it in front of me!”

He glanced at the Owens and continued, “The disaster that your family is facing today is all because of you two bastards. Now that things have come to this, you still refuse to admit it. Do you want to drag the entire Owen family down with you?”

Elijah immediately looked even more flustered.

Callum’s face also turned pale, and he could no longer seem as innocent as before.

Seeing the changes in their expressions, the Owens also vaguely guessed the truth and couldn’t help resenting Elijah and Callum.

“I was wondering why the Owens were suddenly facing such a disaster when we were doing fine before. It turns out it was caused by the two of you!”

“You guys actually dared to lay your hands on Tristan Parker? You are really terrifying. To think that you’d actually backstab your best friend! We don’t mean

anything to you, do we? Mr. Parker is right. You guys are just out to drag us down with you!”

“Joseph, the truth of the matter has come to light. These bastards Callum and Elijah did something unforgivable and caused such a big mess for our family! I suggest we kick them both out immediately and hand them over to the Parkers to deal with!”

“I agree! These two scourges must be disowned! They’re the reason we’ve landed in this mess! Mr. Parker, I hope you and that mysterious man will spare us innocent people!”

...

Many of the Owens members were enraged and demanded that Elijah and Callum be expelled from the family immediately to quell Damon’s anger.

Callum’s face was gloomy and extremely ugly.

At this point, Joseph could tell that his grandsons must have done something malicious to implicate the entire family. Regardless of how protective he was, even if he wanted to let the matter rest, the angry, implicated family members wouldn’t agree.

In the end, Joseph nodded with a bitter smile and said through clenched teeth, “Okay, I can hand them over to you. But you must promise me to let the Owens go and not to make another move against us!”

Within just a little over two hours, they had been dealt a massive blow that was bigger than ever. It could be said that there was only a fine line between bankruptcy and annihilation. But if the Parkers and the people behind them were

willing to stop and let them off, they would at least be able to keep their reputation and slowly make a comeback despite having taken a big hit.

Callum's and Elijah's hearts sank in dejection.

Since Joseph already said this, it meant that he was really going to hand them both over to Damon.

They were indeed the masterminds who had plotted Tristan's murder, and the Parkers wouldn't let them off lightly!

All of a sudden, they turned pale, and Elijah's legs went limp as he fell straight onto the ground.

To their surprise, Damon slowly shook his head after hearing Joseph's request. "It's impossible to spare the Owens. It's not me you've offended but someone else. This is what he wants to do."

Joseph's face became even more sullen, and after thinking about it, he gritted his teeth and said, "Since you can't make the decision, let me go talk to him!"

Damon raised his head, looked at Joseph like he was a fool, and then burst into laughter. "Do you think that's possible? The Owens are destined to be exterminated by that man. Only then will his anger be appeased. This is the price you pay for offending him and trying to use him!"

Damon didn't want the Owens to continue surviving either.

As long as the Owens were destroyed, the Parkers would be able to become the absolute hegemon of the city. Although they would still have to follow Lucas's orders from now on, it wouldn't affect them much as long as no one knew about it.

The Parkers would only be valued by Lucas after the Owens were completely destroyed. They would then no longer have to worry about Lucas changing his mind and deciding to support the Owens instead.

Regardless of the perspective, the Owens had to die!

Joseph moved his mouth, but a sense of misery surged in his heart immediately.

Things were truly unpredictable in this world. Just a few hours ago, he was leisurely trimming flowers in his garden. But in the blink of an eye, the building collapsed, and the Owens were about to vanish in his hands.

This was the place where he had put in decades of hard work and also the efforts of his ancestors. Joseph was extremely indignant to let his family get ruined just like that!

“Damon Parker, you’re not qualified to decide if the Owens can survive or not! No matter what, I have to speak to that mysterious man behind you!” Joseph said with exceptional determination.

Damon frowned slightly and was just about to say something, but he suddenly saw a blue Porsche park at the Owens’ doorstep and a familiar figure stepping out of it.

“Mr. Gray!” Damon immediately exclaimed in panic!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 484 – Finding Out The Truth

After seeing Lucas also arrive at the Owen residence, Damon immediately went forward to greet him respectfully.

The Owens were stunned by Damon's respectful attitude toward him.

Joseph looked at Lucas walking over, and countless thoughts flashed through his mind immediately. *Seems like this young man is most likely the mysterious person Damon mentioned.*

Standing among the Owens, Callum and Elijah were extremely stunned to see Lucas.

In particular, Callum had long guessed that Lucas's identity might be extraordinary, so he had taken the initiative to express his intentions to befriend Lucas but had been unceremoniously rejected by the latter. He also knew that it was only a matter of time before Lucas would find out that Tristan and Elijah had hired someone to assassinate him.

Thus, he had simply decided to go all out and kill Tristan and then frame Lucas for it to make the Owens go toe-to-toe against him. This would have made both parties lose a lot of their power, and the Owens would have then been able to take advantage and rise to greater power. Lucas would have also no longer had time to settle scores with the Owens..

Although Callum had made excellent plans, things didn't go according to plan, and he even ended up exposing himself while offending powerful people like the Parkers and Lucas. It could be said that his plan was a complete failure.

Now that Lucas showed up here, they were certain that he must be here to hold them accountable!

Callum clenched his fists, his palms covered in cold sweat.

Watching Lucas walk toward him, Joseph suddenly said, “Are you the person behind Damon? Are you the one who wants to annihilate my family and take away my grandsons?”

Lucas glanced at him coldly. “They hired someone to kill Tristan Parker and even framed me for it. They only have themselves to blame!”

Joseph gritted his teeth and insisted, “You said my grandsons hired a murderer, but do you have any evidence to prove that? Aren’t you going overboard by making false accusations against my grandsons and forcing us to hand them over?”

Lucas sneered. “Evidence? It seems that it’s not over ’til it’s over for you, huh? Fine, I’ll be merciful and satisfy you. In order to prevent you from saying that I’m falsifying evidence, I’ll make your grandsons admit the truth themselves!”

Then he walked toward Callum and Elijah.

“What are you... you trying to do? Quickly stop him!” Callum’s face was all tensed up as he shouted sternly at the Owens’ bodyguards standing in front of him.

The few tall and burly bodyguards immediately stood in front of Lucas, stopping him from continuing to walk forward.

“Get lost!” Lucas roared furiously, raised his leg, and kicked the bodyguard in front of him, causing him to fly away immediately!

The man, who weighed about 90 kilograms, was flung more than ten meters away in midair before crashing on the ground like a heavy sandbag. He had fallen so hard that he couldn’t get back up at all!

This scene immediately made the remaining bodyguards’ bodies tremble as they subconsciously took two steps back, not daring to continue blocking Lucas.

They weren't fools. They had seen how Lucas had rendered the bodyguard immobile with a hard kick that had sent him flying. Clearly, they wouldn't be able to stop Lucas.

The Owen brothers were obviously terrified.

A sudden chill surged in Callum's heart while his hands and feet began to tremble. But he was still barely standing and maintaining a trace of decency.

Elijah had a guilty conscience to begin with. When he saw Lucas kick the bodyguard away with a single kick and walk toward him aggressively, he was so frightened that he fell to the ground and began shivering in fear.

Lucas walked straight up to Callum, looked at his calm face, and said indifferently, "Callum Owens, you sent someone to kill Tristan Parker and framed me for it. You've even been secretly spreading rumors and urging Damon Parker to deal with me, haven't you?"

Callum naturally refused to admit it, so he stubbornly denied, "I didn't do those things at all. These are all just one-sided allegations from you! You and Tristan have long had several altercations because of Lena Sawyer!

"And last night at Caldo Mountain, Tristan deliberately challenged you to race against a professional car racer he had brought to the mountain, and he had even hired a killer to ambush you at the top. But you escaped and came down safely, but you must have borne a grudge against him. That's why you wanted to take revenge and pay him back in his own coin! Isn't that so?"

"Elijah and I have always been on good terms with Tristan, so how could we possibly kill him? You're just spouting nonsense!"

After Callum said this, Lucas's expression still remained unchanged. But Damon, standing near them, instantly had a change of expression.

He knew that his incompetent grandson had indeed had a few minor conflicts with Lucas over Lena, but he didn't know that Tristan had hired someone to kill Lucas before his death last night!

If Tristan was still alive now, Damon would have definitely brought him here and given him two tight slaps on the face!

With Lucas's ability to destroy the Parkers with a lift of his finger, the stupid thing Tristan had done yesterday would alone be enough to provoke Lucas into annihilating them!

Although Damon first thought that Callum's allegation that Lucas had killed Tristan for revenge seemed to make sense, he quickly dismissed the thought.

The reason was simple. It was because the incredible power that Lucas had shown had greatly deterred him. If Lucas had really killed Tristan because he had offended him, Lucas wouldn't have had to deny it in front of him at all because the Parkers wouldn't have any power to fight back against him anyway!

Lucas raised his eyebrows and continued to ask, "Oh? But no one else should have known that Tristan Parker hired a killer to assassinate me at the top of the mountain yesterday, right? How do you know about it? Did Tristan Parker specifically make it a point to inform you about it before he did so? Or did you guys hire that killer to assassinate me together?"

After hearing Lucas's words, Elijah began to shiver while looking at Callum pleadingly in a moment of panic.

Lucas had guessed the truth! What should they do now?

Callum's heart sank as well. He had been too preoccupied with drawing attention to Lucas's motive of murder that he had forgotten that he shouldn't have been aware that Tristan had hired someone to assassinate Lucas.

Callum quickly thought of an excuse and retorted, “Ahem, of course this matter has nothing to do with us! I merely heard Tristan mention it after you left. That’s how I found out.”

Anyway, Tristan was already dead, and there was no evidence to refute his claims. Naturally, they had to take his word for it.

Lucas looked at him and suddenly raised his hand to give Callum a hard slap on the face.

Smack!

This slap was so forceful that it immediately knocked Callum’s head to the side and caused his front teeth to dart out of his mouth with blood. Callum also fell hard onto the ground.

Seeing Lucas suddenly hit his grandson, Joseph shouted angrily, “Callum!”

“Hmph, you’re still so stubborn even on the brink of death. I hope your younger brother can be as stubborn as you are.”

Lucas sneered and walked up to Elijah, who had long gone limp and was now lying on the ground. Staring at him from above, he said in an emotionless tone of voice, “It’s your turn to speak now.”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 485 – Clarifying The Truth

Chapter 485: Clarifying The Truth

Elijah had long been shocked by the scene just now. Seeing Lucas walking toward him with an oppressive and domineering aura, he was so frightened that he started shuddering and shrinking backward while yelling, “I... I don’t know anything! Don’t ask me!”

Although he said he didn’t know, anyone could tell that he definitely knew about the situation.

Lucas stared at the look of horror on his face condescendingly and smiled. “I haven’t asked you anything yet, and you already said you don’t know. It seems you’re just being perfunctory with me.”

His face suddenly turned gloomy, and Elijah was so terrified that he was almost going to scream. “I’m asking you a question now! Answer me honestly! If you dare to lie or hide anything from me, I’ll break your limbs right away! I’ve always had a bad temper. Do you know what to say now?”

Elijah was overwhelmed with panic, and he was on the verge of peeing in his pants out of fear. He knew that Lucas was definitely not scaring him by saying that he would break his limbs. He knew that Lucas would definitely do it, so he didn’t know what he should do now..

Seeing his grandson panicking, Joseph couldn’t bring himself to continue looking at him. He stopped Lucas in displeasure. “Young man, are you trying to malign and punish an innocent person?”

Lucas frowned and glanced at Joseph coldly before saying indifferently, “Those standing at the side better shut up when I’m questioning someone!”

His eyes were sharp like daggers that immediately made Joseph panic and shut his eyes tightly.

Joseph's heart began pounding rapidly. The way Lucas glared at him made him feel horrified, even though he was advanced in years and had experienced plenty in life.

Only then did he understand why Damon would be that respectful to Lucas. It was because Lucas was indeed someone he couldn't afford to provoke!

Lucas looked at Elijah again and asked softly, "Now, tell me. How did Tristan Parker die?"

His tone was soft, but after Elijah heard his words, his throat tensed up, and he was so nervous that he could barely breathe.

"He... he..." Elijah swallowed two mouthfuls of saliva resentfully, but he didn't dare to say those words again.

In the face of Lucas's questioning, he didn't dare have any intentions to lie and make up excuses to muddle through. Of course, his intelligence couldn't allow him to come up with any other lies.

But if he told the truth, his and Callum's reputation would be ruined, and the Owens would all be dragged to rock bottom by them.

In short, it was a dead end!

At this juncture, he regretted it immensely and thought, Why did I choose such a path? In fact, he even developed some feelings of resentment toward Callum for coming up with this idea. Otherwise, he wouldn't have ended up in such a predicament. What exactly should I do now?

“Speak up! Who exactly killed Tristan Parker?!” Lucas didn’t have the time to care about what was going through Elijah’s mind, nor did he want to continue wasting time here. So he suddenly snapped and hollered at him.

His holler made Elijah shiver violently in absolute fright. At the same time, a warm liquid gushed out from the nethers of his body.

Elijah shuddered, and he was on the verge of tears. While trembling, he said, “I... I’ll tell you! He... he...”

“Shut up! Don’t say anything!” Callum suddenly let out an angry roar.

He had just received a hard slap from Lucas, which knocked out several of his teeth, causing air to move through the gaps in his teeth when he spoke. But he was panic-stricken and anxiously wanted to stop the dimwit Elijah from spilling the beans at all costs.

He had already told Elijah long ago that he had to vehemently deny it regardless of what happened.

If he denied it insistently, Lucas wouldn’t really do anything to them in front of so many members of the Owen family, and they would still have a way out.

But if Elijah told the truth, they would all be finished!

Lucas had reached the limit of his patience with Callum. He could already tell since a long time ago that the smart-looking Callum was the mastermind who had come up with the idea and devised the plan.

“You’re being too noisy!” Lucas glanced at Callum coldly, and with a flick in his hand, a shiny coin flew out of his hand and immediately pierced through Callum’s

neck, cutting his vocal cords. At the same time, the aorta of his neck was sliced too.

Bright red blood instantly gushed out from the wound in Callum's neck and reached nearly a meter high. Callum covered his neck with his hand but to no avail. He could only watch the blood spill over his head as his body began convulsing.

Everyone was horrified!

They didn't expect that Lucas would be so ruthless and have the audacity to kill someone in front of so many people!

Moreover, he was able to directly kill a person just by flicking an ordinary coin with his finger. How terrifying must his strength be?!

"Callum!" After a brief moment of shock, Joseph yelled at Lucas furiously, "How dare you kill my grandson? I'm not going to spare you!"

Then he rushed toward Lucas and looked like he was going to fight to the death with him.

Lucas glanced at him coldly, and his following words immediately caused him to freeze.

"If you take him to the hospital now, there might still be a chance to save him," Lucas said expressionlessly while pointing at Callum on the floor.

Joseph gritted his teeth and finally turned his head to yell at the bodyguards and others standing next to him. "What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and take him to the hospital for emergency rescue!"

Although Callum's carotid artery had been cut, he was not completely out of breath yet, so if he was sent to the hospital in time, there might still be a glimmer of hope.

The Owens hastily carried Callum to a car and sent him out as fast as they could.

But the matter had yet to be resolved.

Lucas once again fished out a coin from his pocket, stood in front of Elijah, and said indifferently, "You haven't told me the answer to the question I just asked you. Do you have an answer to why Tristan Parker died now?"

There was still a large amount of blood on the floor, and it was emitting a foul and terrifying odor.

The coin in Lucas's hand, which was like a murderous weapon, was emitting a frighteningly cold aura in front of Elijah.

Elijah had long broken down completely and burst into tears. "Yes... I'll tell you everything! It's my brother! My brother hired someone to kill Tristan! He said that you definitely wouldn't let us off for the mistake we've made and that we should just... go all out and kill Tristan! That way, you wouldn't take revenge on us, and we'd be able to destroy the marriage between the Parkers and the Sawyers. You and the Parkers would also get into a huge conflict, and we could even take advantage of the opportunity to kill you! That way, the Owens would become the most powerful family in LA!"

Lucas raised an eyebrow and continued to ask, "You were afraid that I'd take revenge on you? What else have you done?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 486 – The Mightiness Of Deterrence

Chapter 486: The Mightiness of Deterrence

Elijah said while crying, “The hitman you... you met last night on Caldo Mountain was hired by Tristan and me. Callum said that you’d definitely find out that it was us and that you’d definitely take revenge on us. So he said we might as well kill you first!”

At this point, Joseph’s expression was already extremely ugly.

He never thought that his grandchildren, who seemed to be quite sensible, would do such a thing in private!

“In that case, were you the ones behind Lena’s repeated assassinations?” Lucas asked again.

Elijah hurriedly nodded. “That was my brother’s doing! He said that if the Parkers and the Sawyers united in a marriage alliance, they would surpass us sooner or later! Lena wasn’t the only one. He even hired people to assassinate Tristan several times, but he happened to escape.”

Elijah was so intimidated by Lucas that he almost revealed everything.

At the end, he begged Lucas repeatedly, “Those things were all done by my brother! I didn’t know anything about it... No, I was just aware of his plans at most, but I didn’t get involved in them at all.. It had nothing to do with me. Please let me off! Don’t kill me!”

At this point, it was no longer necessary to continue asking any more questions.

The faces of the Owens were all gloomy.

Even if they still wanted to continue to argue, what Elijah said cut off all their possibilities of defense.

Joseph looked like he had aged more than ten years, and he couldn't even keep his back straight anymore.

His unfilial grandchildren had done such a terrible thing, so much so that he was really ashamed and disappointed.

Lucas looked at Damon behind the crowd and instructed him, "The matter is already clear. I'll leave the rest to you."

He actually already knew the truth of the matter a long time ago. But to completely deter others, he decided to make a trip to the Owens to expose the truth and reveal everything.

He knew that Callum was cunning. And if he was allowed to defend himself, he would definitely try to distort the facts and even turn the situation around, causing Damon to misunderstand. Damon might waver and betray Lucas some time in the future.

As such, now that Damon knew the truth of the matter, he wouldn't be worried anymore and would even be grateful to him.

Besides, he had just deliberately attacked Callum ruthlessly in front of so many people.

It was certainly because Lucas wouldn't let off anyone who dared to frame him and make use of him. The other reason was obvious—to deter them!

Not only was he trying to deter Damon so that he wouldn't dare to have second thoughts about him, but he was also trying to deter the Owens and the rest of the families in LA so that they wouldn't dare to provoke him.

Damon walked up to Lucas and said sincerely, "Mr. Gray, thank you so much!"

Not only was he thanking Lucas for helping him figure out the truth about his grandson's murder, but he was also thanking Lucas for destroying the Owens' empire and giving them the chance to become the strongest family in LA.

If it wasn't for Lucas's magnanimity, the fact that his grandson had atrociously hired someone to assassinate Lucas last night alone was enough to trigger Lucas to destroy the Parkers.

Lucas looked at him and said in a deep voice, "I don't want to say anything else. You only have to remember one thing. I will never tolerate any form of betrayal! If the Parkers dare to betray me in the future, I guarantee that you will definitely end up much worse than the Brookes!"

Damon's heart tensed up, and he quickly lowered his head and promised, "There will definitely not be such a day! I swear that the Parkers will be loyal to you, Mr. Gray. From now on, we will never betray you in the slightest!"

He could now say that he was convinced by Lucas, be it because of the massive power Lucas had displayed when he destroyed the Owens or the fact that Lucas had casually shot a coin through Callum's throat. These actions were daunting enough to make Damon too terrified to disrespect him.

He didn't dare to have the slightest intention of betraying Lucas because he didn't want to die!

After leaving all the matters here to Damon, Lucas didn't say anything else and simply drove away with Flynn.

After Damon saw Lucas leave, he walked up to Joseph, raised his head, and asked with a gloomy expression on his face, "Joseph Owen, your grandson has already admitted to hiring someone to kill my grandson Tristan. He even admitted that your family was behind the previous assassinations. What else do you have to say now?"

Joseph's face was ashen, but he couldn't defend himself at all and could only let out a long sigh. "My family is unfortunate. My grandsons have done such an unforgivable thing, and I won't defend them anymore. Damon, we have let you down! But this is all Callum's doing, and the rest of us were unaware of it. I still hope that you will be merciful and spare the rest of us!"

As he said this, his emotions were extremely complicated.

His son didn't have much talent and just liked leading a lavish lifestyle and squandering money. On the other hand, his grandson Callum had always been smart, reliable, and decisive, so Joseph had valued him greatly. He had even decided to let Callum take over and become the next helmsman of the Owens in the future.

Joseph also heard that the reason that Callum had done those things was that he hoped to suppress the Parkers and make the Owens the most powerful family in LA.

He had the talent and wits, but he had unfortunately taken the wrong path. And even more so, he had misjudged Lucas's strength, which led to the total destruction of their family.

Since things had already come to this point, he had to give up even if he couldn't bear to let his grandson go.

Damon sneered. “You’re trying to shirk all responsibility and make me let you people off while putting all the blame on your grandsons? How can there be such an easy deal?!”

Putting aside the fact that his grandson Tristan had been fooled by Callum and Elijah and even ended up dying in their hands; putting aside the fact that they had also tried to frame Lucas for the murder so that the Parkers would face a huge disaster, the various battles that the Parkers and Owens had been fighting against each other alone made Damon determined not to let go of this opportunity to take advantage and beat the Owens while they were down.

“The Owens have already declined to such a state. What else do you want?” Joseph bellowed furiously.

The Owens were almost reduced to bankruptcy after the heavy blows today.

Even if they sold all of their non-liquid assets, such as factories, villas, and stores, they would only be able to pay off the massive amount of fines and compensation for breach of contract.

After Callum’s murder plan was exposed, there was no way the Owens would be able to rise again either.

The Owens no longer posed any threat to the Parkers, so why was Damon still refusing to spare the rest of them?

Damon looked at Joseph gloomily. “If you were in my position, would you let go of the enemy who killed your own grandson so easily? I want everyone in your family to cut off their own arms in order to avenge my late grandson! This is also the punishment for all of you!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 487 – Supreme Existence Of LA

As soon as Damon finished speaking, all the Owens had a drastic change of expression.

In a moment of fear, many of them immediately pleaded, “Mr. Parker, please withdraw your orders! We really weren’t aware of the evil things that Callum had done!”

“Exactly. How could Callum have possibly told us what he did in private? Why should we cut off our own arms because of his mistakes?”

“Mr. Parker, please! My son is just under ten years old this year. If he really cuts off one of his arms, how is he supposed to continue with his life in the future?”

“Yes, our family is no longer the same as it used to be in the past. Without money, we will definitely have to go out and get a job so that we won’t starve to death! If we lose an arm, who will want to hire us? You’re severing our livelihoods!”

...

Hearing the Owens’ words, Joseph, the head of the family, began trembling violently as he went through a complicated emotional struggle.

Finally, Joseph suddenly got down on both knees in front of Damon.

His knees hit the ground with a loud thud, which sounded extremely painful.

Damon was stunned by Joseph’s sudden move, and for a moment, he didn’t know how he should react.

Joseph was an extremely arrogant person. But now, he actually gave up his dignity and knelt in front of him!

“Mr. Parker, I know that my grandsons have committed an unforgivable mistake, and it’s understandable that you’d refuse to forgive them, but the rest of us are really innocent. If you make each of us cut off an arm, we won’t be able to make a living in the future! If you must punish us before your anger is appeased, I’m willing to give my life in exchange for the safety of all the Owens! All I beg is that you’ll spare them! They’re innocent!” Joseph was kneeling on the ground with a look of determination on his face.

At this moment, Damon gained some respect for this old rival of his.

He was willing to use his own life to exchange for the safety of his family. Even as a rival, he had to admit that Joseph was indeed worthy of the position of the helmsman of the Owens.

Unfortunately, he didn’t teach his grandsons well, causing his family to be reduced to such a state.

Damon even thought that if Callum hadn’t done something that not only offended Lucas but also touched his bottom line, Lucas might have chosen to let them take over his matters here. When the time came, the Owens would definitely have been in the Parkers’ current position instead of the other way around.

If that happened, would I be able to sacrifice my grandsons’ lives? What decision will Joseph Owen make?

Damon once again confirmed, “Are you really willing to die for the sake of your family?”

Joseph nodded without hesitation. “Yes! Anyway, I’ve already lived for decades, and I have experienced everything. I’ve lived long enough, and it’s no big deal even if I die. But there are dozens of people in our family, and they all have long lives ahead of them. Besides, they’re really innocent. Please let them off!”

Although his face was ashen and despondent, he was extremely determined. Clearly, he had long made up his mind.

After thinking for a long time, Damon finally sighed and nodded. “Okay, since you’ve made such a request, I will fulfill your wishes! However, I have one request. From now on, everyone from the Owen family must leave LA and promise not to take revenge on the Parkers! If anyone disobeys, we Parkers will definitely do our best to kill all the Owens!”

When Joseph saw Damon agree, a trace of joy appeared in his eyes.

He stood up, looked around at the Owens, and warned solemnly, “All of you, you’d better listen up clearly. Leave LA by today and never come back again! And you must never take revenge on the Parkers. Otherwise, I won’t be able to die in peace!”

“Damon!”

“Grandpa!”

“Dad!”

...

All the Owens understood what was going to happen soon, and one by one, tears filled their eyes as they tearfully agreed to Joseph’s last request.

They all understood that the reason that they could be safe and sound was that Joseph had given up his dignity and got on his knees.

Joseph smiled faintly and said to Damon, “Thank you so much, Damon!”

Then he suddenly took out a pair of silver scissors and stabbed himself in the chest with it!

“Mr. Owen!” the butler exclaimed in a shrilling voice. It was the scissors that Joseph usually used for trimming the branches of his flowers. But now, it had become the weapon that killed him.

The silver scissors pierced deeply into his left chest, and his white shirt became soaked in blood. He slowly fell to the ground and closed his eyes forever.

“Damon!”

“Grandpa!”

“Mr. Owen!”

...

The Owens were devastated and grief-stricken as they got on their knees and began wailing.

Damon was full of uneasiness.

He was the one who forced Joseph to his death, and things developed to this point because of him too.

But he wasn't at all pleased to see Joseph dying like this.

However, if he could turn back time and start all over again, he would still choose to do the same.

The reason was that the Owens had committed a huge mistake, and someone had to take the blame!

Well, at least he was still smiling during his last moments out of relief that Damon had promised to spare the rest of the Owens.

Damon stayed silent for a long time before suddenly exclaiming, "Send Mr. Owen off!"

"Send Mr. Owen off!"

"Send Mr. Owen off!"

...

All the Parkers who Damon had brought with him also exclaimed.

Joseph's decision deserved all their respect!

It didn't take long for the news of the destruction of the Owen family and Joseph's demise to spread throughout LA.

In the past two hours or so, major events had repeatedly occurred in the Owen family, and the news of their family's collapse and the resignations of the senior executives of their companies spread quickly. Everyone placed their attention on the Owens as they were eagerly waiting to see the subsequent developments.

However, they didn't expect that what happened next would be beyond their expectations.

The head of the Owen family had committed suicide, and Callum, the one most likely to succeed him, had succumbed to his injury while being conveyed to the hospital for emergency treatment.

The great Owen family was exterminated in just one short day!

The déjà vu scene made many people in LA shudder, and they didn't even dare to talk about it publicly.

After the destruction of the Owens, the Parkers rightfully became the most powerful family in LA, gaining a supreme and unparalleled position.

The Parkers had become the well-deserved hegemon of LA!

But Damon knew that it was all thanks to Lucas.

The Parkers were now under Lucas's command.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 488 – Unexpected Person

Over the next few days, Flynn was extremely busy handing many affairs to Damon.

Lucas had initially arranged for Flynn to be in charge of all the affairs of LA, but since there were unexpected changes, he now had new arrangements for Flynn. He planned to have Flynn go and take over the matters at the Stardust Corporation headquarters in DC.

So Lucas had once told Flynn to hand over all the matters to someone he could trust and even gave him ample time of one month to do so.

But since the Parkers had already surrendered and pledged allegiance to Lucas, and the Parkers had already developed their empire in LA for decades, Flynn could now just leave the matters here to Damon, the head of the current hegemon family of LA. Moreover, he wouldn't need a month's time.

Once Flynn was done handing over the matters to Damon, he would be ready to leave for DC at any time.

Just one week later, Flynn appeared again in the chairman's office on the top floor of the Stardust Corporation building in Orange County.

“Lucas, I've already handed over all the matters in LA, so I can leave for DC at any time,” Flynn said, full of vigor and still dressed in an immaculate suit..

Lucas shot him a deep glance and said slowly, “I told you before that the situation in DC is full of dangers. Are you really sure you want to go there?”

Flynn nodded with determination and said with a resolute gaze, “Yes, I'm already prepared!”

In fact, to be honest, the reason he agreed to go to the Stardust Corporation headquarters in DC was mostly that he wanted to take a gamble. Although he believed in Lucas's abilities and wanted to stay by his side in hopes that he could carve an outstanding career for himself, he had still been anxious and flustered.

But what Lucas had done to the Owens in LA a week ago gave him a new understanding of the power Lucas possessed and more confidence about his trip to DC.

Although he had played a role in the Owens' destruction, he had learned those terrifying and formidable means from Lucas.

He had unknowingly gotten hold of so many trump cards that could destroy his opponents. Flynn didn't even dare to think about how much power Lucas still had.

So he was sure that his plan to go to DC would definitely be a huge success this time!

This was how much Flynn believed in Lucas.

"Great, since you're all prepared, you can leave for DC this afternoon!" Lucas then looked at Stanley, who was standing behind him. "Stanley, get ready to go to DC together with Flynn. You will be responsible for protecting him and ensuring his safety throughout the whole process. Make sure that there are no mistakes!"

When Stanley saw the serious expression on Lucas's face, he understood that this matter was absolutely important, so he immediately answered loudly, "Yes! I will complete the mission!"

Lucas looked at the two people in front of him and smiled. He said softly, "Even I can't predict what will happen in DC. So if you really encounter a difficult problem or end up in a dangerous predicament where your lives are at stake, you must make it back alive, even if it means having to give up your mission! It doesn't matter if you fail the mission, but I want you both to be safe and sound. Do you understand?"

Flynn and Stanley both appeared rather touched.

All along, they had always seen Lucas as a powerful and domineering man who would never fail in any way.

So they had already made up their minds that they would still try to complete the mission Lucas gave them even if they had to go all out and risk everything.

But Lucas would rather they fail to complete the mission and return in one piece than have them lose their lives. This just went to show that Lucas valued their lives more than the goal he wanted to achieve. How could they not be touched by this?

“Lucas, I will do my best to complete the mission!”

“Don’t worry, Lucas. I’ll also do my best to protect Flynn’s safety until he comes back in one piece!”

Flynn and Stanley both guaranteed.

Lucas patted their shoulders without saying anything else. Everything was tacit.

Soon, the two of them packed their bags and took an afternoon flight to DC.

Lucas stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows on the top floor, looking into the distant east with some uneasiness in his heart.

“The Huttons, just you wait! One day, I will go back there and settle the scores that you owe me from back then!”

...

This afternoon, Lucas suddenly received a call from Lena.

“Lucas, do you have time tonight? My dad said he wants to invite you to dinner. Are you willing to accept his invitation?” Lucas asked with some playfulness in her voice.

Lucas burst into laughter, gave it some thought, and soon agreed. “Okay, just send me the time and address.”

Although Ethan had some relations with the Huttons, he was smart enough to have taken the initiative to contact Lucas a long time ago. Besides, Ethan had also given him lots of help since he returned to Orange County.

In fact, strictly speaking, Ethan was not associated with the Huttons but merely shared a friendship with the chief butler, Chad Kennedy.

In particular, when Lucas was besieged by the group of helmsmen, including Matthew and Damon, Ethan had stood firmly on his side.

Regardless of what Ethan’s motive was, Lucas was touched.

Since it was just a meal, Lucas was still willing to give Ethan this courtesy.

Soon, Lena sent him the address of the restaurant where they would be having dinner. Lucas couldn’t help smiling when he saw the name of the restaurant.

The Lion Restaurant.

It was indeed a familiar place.

When Lucas first dined at the Lion Restaurant, he had thought that it was the property of the Sawyers until he learned that the proprietor of the restaurant chain was actually the Bensons from San Francisco, and Ethan was just a sole franchisee of the Orange County branch.

But since Matthew offended Lucas in LA, Edmund, the head of the Cole family, had publicly severed all ties with the Bensons, causing the latter to take a

tremendous blow and fall to the doldrums. Even the Lion Restaurant that they owned became Ethan's property.

In fact, if the Bensons had behaved themselves, they wouldn't have declined to such a sorry state even if the Coles had severed ties with them.

But Matthew had always been ruthless and spared no mercy toward others. Besides, he had also been guilty of tyranny and throwing his weight around just because he had leveraged the power of the Cole family. So after the news of the Coles' unilateral severance of ties with the Bensons spread, the Bensons faced great suppression in all aspects, and many of their businesses were easily acquired.

For example, this Lion Restaurant had officially become the property of the Sawyers.

After Lucas called Cheyenne to inform her about the dinner, he drove to the venue.

As soon as he walked into the lobby and was about to go to the reserved private room under the ushering of the waiter, he suddenly heard an ear-splitting noise in the lobby.

“Are you blind or crippled? How dare you spill vegetable soup on my clothes? Do you know how expensive my clothes are? A waitress at the bottom of society like you won't be able to afford to pay for my dress even if you work here for years! Tell me! What you should do!” The woman's voice was so sharp and shrill that it instantly penetrated the entire hall on the first floor of the restaurant, attracting the attention of many people.

Lucas initially didn't want to bother with this, so he just casually glanced over. But to his surprise, he actually saw a very familiar person.

Lucas stared and wondered, *What is she doing here?*

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 489 – Old Friend Gets Humiliated

There was a young woman, who, despite being decked out in designer wear, seemed a little tacky and uncouth, seated by the window. She was yelling her lungs out at a slender woman clad in waitress's clothes and continuously lowering her head to apologize.

“Yes... Sorry, Miss, I really didn't mean to do it!” Perhaps because it was her first time encountering such a thing, she was panic-stricken and at a complete loss for what to do. She was almost on the verge of tears.

“Sorry, and that's it? Listen up. This dress is from Prada's latest collection, and it's worth more than fifty grand. It's my first time wearing it today, and you spilled soup on it. You've ruined my dress! What's the point of saying sorry? I want you to return the money for this dress to me!” the well-dressed woman cursed furiously.

At this moment, a middle-aged chubby man wearing a tag labeled 'lobby manager' pinned on his chest walked over and asked the angry woman politely, “Miss Taylor, may I ask what happened here?”

“Are you blind? It's all your waitress's fault. God knows what's wrong with her eyes. She spilled the soup all over me.. Now that my dress is soiled. How can I wear it? This restaurant owes me an explanation!”

When the chubby lobby manager heard this, he immediately scolded the waitress next to him, “What's wrong with your eyes? Or is there something wrong with your brain? All you had to do was serve the soup, and yet you spilled it all over Miss Taylor!

“Do you know who Miss Taylor is? She's Miss Gisele Taylor from one of the four top families of Orange County. Her dress costs more than fifty grand, a price you can't even afford even if you work here for a decade! Tell me, what do you want to do?”

“I’m sorry. I... I really didn’t mean to do it. I don’t know how it happened...” The waitress was so frightened that tears of desperation streamed down her cheeks, of which one side was still a little red and swollen from the slap she had received. Gisele’s fingerprints were also on her face.

How could she possibly afford to pay tens of thousands of dollars?

Gisele sneered while looking at the tear-stained face of the weeping waitress with a fleeting trace of jealousy and resentment in her eyes.

She suddenly stretched out her hand to pick up a bowl of rice on the table and then poured it onto the floor. She then spat on it twice and looked up at the waitress with a malicious smile. “I doubt you can ever afford to buy this dress I’m wearing, and I’m afraid you can’t even fork out a penny to compensate for it! How about this? I will be merciful and let you off the hook this time as long as you finish every grain of rice on the floor. Once you do, I’ll stop holding it against you for ruining my dress. How does that sound?”

As soon as she said this, a series of shrieks filled the room.

“Huh? Did I hear that right?”

“Oh my God. She asked the waitress to eat the bowl of rice she poured onto the floor. She even spat twice onto it. How disgusting! It’s too humiliating!”

“Must she do that? Didn’t she just get her clothes stained a little? If she takes it to the dry cleaners now, I’m sure the stains can be removed. It’s not necessary to pay tens of thousands of dollars, right? This woman is even making her eat the filthy rice on the floor. That’s too much!”

“Shh! Keep your voice down! Didn’t you hear the manager say that this woman is one of the Taylors, a top family of Orange County? How dare you speak ill of her? Be careful not to get yourself in trouble!”

“She’s actually a Taylors? Ah, in that case, this waitress is in trouble...”

...

The incident attracted the attention of many patrons in the restaurant because it happened in the lobby, where many people were coming and going. Gisele's voice was sharp and shrill, so almost all eyes were on her, and many began discussing softly among themselves.

Many people were naturally in disapproval of her bullying, but they didn't dare to speak out against her behavior because they feared the power of her family.

Besides, the victim of her bullying was just a waitress who didn't have a powerful background. In their opinion, it wouldn't be worth it to offend Gisele for her!

The waitress remained still and clutched her hands tightly while trembling incessantly. Her face was as red as a tomato because of her anger and embarrassment.

She clenched her teeth tightly, but her tears kept flowing down uncontrollably.

She didn't know why things had suddenly turned out like this.

She had just followed the instructions she was given and served the food to the patrons who ordered it. She had also placed the food on the table according to the rules, but Gisele suddenly instructed her to get her a bowl of soup.

In order to abide by the motto of 'the customer is king', she obediently got a bowl of soup and placed it in front of Gisele.

But at this time, Gisele suddenly waved her hand, causing the bowl of soup to topple over. Before she could even respond, Gisele gave her a hard slap on her face and lashed out at her for spilling the soup and getting her clothes soiled. Gisele even demanded that the waitress pay her the original price of over 50 thousand dollars to compensate for the dress. But how could she possibly afford this?

But if she didn't pay, Gisele would force her to eat the rice covered in her spit on the floor. How could she stand such humiliation?

While she was contemplating and finding herself stuck in a dilemma, Gisele lost her patience and urged, "Are you going to eat or not? I was kind enough to give you a chance. If you don't cherish it, compensate me now! Let me tell you, my patience is limited. Do you know what to do now?"

"Exactly! Don't be ignorant and stubborn. Miss Taylor is kind enough to give you this chance to eat something in exchange for the compensation. If you keep hesitating, you'll lose this chance too!" the chubby lobby manager chimed in callously.

After a long internal psychological struggle, the waitress finally nodded in reluctance. "Okay... I-I'll eat it! Miss Taylor, I hope you'll keep to your word and not pursue this matter any further."

A smug smile appeared on Gisele's face, and she said slowly, "That's for sure. As long as you polish off the rice on the floor, I'll forgive you for soiling my dress!"

The waitress gritted her teeth and slowly squatted down to eat the filthy, saliva-stained rice while curbing her nausea. All of a sudden, a strong hand grabbed her arm to stop her.

"Don't listen to her!" A mellow and familiar voice suddenly rang in the waitress's ears.

She raised her head in surprise and happened to face Lucas's angry gaze.

"Lucas?! Why are you here too?" The waitress blinked. Her face was extremely familiar to Lucas.

This waitress was none other than Grace Keller, with whom Lucas had had a few encounters!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 490 – Malicious Humiliation

Chapter 490: Malicious Humiliation

At this moment, Grace's face was stained with tears and was all red and swollen, but her eyes lit up with surprise and joy. She looked just like a vibrant and delicate rose, so beautiful that she seemed to be glowing.

Lucas had seen everything that happened just now.

Lucas had also met Gisele, the other person involved in this incident.

More than half a month ago, Grace had suddenly been abducted by the Wallaces and brought to the auction in Club Splendor. When Lucas rushed to save Grace, he had run into Gisele at the entrance of the auction.

At the time, Gisele had wanted to force Lucas to pose as her boyfriend so that she could use him as a shield to get rid of Kyle Kingston and make him stop pestering her. After Lucas had turned her down without hesitation, Gisele had flown into a rage and immediately framed Lucas by accusing him of insulting her. She had even made Kyle deal with Lucas.

Thus, Lucas loathed Gisele.

He looked at Gisele, who was sitting in front of him. She was indeed wearing a Prada dress, but it was clean and completely unstained by the soup.

Lucas glanced at the young man sitting across from Gisele, who looked just like a pretty boy with handsome features. But the gaze in his eyes seemed a little lewd, and he kept staring at Grace.

Almost in an instant, Lucas guessed what had happened.

He reckoned that the pretty boy sitting opposite Gisele must have started lusting for Grace because of her beauty. Moreover, he had also revealed his liking for Grace, which made Gisele jealous and thus deliberately set Grace up to make things hard for her.

Gisele was just trying to humiliate Grace on purpose by making her compensate for the dress and forcing her to eat the rice dirtied with saliva on the floor.

“Hah, that’s really funny. Your clothes are clean, and there are no soup stains at all. Yet you want my friend to compensate you with more than fifty grand. That’s such a low-level trick to scam and extort money from others,” Lucas said coldly as he stood in front of Grace, blocking the line of vision of the lecherous pretty boy.

Ever since Lucas suddenly appeared and stopped Grace from eating the dirty rice on the floor, Gisele had been wearing a hostile expression on her face. But when she saw Lucas, she immediately recognized him. Soon, anger was written all over her face. “You’re actually here too!”

The chubby lobby manager looked at Lucas and then at Gisele. He asked cautiously, “Miss Taylor, do the two of you know each other?”

Overwhelmed with fury, Gisele glared at the lobby manager menacingly. “I have such a high status. How could I possibly know such a penniless piece of trash?”

The lobby manager initially wanted to suck up to her and build some connections to her, but he ended up angering Gisele, so he was instantly frustrated.

After Gisele rebuked the lobby manager, she turned to Lucas and Grace, the two people who put her in a foul mood. She was infuriated.

“How dare you call me a swindler? I’m an heiress of the Taylor family. Why would I deliberately try to scam a restaurant waitress? My dress is from a high-end designer label, and it’s ruined after being stained a little. What do you know? You’re just a pauper.

“Seriously, do you people take this restaurant for a market? Can any Ryan, Dick, or Harry come here? That’s so degrading! You even let this penniless man who can’t afford to have a meal come in. Do you plan to turn this place into a charity and feed poor people? Because it seems you’re not worried that they won’t pay up after eating!

“Hmph, but I still have a lot of leftovers here. If you really don’t have money to pay for your meal, I can do some charity and give them to you!”

With a malicious glint in her eyes, Gisele proudly poured the leftover fish scraps on the table onto the pile of soiled rice on the floor. Behaving like a queen, she said smugly, “Since you want to be a hero and save the damsel in distress, go ahead and be with her, you bottom-feeder! Finish up the scraps on the floor, and I’ll let you off!”

The lobby manager froze in shock for a moment. But in the blink of an eye, he hurriedly chimed in, “That’s right! You two, hurry up and come here to polish off all the food on the floor. Miss Taylor has magnanimously decided not to pursue this matter against you and is even offering you such a delicious meal. You two should be grateful!”

After saying this, he even extended his leg and pressed the filthy soles of his leather shoes onto the food scraps on the floor to crush them. He then said to them like he was giving them great mercy, “Count yourselves lucky today. The Lion Restaurant is the most expensive restaurant in Orange County, and people like you won’t even get a chance to dine here!

“But now, Miss Taylor is generous enough to reward you with so much food. Do you know that this rice is top-grade rice imported from Thailand? Each small bowl costs close to three hundred dollars. And this broth and the crab shells may be leftovers, but they are from dishes that cost a few hundred dollars each. This makes the scraps on the floor worth a couple hundred dollars altogether! What are you two waiting for? Hurry up and eat it. After you do, remember to thank Miss Taylor!”

The chubby lobby manager’s eyes were glistening with malice as he mocked and humiliated Grace and Lucas. Although he had nothing against them, he thought that it was their fault for offending Gisele. They really deserve it!

After hearing Gisele’s and the lobby manager’s words, Grace felt aggrieved and humiliated, and she had an apologetic expression on her face when she looked at Lucas.

Although she didn’t know Gisele prior to this, she could tell from her outfit that she was definitely from a wealthy family. Besides, the lobby manager had also revealed her identity to be a member of the Taylor family, one of the four great families in Orange County. Thus, she knew that Gisele was definitely someone she couldn’t afford to provoke!

This matter initially had nothing to do with Lucas, but he got involved because he wanted to help her. As a result, he ended up incurring Gisele’s wrath.

Lucas had helped her out on several occasions, but she had only ever implicated him and become a huge burden. Grace felt really bad about it.

“Lucas, this matter has nothing to do with you. Leave quickly! Don’t get involved!” Grace said to Lucas anxiously.

Lucas smiled faintly. Grace was still the same as before. The first thing she would do was not to seek help to get herself out of trouble but to try her best not to implicate others. She was indeed still as kindhearted as before.

But before Lucas could respond to Grace, Gisele's face turned sullen while the chubby lobby manager immediately stopped in front of Lucas. "Hah, are you trying to leave just like that after offending Miss Taylor? You're being overly idealistic! If you two don't finish the food on the floor, neither of you will leave!"