

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 491-500 – Taste Of His Own Medicine

Grace looked at the fierce and hostile lobby manager and pleaded, “Sir, this matter really has nothing to do with my friend. I’ll eat the scraps. Please just let him leave!”

Her beautiful face was still stained with undried tears, and despite wearing a waitress uniform, she was still as beautiful as ever.

Many people in the hall couldn’t help but be amazed by her beauty and take pity on her.

They could also tell that Gisele abhorred Grace because of the latter’s stunning looks and thus decided to humiliate her in public.

But everyone knew that Gisele was from a prestigious and formidable family, so no one was willing to stand up for a waitress at the expense of offending the Taylors.

Many people turned their faces away and stopped looking this way.

Gisele smirked complacently.

She had initially just wanted to deal with Grace, whom she felt was a vixen that went around seducing others. But she didn’t expect this waitress to be friends with Lucas, who had embarrassed her before.

When she first met Lucas at the entrance of Club Splendor on the day of the auction, she had felt that Lucas was quite good-looking, and she had also intended to make him pose as her boyfriend. However, she didn’t expect him to reject her

without any hesitation at all. He had even avoided her when she threw herself at him, and there was even a trace of infuriating disgust in his eyes.

Gisele always had a bunch of men vying for her favor and buttering her up. Yet Lucas was blind and dared to reject her, which was a huge insult to her!

When she instigated the dimwit Kyle to deal with Lucas, Kyle had failed and even ended up being taught a lesson by Lucas together with his bodyguard.

From that day on, Gisele was really frustrated and also felt a strong urge to humiliate Lucas. Today, the chance to do so fell straight into her lap!

How could she easily let Lucas off?

After seeing Gisele's expression, Lucas was certain that they definitely wouldn't be able to settle the matter peacefully today. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the manager, who was putting on airs. "Did you just say that the food on the floor is worth a couple hundred dollars and it's our blessing that Miss Taylor is willing to reward us?"

The looby manager immediately raised his head and said proudly, "That's right! Otherwise, you paupers wouldn't be able to afford the food in the Lion Restaurant at all. I'm warning you, don't be ignorant. You'd better gobble up all the food on the floor before I let you off!"

Lucas snorted coldly in contempt before raising his legs and walking toward the chubby manager.

Staring at the cold smirk on Lucas's face, the manager suddenly had an ominous feeling.

“What... what are you trying to do? I told you to eat the food on the floor. Are you deaf?” he hollered again.

Grace also sensed something and looked at Lucas worriedly. “Lucas Gray, you... Please don't do anything!”

Previously, she had seen with her own eyes that Lucas could knock over more than ten bodyguards mercilessly. If he was now furious at the manager, he would definitely beat the manager up. By then, neither the Lion Restaurant nor Gisele would let Lucas off!

Lucas smiled faintly at her. “Don't worry. I won't do anything to him.”

He continued walking toward the lobby manager.

As the distance between them got closer and closer, the chubby manager's heart became more and more nervous. He subconsciously took two steps backward and yelled in a moment of panic, “Stop! You're not to come closer again! If you come closer, you... you'll then be deliberately creating trouble, and I'll get security to beat you up!”

Lucas sneered and suddenly moved before appearing directly in front of the lobby manager.

Under everyone's horrified eyes, Lucas grabbed the manager's hair and then dragged him directly to the dining table where Gisele was. Then he kicked the lobby manager in the bend of his knee, causing him to fall onto his knees.

Holding the manager's hair, Lucas pressed his head onto the food scraps on the floor that had been spat on by Gisele and dirtied by the filthy soles of the manager.

“Didn’t you just say that this meal is worth hundreds of dollars and it’s a blessing to be able to eat it? I’ll now give you this blessing. Polish it off for us!”

The lobby manager’s face was pale, and he was desperately struggling to break free from Lucas’s hand. But Lucas’s hand was like an iron clamp secured tightly around his head, making it impossible for him to get up.

Lucas’s gaze was cold, and his face was expressionless as he was exuding a terrifying aura. Everyone got the chills.

This young man is so domineering!

After seeing his behavior, many people felt a sense of relief and comfort.

Just now, the lobby manager was like a dog barking for Gisele, and his fawning look made others feel like throwing up.

Moreover, the words he said were really inhumane. He had deliberately stepped the food thrown onto the floor and forced them to eat it using the excuse that it was a blessing. It was absolutely disgusting!

Many people had already cursed at the manager furiously, but they didn’t dare to speak out because of Gisele’s identity.

Lucas happened to do something they didn’t dare to do, which was simply a tremendous pleasure!

Many people secretly cheered for Lucas because they felt that this was exactly how the vile and mercenary manager should be dealt with!

When Gisele saw the manager being pinned to the ground in front of the food like a dog, anger surged in her heart, and a grimace of fury appeared on her face.

But she soon glanced at the staff at the back of the restaurant with an icy cold gaze. *Hah, Lucas Gray, you punk, just continue being smug. In no time, you won't be able to cry at all!*

The manager's face was being pressed on the pile of dirty food, but he naturally refused to eat it, so he desperately moved his head to the side while spitting out the rice that had touched the corners of his mouth. He roared in rage, "Punk! You... Hurry up and let go of me! Otherwise... I'll teach you a lesson!" He started retching.

The pile of food on the floor had not only been soiled by Gisele's saliva but also dirt from the soles of his shoes, as well as the leftover food scraps. It was absolutely revolting, and after some of this food mixture was forced into his mouth, the manager couldn't help but throw up.

"You're the one who concocted this upscale dish, and you also said it yourself that it's a blessing to be able to eat such a meal. So, gobble it all up!" Lucas said coldly.

The manager was practically on the verge of collapsing. He had planned to humiliate Lucas, but it backfired, and he ended up having a taste of his own medicine. It simply felt horrible!

"You... Don't act like a madman! Cleve! Cleve, help!" The manager suddenly yelled for help.

When Grace heard this name, she shuddered and immediately said to Lucas, "Oh no! Lucas, leave quickly! Now! Leave right now!"

But it was already too late.

As soon as she finished speaking, several burly men with their arms exposed walked out of the staff aisle not far away and surrounded Lucas aggressively.

“Punk, you’re trying to leave after beating someone up? Have you asked for our permission?”

The moment Grace saw these people, her heart sank to rock bottom!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 492 – Blocking Cleve

Although Grace had only worked at the Lion Restaurant for a few days, she had heard of Cleve before.

The Lion Restaurant was the most high-end restaurant in Orange County, so there would inevitably be some gang bosses to guard the place. Cleve and his underlings were in charge of guarding the restaurant.

These people had arrived so soon, probably because someone had gone to inform them. When they came, they happened to see the scene of Lucas pressing the manager's head onto the pile of food scraps on the floor.

Grace's face instantly paled as she muttered, "Oh no... This is terrible! Lucas, I've implicated you again..."

After seeing these people come, the people nearby all became grave.

"Cleve is actually here too. Seems like he is in deep trouble. He won't be unable to bear the consequences of his actions!"

"Who is Cleve? Why does everyone look so frightened and flustered? Is he that terrifying?"

"You've never heard of Cleve? He's a big figure. Not only is this Lion Restaurant under his protection, but many of the businesses belonging to Ethan Sawyer, the richest man in Orange County, are too. Don't you think he's impressive?"

"What? The businesses belonging to the richest man in the county are under this man's protection? Ethan Sawyer must admire and value him greatly, huh? This young man has already offended a Taylor heiress, and now he's offended the

Sawyers too. He's offended two of the four major families in Orange County. I bet he's doomed!"

"Exactly! I think this young man is definitely dead meat. It's such a pity. I thought he was quite brave just now, but it's such a shame that he can't deal with the Taylors and the Sawyers."

Many people felt extremely sorry for Lucas. Although he had just pressed the manager's head directly onto the filthy food on the floor, which was very much to the pleasure of the other patrons that felt unjust for Grace, Lucas was alone after all. Besides, they also assumed, based on Gisele's words, that Lucas was extremely poor and didn't have a powerful background or identity to rely on.

They felt that this young man would definitely end up in a miserable plight in Cleve's hands!

The manager, who was being pressed to the floor, started begging Cleve for help when he saw him, as if he had found his savior. "Cleve! Cleve, quickly save me! I..." Retch! "I'm going to be bullied to death by this punk! You... you must do me justice!"

The person addressed as Cleve merely glanced at the manager contemptuously before turning away without bothering to save the pig-like manager being pinned onto the ground.

When he glanced at Grace, a trace of obvious amazement immediately appeared in his eyes, and when he saw the waitress uniform she was wearing, his eyes began to look a little lewd.

What a gorgeous babe! Why haven't I discovered her in the restaurant before? Cleve thought lustfully.

Grace had naturally discovered that Cleve was gawking at her in a repulsive manner, and she was so scared that she couldn't help cowering behind Lucas.

Cleve's fiery sight was blocked by Lucas, and only then did he begin to look at Lucas, the young man who caused the commotion in the restaurant.

"Kid, you've got some nerve. How dare you cause trouble in my territory? You must have a death wish!" Cleve narrowed his eyes, and his arm muscles began twitching with an intimidating aura.

Generally, people would shudder in horror when sensing his aura, and those who were timid would even be frightened to the point of peeing their pants, exposing the unsightly sides of themselves.

But the young man in front of him was not the same as the others. Despite facing his tyrannical and intimidating stance, Lucas kept a straight face, as if he couldn't feel it at all. He was still pressing the manager's head against the floor as he said in a flat and composed tone, "You had the nerve to say that in front of me. You're the one with a death wish."

Cleve was stunned, and immediately after, he laughed out loud. "Hahahaha, interesting. You're the first person who dared to talk to me like that!"

The others began whispering to each other.

"Damn it. I thought he was a smart guy, but I didn't expect him to be stupid enough to mock Cleve right in his face! He's really brazen!"

"Cleve has the grounds to say such arrogant things! He's backed by the Sawyers, and Cleve and his underlings all have extraordinary combat skills. You can tell from their strong muscles! But what exactly does this young man have? He has

nothing, and yet he has the audacity to be so arrogant in front of Cleve. I bet he has no idea what he has to face!”

“Too bad! I was just thinking that if he pleaded with Cleve and begged for mercy, Cleve just might let him off. But nothing good will come out of offending Cleve!”

In the eyes of the people familiar with the hierarchy of notable families in Orange County, Cleve was not to be trifled with.

No one thought that Lucas, who spoke arrogantly in front of Cleve, would still be able to walk out of this place in one piece.

The manager laughed out loud and said with a menacing expression, “Kid, you must be tired of living. How dare you speak to Cleve like that? You’re dead meat!”

Just now, Cleve just casually glanced at him without showing any intention to rescue him. So the manager had thought that Cleve had given up on him.

Yet Lucas completely disregarded Cleve. In that case, Cleve would definitely teach him a lesson that he would never forget!

At the mention of the tragic state that Lucas would soon face, the manager was suddenly full of hope and expectations!

Sitting at the side, Gisele smirked smugly, feeling triumphant that her plan had succeeded.

She knew that Cleve had gotten used to being arrogant and proud all the time. Moreover, he was extremely lecherous, so she was certain that he would definitely get his hands on the beautiful, vixen-like Grace. Furthermore, Lucas was standing up for Grace, so he would surely go against Cleve. This way, Cleve would teach Lucas a lesson for her.

But now, it seemed that things were going better than she planned because Lucas, who didn't know any better, actually had the audacity to mock Cleve in his face. This was simply a death wish! Hmph, let's see how Lucas Gray dies later!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 493 – Stop Immediately

Grace was extremely anxious as she tugged the corner of Lucas's shirt with a pale expression on her face.

Cleve narrowed his eyes. "Punk, you've got some nerve! But on account of your girlfriend, I'll let you off for now. Get lost immediately!"

Lucas's eyes lit up, and he pretended to be happy. "Thank you so much, Cleve. We'll leave now."

Then he pulled Grace and walked toward the entrance of the restaurant.

But the two of them had just taken a few steps when they were stopped by Cleve, who had flown into a rage, and his underlings.

"Stop!" Cleve roared in fury. "Punk, are you an idiot, or are you deliberately pretending to be stupid in front of me? I told you to get lost and leave the woman behind! If not for your girlfriend's sake, I would have broken both of your legs by now!"

Then he looked at Grace threateningly. "Babe, a woman like you should find a man who can protect you. This punk next to you can't protect you at all. If you stay with him, you're going to suffer all the time. So you might as well be with someone else sooner!

"If you follow me, I guarantee that you'll live in luxury, and you won't have to be a waitress here anymore. How about it? You just need to sleep with me. Hahaha!"

Cleve squinted and looked at Grace lewdly with a fiery gaze.

Grace was infuriated. “You... you’re shameless!”

Cleve laughed out loud. “Hehe, I like how aggressive you are when scolding others. Hahaha!”

A trace of icy cold murderous intent appeared in Lucas’s eyes.

He regarded Grace as a friend, and she was also the savior of his daughter. Now that she was being insulted by this insolent man in front of them, Lucas really felt an urge to kill him. Based on the way Cleve is behaving, he must have done such things countless times in the past. Such scumbags deserve to die!

“You’re just a gangster, but you’re quite boastful, huh? Who are you to do that?” Lucas sneered mercilessly with contempt.

Cleve’s arrogant expression stiffened, and he immediately stopped guffawing.

No one had ever dared to say something like this in front of him!

The chubby manager snickered in joy. “Bastard, how dare you say that to Cleve? It seems that you definitely won’t be able to leave here alive today!”

He was extremely aggrieved when Cleve told this punk to get lost just now because he had been bullied by Lucas, yet Cleve didn’t speak up for him and even planned on letting this bastard leave. In that case, wouldn’t all his grievances be for nothing?

But when he thought about how brazen Lucas was to contradict Cleve, he thought that Lucas was definitely dead meat!

Cleve’s face was gloomy.

He had been working for the Sawyers for so many years and often leveraged their power and authority, so he had never been insulted like this before!

He swore that he had to kill Lucas!

“Punk, you must have a death wish. In that case, I’ll be kind and fulfill your wish! I’ll definitely crush all your bones and make you suffer endlessly. I’ll make you regret what you’ve said today!

“Hmph, didn’t you say that I’m not worthy of having your woman? I’m going to have her and show you how I toy with your woman!”

With a twisted and menacing expression, Cleve started ogling at Grace even more unscrupulously. If not for the fact that this was a public place and the Sawyers’ restaurant, he would have gotten intimate with Grace on the spot!

“To hell with that!” Lucas roared furiously with murderous intent in his eyes, no longer able to stand Grace being humiliated by this scumbag.

“Damn it. Punk, do you dare to fight?”

“Cleve, just let us go cripple this punk and teach him how to speak to you!”

“We’ll beat the shit out of him! This punk doesn’t know where he stands at all! Let us bros break his bones!”

The burly men under Cleve all began to yell arrogantly.

Cleve was just as furious. He swung his hand forward and shouted, “Go! Break his limbs and make him get on his knees to beg me!”

“Yes, Cleve!” The muscular men chorused in unison, clenched their fists impatiently, and rushed at Lucas.

Grace’s face immediately turned pale.

She knew that these people were all Cleve’s capable subordinates, and they were all much more brawny than Lucas. Moreover, they were all ruthless gangsters, so Lucas would definitely be in danger under their siege!

Sitting at the side, Gisele immediately had a trace of excitement and expectation.

She had long been waiting to see Lucas get beaten up!

She even stood up to find the best view as she waited for Lucas to be beaten up.

“Stop!”

The moment both sides were about to start fighting, a sudden violent shout rang out from the entrance of the restaurant.

A trace of displeasure surged in Cleve’s heart, but he immediately realized who the voice belonged to. He shuddered and roared, “Stop! All of you, stop! Didn’t you hear me? No one is to move again!”

After stopping his underlings, Cleve immediately put a smile on his face and scurried toward the angry middle-aged man standing at the entrance. He nodded and greeted the middle-aged man. “Mr. Sawyer, why are you suddenly here?”

He was now feeling extremely anxious and flustered.

Ethan had already warned him several times to keep a low profile and not get physical at every turn like before unless as a last resort.

Cleve had given Ethan his promise and also behaved well in front of him. But now, Ethan chanced upon him trying to hit someone in the Sawyer's restaurant!

The only thing he was thankful for was that he had yet to hit anyone himself.

He decided to tell Ethan that Lucas had been causing trouble, so he sent his subordinates to take Lucas down in hopes that Ethan would let him off.

Just as Cleve was coming up with an excuse to complain to Ethan about, Ethan didn't even look at him and walked straight toward Lucas.

Afterward, Cleve watched as Ethan walked up to Lucas and suddenly bent forward respectfully. "Mr. Gray, sorry to have kept you waiting! I haven't been strict enough with my subordinates! I'm really sorry that he has offended you!"

"What?!" Cleve's eyes were about to fall out!

All the people in the lobby on the first floor of the Lion Restaurant were astonished and fell silent.

There was instantly dead silence in the lobby!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 494 – Just Deserts

The cold sweat on Cleve's face immediately trickled down.

He was just thinking of putting all the blame on Lucas and framing him in front of Ethan. But the next instant, Ethan ran toward Lucas to apologize to him in a particularly respectful manner.

As long as his brains were working fine, he'd be able to figure out instantly that he had definitely offended the wrong person this time! Lucas wasn't someone he could afford to provoke at all!

At this moment, Lena walked in behind Ethan toward Lucas with a smile. "Hey, Lucas, it's been a while!"

Lucas nodded at her slightly.

In fact, only a week had passed since the two of them had parted in LA.

At this moment, Lena suddenly discovered to her surprise that there was a young woman dressed as a waitress standing still. She was absolutely gorgeous and stunning!

The beauty's face was still stained with tears, and she looked delicate and timid as she held the corner of Lucas's shirt with worry and panic written all over his face.

Lena couldn't help frowning and looked curiously at her a few more times. Who... exactly is this pretty woman?

But Lucas didn't bother paying much attention to Ethan or Lena and instead looked at Cleve, whose forehead was drenched in cold sweat.

“You just said that you were going to break my limbs and make me kneel on the floor and beg you?” Lucas questioned expressionlessly.

“No, no... It was all just a misunderstanding! A misunderstanding! I... just said it casually. I definitely wouldn't really dare to do it!” Cleve stammered as cold sweat flowed down his face, no longer as overbearing as he was just now.

Lucas sneered. “Misunderstanding? Just now, you said you wanted to crush all the bones in my body and make me wail in pain endlessly. You even said that you wanted to insult my friend right in front of me. Is this considered a misunderstanding?”

Cleve was utterly panicked. But before he could say a single word, someone at the side suddenly roared, “Bastard!”

Ethan flew into a rage. “Cleve, who gave you the guts to speak to Mr. Gray in such a manner?! Who allowed you to act so waywardly in my restaurant?!”

He knew that Lucas actually bore a slight grudge against him because of the Owens, so he was trying his best to help Lucas in every way. It wasn't just because of the instructions given by Chad Kennedy, the Huttons' butler, but also because he wanted to get closer to Lucas.

He knew that Lucas had been in the military before and that he absolutely hated evil, as well as those who bullied others. He especially hated people who bullied weak and vulnerable women. But when he invited Lucas to dinner at his restaurant, Lucas actually got insulted by his subordinate. What would Lucas think of him then?

The image he painstakingly maintained in front of Lucas had now been ruined by Cleve!

When Cleve saw how infuriated Ethan was, his heart skipped a beat, and his knees immediately went weak as he knelt down in front of them. “Mr. Sawyer, I know I was wrong! I’ll apologize to this gentleman. Sir, please forgive me!”

Cleve was behaving like a completely different person from before. He was now kneeling on the floor and shivering in fright while kowtowing incessantly. He was hitting his head so hard on the ground that his forehead started bleeding, but he didn’t dare to stop at all.

Cleve was well aware that Lucas was right about him being merely a lackey that many feared and tried to suck up to only because he was backed by the Sawyers.

But once he offended the Sawyers and Ethan’s honored guest, his power and status would all vanish.

Moreover, nothing good would come out of offending the Sawyers!

So Cleve was really scared, and he would rather kneel and beg for mercy in front of so many people than be abandoned or killed by Ethan.

Seeing this scene, many of the guests in the lobby were dumbfounded.

They saw Cleve as an arrogant and formidable person earlier. But now, he was just like a dog in front of Ethan as he begged miserably on his knees. He was completely disheveled and embarrassing.

Apart from Cleve and his underlings, the most disappointed person present was Gisele.

She originally thought that Lucas would be beaten into a pulp by Cleve and his underlings. But before she could rejoice, Ethan had suddenly arrived and stopped everything. He even treated Lucas with so much respect and deference.

She couldn't understand why Ethan was suddenly treating Lucas with so much respect because he was just a good-for-nothing to her.

Facing Cleve's kowtowing and pleas for mercy, Ethan didn't have the slightest bit of forgiveness. If he hadn't arrived in time, this bastard would have completely offended Lucas!

He decided that he had to settle this score clearly with Cleve!

Ethan gritted his teeth and ordered ruthlessly, "Brazen dog, how dare you say you want to crush Mr. Gray's bones? Come, crush all of his bones and dump him at the entrance of the restaurant so that everyone can see his fate! And for all those people who dared to touch Mr. Gray earlier, break one leg of theirs each and throw them out. We'll see who dares to do this again in the future!"

Since he could be the richest man in Orange County, he was definitely not a kindhearted person.

The lobby was instantly full of cries for mercy.

These arrogant and muscular men all began kneeling on the ground like Cleve was.

"Mr. Sawyer, please let us off! We were just following Cleve's orders!"

"Yes, Mr. Sawyer. We're just Cleve's subordinates. We didn't dare to defy his orders to hit Mr. Gray!"

"Mr. Sawyer, please have mercy and let us off! I promise I won't dare to lay a finger on Mr. Gray again!"

“Mr. Sawyer, I really know my mistakes. Please give me another chance! I promise that I’ll treat Mr. Gray well in the future and serve him to the best of my abilities. Please let me off and let me redeem myself!”

...

Ethan remained unmoved as he instructed coldly, “Do it immediately!”

Soon, a large group of agile bodyguards rushed in from outside the restaurant and immediately pinned Cleve and his underlings onto the ground. Then they pressed down on them.

Snap! With the sounds of bones cracking, Cleve let out a miserable cry. “Ah!”

All his joints and limbs had all been crushed!

But the punishment wasn’t over yet because he had made outrageous threats to crush all of Lucas’s bones. So now, it was his turn to bear the consequences of this.

Snap!

Crack!

Crack!

With several more cracking sounds, the few elite bodyguards pinning Cleve onto the floor crushed all the bones in his body except for his skull and spine.

At this moment, Cleve couldn’t even scream, and his body was drenched in cold sweat, looking as though he had been fished out of water.

His underlings didn't escape the punishment either. Each of them had one of their legs broken and was dragged to the entrance of the restaurant.

After the bodyguards threw all these people out of the restaurant, Ethan carefully asked Lucas, "Mr. Gray, those people have all been taken care of. Do you think this is fine?"

Lin Chen nodded casually.

Cleve and his underlings were crooks who often got up to malicious misdeeds, so they deserved this fate.

But... there was still another person.

Lucas suddenly looked at Gisele, who immediately became flustered.

Gisele suddenly felt as though a menacing beast was staring at her, and her body stiffened!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 495 – Slapping Herself

Gisele didn't dare to look at Lucas again and hurriedly said to the pretty boy sitting opposite her, "We've finished eating. Let's leave quickly!"

Then she stood up with her purse in hand to leave.

Seeing how flustered she was, Lucas sneered. "Miss Taylor, we're not done with the matters here yet. You want to leave just like that?"

Gisele's face was extremely sullen, but she pretended to be calm. "Ahem, it's just a dress. Since it's ruined, I'll just get another one. I won't hold it against this woman! Let's go now!" She quickly tried to leave again.

"Hold it!" Lucas stopped her again. "Weren't you really arrogant just now? You even tried to force the two of us to eat the food scraps soiled with your saliva. You want to leave just like that?"

"What exactly do you want?" Gisele was angry and ashamed. "Lucas Gray, don't go too far! I'm an heiress of the Taylors, and now, I've decided not to hold the waitress liable. What else do you want?"

Ethan walked over and said with hostility, "Oh, the Taylors have really given you a good upbringing. Their descendant actually forced a waitress to eat soiled food on the floor of a restaurant. I'll have to ask your father just how he raised you!"

From the moment he heard Lucas's words, he had noticed the small pile of rice and food scraps beside Gisele's table.

He initially thought that the food was accidentally spilled by customers. Only now did he learn that the soiled food had been thrown onto the floor by Gisele to force others to eat it to humiliate them.

If Gisele wanted to insult others, Ethan wouldn't necessarily bother to intervene, but he would never allow her to humiliate Lucas!

Although the Sawyers and the Taylors were two of the four major families in Orange County, Ethan actually was on equal footing as her grandfather since he was the head of the family. To him, Gisele was just a junior who needed to be taught a lesson!

Gisele really didn't dare to behave tyrannically in front of Ethan. Her face turned pale, and she didn't dare to say a single word at all.

Lucas said indifferently, "According to the punishment Cleve received, I should make you gobble up this pile of food on the floor. After all, it's your masterpiece."

Gisele's expression instantly changed drastically.

What? He wants me to eat this dirty food on the floor?

I will never eat it no matter what. Over my dead body!

She was certain that if Lucas dared to force her, the Taylors would never let him off!

But Lucas also knew that she definitely wouldn't eat it, so he suddenly turned around to look at Grace.

"Grace, this woman slapped you, right?" Lucas asked.

Grace was shocked, and she instinctively reached out to place her hand on her face. She stammered, "No... no one hit me."

Although she desperately wanted to cover up, her skin was fair and tender, so the red fingerprints on her face were particularly obvious.

The reason Grace didn't dare to admit it was that she knew that Gisele was an heiress of the Taylor family. She didn't want Lucas to go against them, so she chose to subside the conflict.

Lucas's plan to let Grace slap Gisele back seemed to be impossible.

In fact, this was good too, lest Gisele held a grudge against Grace.

Lucas stopped looking at Grace and said to Gisele, "On account that you're a woman, I won't make you eat the soiled food. But since you've slapped her once, slap yourself ten times, and I'll let you go."

"What did you say?! You want me to slap myself? Are you out of your mind?!" Gisele screamed in disbelief.

Lucas sneered. "If you're not willing, I can do it myself!"

With that, he slapped his hand hard against an empty dining table beside him.

Bang!

A dent in the shape of a palm immediately appeared on the wooden dining table.

When those nearby saw this scene, their eyes were about to fall out!

As one of the most expensive restaurants in the county, the Lion Restaurant had a plethora of carefully chosen hardware and facilities.

For example, although the dining tables in the lobby weren't as good as the mahogany tables in the luxurious private rooms on the top floor, they were made of high-grade solid wood. Even if someone ground the blade of a sharp knife against the tables, there wouldn't be obvious traces.

But Lucas actually left an almost two-centimeter deep palm-shaped dent in the table with his hand. How terrifying must his strength be?!

He was just like a martial arts expert of action moves, for he had impeccable martial arts that were just too exaggerated!

Gisele, who was right in front of the table, gasped in horror and turned pale when she saw the obvious palm print on the table.

She staggered backward in horror and grabbed the pretty boy she had brought with her tightly as if she had found a straw to clutch at.

But the pretty boy was extremely timid and cowardly even though he was quite tall and muscular.

When Ethan ordered his subordinates to break the bones of Cleve and others, he merely remained sitting. He was shivering so hard that he couldn't even stand up.

But Gisele had provoked such a terrifying enemy who could easily leave a deep mark on the solid wood table. If his palm landed on his head, it would definitely be crushed like a watermelon.

The thought of the scene just now made the pretty boy so frightened that he was about to pee his pants.

Seeing Gisele grabbing his arm, the pretty boy screamed in horror before immediately shaking her hand off.

“Ah! What happened today has nothing to do with me! I-I just happened to accompany her out for a meal. The other matters have nothing to do with me, sirs!” The pretty boy cried out in fear and then ran toward the exit.

But he was just an insignificant person, so no one stopped him.

Soon, only Gisele was left standing in the middle of the lobby.

Although she seemed a bit wretched and pitiful at the moment, none of the people present sympathized with her.

Just ten minutes ago, this heiress of the Taylor family had arrogantly and overbearingly forced a waitress to eat the dirtied rice mixed with her saliva on the floor. The scene was still fresh in the minds of the onlookers.

Now that she was being made to slap herself, she brought it upon herself.

Gisele’s face turned pale.

She didn’t want to do such a humiliating thing as slapping herself. But if she didn’t do so, Lucas’s terrifying slap would land on her face. Even if it didn’t kill her, it would definitely disfigure her!

Gisele’s face was extremely sullen, but Lena still added fuel to the fire by mocking her, “Wasn’t it really enjoyable when you slapped her just now? Now that it’s your turn to slap yourself, you don’t dare to do it?”

“You!” Gisele was furious, but now that Lucas had the support of the Sawyers, she had no choice but to suffer the loss!

So she could only endure her anger and look at Grace. While bearing with the grievances, she said, “Miss, previously... it was indeed my fault, and I shouldn’t

have slapped you or made you compensate me just because you spilled some soup on me. I hereby apologize to you!”

Then she immediately rolled her eyes up, looking as though she was being forced to bear the humiliation of apologizing.

Grace looked at her, then at Lucas, and said softly, “Lucas, I think we should just let it go.”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 496 – Today’s Humiliation

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

Grace obviously wanted to put things to rest and didn’t want to let Lucas get into a conflict with Gisele.

Although Lucas understood her intentions, he didn’t intend to let Gisele off according to her wishes.

“No, it’s not the first time this woman has come looking for trouble with me. If I let her off this time, she won’t learn her lesson! If you’re worried that I will offend the Taylors because of this, that’s unnecessary. A mere Taylor family doesn’t mean anything to me,” Lucas said firmly.

Grace immediately recalled that when Lucas had helped her deal with Liam Wallace pestering her, he seemed to have also said that the Wallaces meant nothing to him.

In the end, Liam died. But Lucas was still well and alive, without having to face the revenge of the Wallaces.

She also thought of the fact that Lucas could donate millions of dollars to the hospital, as well as the respectful attitude of Ethan, the richest man in Orange County, when facing Lucas. This just went to show that Lucas was a wealthy person who held a certain level of power and authority.

In that case, he indeed wouldn’t have to worry about being targeted by the Taylors.

Ethan stood out and said, “Mr. Gray is right. There’s indeed no need to be afraid of the Taylors! If the Taylors have an issue with it, they can come to me!”

As soon as he said this, Gisele’s face became even more sullen.

Ethan was clearly standing on Lucas's side too, and he didn't mind supporting Lucas at the expense of falling out with the Taylors!

Atrocious!

Why does this bastard deserve such treatment from the Sawyers?

The restaurant lobby wasn't that large, and their conversation was soon heard clearly by the onlookers, who were waiting for the matter to develop further.

"Who exactly is this young man? Ethan Sawyer is on his side, and he doesn't mind going against Miss Taylor for this young man!"

"I don't know, but I reckon he must be someone with an incredible identity! No wonder he insisted on confronting Cleve and Miss Taylor. It turns out he really has what it takes to do so!"

"Hehe, do you guys think Gisele Taylor will slap herself? Just look at how arrogant she was. Now, she's finally defeated. I'm so happy!"

"Hahaha, why don't we have a bet? Let's see if Miss Taylor will slap herself or not."

"Shh, shut up! Keep your volume down. Be careful they might take revenge on you! You're not like that young man who has the power to go against the Taylors!"

...

All sorts of whispering spread to Gisele.

She was so enraged that her face flushed, and she felt a strong urge to nab these gloating people to beat them up. But she was now alone and vulnerable, so she had no choice but to swallow her anger.

“I’m giving you ten seconds. If you still don’t slap yourself, I’ll do it myself!” Lucas urged impatiently.

“Don’t be such a bully! I’ve already apologized. What else do you want?” Gisele said furiously.

Lucas sneered. “I’ve already said that as long as you slap yourself, I will let you off. This isn’t something resolvable with just an apology. It’s what you said previously! You have to pay the price for your mistakes. My patience is limited. You have five seconds left!

“Five...”

“Four...”

“Three...”

“Two...”

There were a bunch of outsiders in the restaurant interested in the gossip, and they helped Lucas count down.

Gisele was simply about to collapse.

What should I do?

What exactly should I do now?

Lucas would definitely not let her go, so her only options now were to slap herself or let Lucas slap her. The former would make her feel insulted, but the latter would cause her to be disfigured. She didn’t want to choose either option!

But the passage of time didn’t stop under Gisele’s determination. The few people had already reached the last second of the countdown, and Lucas had also raised

his arm. Gisele finally couldn't withstand the fear any longer and closed her eyes tightly as she raised her arm to slap herself.

Smack!

Her face was numb and in pain, but what hurt more than the pain was the humiliation.

Gisele had never been so aggrieved in her life before.

She wished she could vanish immediately, but there were still nine slaps she had to give herself.

Gisele gritted her teeth and raised her arm to slap herself again.

Smack!

Smack!

...

The crisp sound of slapping echoed in the restaurant lobby, and everyone was staring at the spectacular scene of Gisele slapping herself.

Soon, she finished delivering all ten slaps.

With flushed and swollen cheeks, Gisele yelled furiously, "Can I leave now?"

Her eyes were full of humiliation and resentment.

Lucas glanced at her coldly, and Gisele hurriedly lowered her head to cover her look of resentment.

"Get lost. The next time I see you bullying others, it won't be as simple as today!" Lucas said coldly.

Gisele gritted her teeth and scurried out with her hand on her face.

Ahhhh! Ahhhh!

I must return the humiliation today!

After dealing with those people, the only person who was yet to be dealt with was the chubby manager.

The manager, who had been putting on airs, had long been terrified ever since Cleve and his underlings had their bones broken. He was frightened to the point of being paralyzed on the floor, not daring to move at all.

After watching Gisele slap her more than ten times before she could leave, the manager was even more horrified.

It turned out that this young man actually had such a powerful background, so much so that even Ethan defended him like this.

When he thought of the insults he had hurled at Lucas and the fact that he had wanted to force Lucas to eat the soiled rice on the floor that he had stepped on with his shoes, he felt like he was really going to die!

Had he known that things would have turned out like this, he would never have offended Lucas for the sake of sucking up to Gisele!

“Mr. Gray... Mr. Gray, I was blind to have offended you! Please forgive me!” The manager no longer cared about anything else and crawled toward Lucas to beg him.

Lucas kicked him away coldly. “Didn’t you have a good time being Gisele Taylor’s lackey just now? It’s too late to regret now!”

Seeing this, Ethan immediately understood that the lobby manager was also one of the people who had deliberately bullied Lucas.

“Bastard! Mr. Gray is my honored guest. You’re really daring! Bodyguards, break this man’s limbs and throw him out!” Ethan roared in fury.

Soon, the vile manager, who had been willing to be a loyal lackey to Gisele only because she was powerful, was brought away by the bodyguards.

After all the ignorant people had finally been dealt with, Ethan heaved a sigh of relief. He then turned to look at the woman in the waitress uniform.. He said amiably, “Mr. Gray, is she your friend?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 497 – Lena’s Intentions

Grace recognized Ethan to be the biggest boss of the restaurant and immediately greeted, “Mr. Sawyer!”

Lucas smiled slightly and pointed to Grace as he introduced, “Her name is Grace, and she once saved my daughter.”

Ethan and Lena were both greatly surprised.

They both thought that there might be some other relationship between the beautiful Grace and Lucas. But they didn’t expect that Grace had saved Amelia.

It was no wonder that Lucas had helped her just now and had even forced Gisele to slap herself ten times in the face in order to help her get justice.

Lena’s heartstrings, which were tensed up, suddenly eased up as a smile bloomed on her face.

“So you once saved Amelia. That’s great!” Lena said smilingly as she held Grace’s hand.

Grace felt a little embarrassed. “Actually... I didn’t help Amelia with anything. I’m not really considered her savior.”

Lucas said firmly, “You helped Amelia, and you did indeed save her life.”

He deliberately said this for the Sawyers to hear.

Although he didn’t know why, Grace was now working in Ethan’s restaurant after all. If he said the reason, Ethan might value Grace even more.

Lena asked curiously, “Miss Keller, why are you working in our family’s restaurant? Ah, I don’t mean to offend you, but I just feel a little curious. With your looks and capabilities, surely you should be able to find a more suitable job, right?”

Lucas was also a little curious because Grace was definitely capable of more than just being a waitress.

Grace seemed a little embarrassed, but she didn’t state the reason.

Since it wasn’t convenient for her to reveal the reason now, the crowd naturally had the awareness not to probe any further.

After looking at Grace, Ethan suddenly asked, “Miss Keller, since you are the savior of Mr. Gray’s daughter, it’d be such a waste for you to be just a waitress! How about this? It just so happens that I have to replace a batch of service staff now. From today onward, you’ll be the general manager of this restaurant!”

Naturally, Grace was extremely surprised and hastily declined.

But Ethan’s attitude was extremely resolute, and Lucas didn’t object either, so the matter was thus settled.

...

In a luxurious private room on the top floor of the Lion Restaurant...

Lucas, Ethan, and Lena were sitting around the large round table, on which was a spread of specialty dishes of the Lion Restaurant. There were also two bottles of fine wine that had been stored in the cellar for several years.

Ethan was the one who invited Lucas here for dinner tonight. And if he hadn't been held up along the way due to a traffic jam, Lucas probably wouldn't have gotten involved in that altercation.

Ethan poured a glass of wine, brought it to Lucas, and bowed. He then poured another glass for himself and sincerely thanked him. "Mr. Gray, I invited you here today mainly to express my gratitude to you.

"When Lena suddenly encountered a motorcycle assassination in front of my villa, it was all thanks to you for saving her in time that she managed to survive. A week ago, Lena again met with someone who tried to kill her by running her over with a car, but you happened to be there and rescued her from danger. You've saved my daughter's life twice!

"Moreover, you helped us find the culprit behind the assassinations and brought the evil Owen family to justice! Mr. Gray, I really can't thank you enough or repay you for the great kindness you've done for Lena!"

After toasting Lucas, Ethan downed the full glass of white wine in one go.

Lena also raised a glass of wine with a grateful expression on her face and said with a smile, "Lucas, thank you so much! You've truly saved my life. If not for the fact that you're already married, I would have wanted to give myself to you in thanks!" Lena said jokingly.

Lucas smiled slightly. "You two are being too polite. It's all just a coincidence. Besides, Miss Lena is Cheyenne's best friend. I naturally won't leave her in the lurch."

Ethan laughed out loud, "Mr. Gray, you coincidentally saved my daughter's life during both incidents. You two are really fated! Come, I'll toast you again!"

Although Lena was smiling, she wasn't genuinely happy. Instead, she seemed a little despondent and resigned. Hah, what am I feeling lost about?

She knew from the start that Lucas had been helping her only because she was Cheyenne's close friend.

With a self-deprecating smile, Lena raised the glass of wine in her hand and covered the feelings of indignation within her.

Since the time that Lucas had rescued her by pulling her into his arms to save her from the fatal impact of the speeding motorcycle, she found a strong sense of peace in his embrace.

She had never been attracted to any man in the past twenty years of her life, and the only time she fell in love was with her best friend's husband.

She knew she shouldn't be doing this, but she couldn't control her feelings.

Even though she had desperately suppressed these feelings in her heart, she would always think of him from time to time, unable to forget him at all.

About a week or so ago, she had suddenly encountered another crisis in LA that put her life in danger, and Lucas had once again appeared by her side like a deity from heaven. He had once again saved her from the brink of death.

Since then, she could no longer suppress her feelings!

She had suffered two death crises. Lucas had saved her once in Orange County and once in LA, a place they both rarely went to, so she believed that fate had brought them together.

Unfortunately, Lucas cared only about his wife, Cheyenne. He didn't like her at all.

Even if he helped her, it was only because she was Cheyenne's best friend.

How pathetic! Lena had a bitter smile.

Both men at the other side of the dining table didn't notice Lena's emotions.

Ethan gleefully toasted Lucas while speaking to him.

He had always wanted to find an opportunity to get closer to Lucas, and the meal today was the best opportunity.

After three rounds of toasting, Ethan suddenly said, "That woman from the Taylor family definitely won't let the matter rest since she got humiliated today. The Taylors are very protective of their children. You have to be careful!"

He continued, "Of course, if the Taylors really dare to deal with you, the Sawyers will be the first to stand by your side. Even if the Sawyers' lives are at stake, I won't let the Taylors lay a single finger on you!"

Lucas said with a faint smile, "I don't take the Taylors seriously, but now, I wish they'll come looking for trouble with me sooner!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 498 – Can't Wait To Meet

The Ocean Bathhouse, which formerly belonged to the Taylors, was now still in Lucas's hands, and he had yet to find out the origins of those mysterious beauties.

If he wasn't worried about alerting the Taylors and causing him to lose the clues, he would have long seized and destroyed a dirty family like the Taylors.

Ethan naturally understood that Lucas had nothing to fear from the Taylors, given his background and strength. After some thought, he nonetheless reminded softly, "Mr. Gray, the Taylors are actually not as simple as they seem on the surface. Although the Taylor family isn't the top family of the four major families in Orange County, and they even allowed me to take the title of being the richest person in Orange County, much of their power is hidden. And it's very likely that they're far more powerful than the Sawyers, Brookes, and Wallaces!"

Lucas immediately thought of the mysterious organization that sent beautiful women to the Taylors.

"Is it because of the influence of that mysterious organization behind the Taylors?" Lucas asked with a frown.

Ethan was surprised. "Mr. Gray, do you also know about the organization behind the Taylors?"

Lucas nodded. Bruce Hale had told him before that the mysterious organization had done a flawless job in dealing with those trying to investigate them, and it had even deterred the Brookes and other families. This was why no one knew its exact identity even after so many years.

"Do you know where this mysterious organization comes from?" Lucas asked.

Ethan shook his head regretfully. “I couldn’t find out, and they’ve only ever had contact with the Taylors. The rest of us tried to investigate their details, but we all failed in the end and received a stern warning instead. In the past few years, this mysterious force has never appeared again.

“However, when I say that the Taylors’ power shouldn’t be underestimated, I mean that it very likely has something to do with this mysterious force behind them. For more than a decade, the Taylors were just a small second or third-rate family in Orange County, but they’ve now become one of the four major families alongside us.”

Ethan sighed. “In fact, becoming one of the four major families of Orange County is possible only with a certain power behind you. For example, the Wallaces managed to do so only because they are good friends with the Kingstons, from whom they’ve received a lot of help. For my family, we’ve also managed to rise to this level because of the help we got from Mr. Kennedy of the Huttons. As for the Brookes, it’s because of their ancestors, so they had a head start.

“The Taylors are the only ones who started with a weak foundation and didn’t have a clear supporter. The reason they managed to be one of the four major families is also due to the help of this mysterious force. Therefore, the power the Taylors have shown on the surface doesn’t represent their true strength.

“So, Mr. Gray, you have to be very careful when dealing with the Taylors,” Ethan advised earnestly.

After hearing Ethan’s words, Lucas fell into deep thought.

Among the four great families of Orange County, the Brookes were the only family that rose to become one of the four great families by relying entirely on their own strength and heritage.

Ethan managed to get Chad's help only because they were longtime friends, and the relationship between the Sawyers and Chad probably didn't have to be maintained with money and interests.

Since the Wallaces obtained help from the Kingstons, the Wallaces probably also gave some benefits to the Kingstons, though they might not be much.

Only the Taylors had risen to their current status with the help of the beauties whom the mysterious force had supplied to them. They were undoubtedly the most reliant on the organization, so they had to be giving a large portion of their profits over the years to the mysterious force.

But even so, the Taylors were still able to firmly occupy a position as one of the four major families, so the mysterious force was certainly of great help to them.

This force definitely wouldn't only supply beautiful women to the Taylors.

If this organization was also supporting several other families in other cities and even other states and likewise received a portion of their revenue, how terrifying would the wealth they had amassed over the years be?

Previously, Lucas had conjectured that the mysterious organization behind the Taylors shouldn't be a wealthy family from San Francisco. And it was even likely to be one of the eight major families of DC because only a force of this size was large enough to handle such great financial profit!

Lucas collated the information he had in his mind.

But no matter how powerful this force really was, Lucas wouldn't be afraid at all, much less have any scruples about the Taylors because of it.

Having spoken enough and eaten his fill, Lucas looked at the time to see that it was almost 9 p.m.

He stood up and said goodbye to Ethan, “It’s getting late. Let’s stop here today!”

“Okay. Thank you for the honor, Mr. Gray! If you ever need me in the future, feel free to ask me. I am ready to risk life and limb at any time!” Ethan also hurriedly stood up with a smile and diligently sent Lucas to the entrance.

After watching Lucas get inside his car and leave, he happily brought Lena home.

Along the way, Ethan was in high spirits, as his meeting with Lucas was fruitful today and he had achieved his goals. Lucas was now closer to the Sawyers. Uh, at the very least, he was a lot less distant.

However, in contrast to Ethan’s cheery appearance, Lena was obviously much more silent than usual.

“What’s the matter, Lena? Are you not happy?” Ethan asked with concern.

Lena shook her head. “I’m really happy too. I just... feel a little tired.”

“Oh.” Ethan didn’t care too much about her attitude and merely instructed, “You must contact Lucas more in the future. You know, he...”

Halfway through his sentence, Ethan suddenly stopped. He had just momentarily forgotten that he had to keep the truth about Lucas being a Hutton under wraps for the time being, even though she was his daughter.

He coughed and rephrased his words. “Anyway, you and Lucas are about the same age, and you’re close friends with Cheyenne too. You must get closer to him.”

Lena nodded silently.

Ethan suddenly thought of another idea and looked at the youthful and pretty Lena while thinking to himself that it would be wonderful if she could be with Lucas!

Unfortunately, Lucas was already married.

Ethan couldn't help letting out a long sigh. "Ah, it would be great if you could have met Lucas a few years earlier!"

Lena felt as if her heart had been stabbed by a knife. Yeah, if I had met Lucas before Cheyenne did, that would be great...

Meanwhile, Lucas was driving home. When he reached the road leading to his pearl lake villa, a figure suddenly dashed out and stopped in front of his car!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 499 – Weak Descendant

Screech!

Lucas slammed on the brakes, and the car came to an abrupt halt as the tires rubbed against the ground with an ear-piercing screech.

This road led straight to his pearl lake villa, so there shouldn't be anyone else on the road except for the owner of the villa, who was Lucas.

Lucas looked at the black figure blocking the road, stepped out of the car door, and said coldly with a hostile expression, "I let you off last time. Do you have a death wish this time?"

This road was the one closest to Lucas's family, so the fact that she chose to take action here immediately made Lucas develop a murderous intent toward her.

"I'm not here to seek revenge on you. Return the Bladeless Sword to me, and I'll leave immediately!" A woman's voice came from under the black tight-fitting clothes.

This woman was none other than the assassin Tristan had hired to kill Lucas on the summit of Caldo Mountain in LA.

At the time, Lucas had let her off in the end because she held the Bladeless Sword, which weighed 23 kilograms. He had merely knocked it out of her hand and confiscated it.

He didn't expect this woman to rush to Orange County from LA to ask for the Bladeless Sword from him.

“I’ve already told you the last time we met that those who work for evil are not worthy of owning this sword left behind by a martyr of the Falcon Regiment! Get lost, or I can’t guarantee that I’ll let you off this time!” Lucas roared angrily.

The woman in black stayed silent for two seconds before walking toward Lucas. “My grandfather left this sword behind for me. You must return it to me!”

Light shone on her face, revealing her features.

The last time they met, she had been wearing a mask, concealing her face completely. But this time, her face was not covered, and Lucas could tell that she was probably around 27 or 28 years old. She wasn’t very pretty, and her sharp and indifferent gaze, as well as her lips that were tightly pressed together, made her seem extremely cold.

“What if I don’t give it to you? You should know very well that you are no match for me. Even if you try, you won’t be able to snatch the Bladeless Sword from me!” Lucas said coldly with raised brows.

“I will fight with all my might. I must get the Bladeless Sword back even if it’s at the expense of my life!”

Then the woman charged straight at Lucas with a look of determination in her eyes. Just as she said, she went all out and tried to knock Lucas down to snatch the Bladeless Sword back from him.

Bang!

She quickly threw a punch at Lucas, who raised his hand to catch it. When she tried to pull her hand back, she discovered that Lucas’s strength was beyond her imagination as he grasped her fist tightly in his palm.

When the woman in black realized that she couldn't pull her hand back, her expression changed rapidly, and she quickly switched tactics. She raised her long and powerful leg that resembled a steel rod and then kicked Lucas.

Bang!

There was an exchange of blows, and Lucas caught the woman's ankle, rendering her immobile.

With one hand and one foot caught tightly in place, the woman finally maintained her balance and didn't fall down.

But she was now in an extremely awful position.

"Let go!" She couldn't break free from Lucas's restraint and could only curse at him furiously.

"I've already told you long ago that you're no match for me and that you can't snatch your sword back from me! Come back to me when you're worthy of the Bladeless Sword!" Lucas's voice was icy cold, and his face was expressionless as he pushed the woman backward.

The woman in black was caught off guard and flung several meters away. But she ignored the pain from falling onto the ground and immediately got up. She then continued to shout at Lucas, "I told you, I want you to return the sword to me!"

After Lucas effortlessly threw her away again, the woman still stubbornly got up from the ground with her hand clutching her gut, as she had yet to recover from the previous injuries. But she still wanted Lucas to return the sword to her.

Lucas suddenly asked, "Did you just say that the Bladeless Sword was given to you by your grandfather? What is your name?"

“My name is Skylar Creed,” the woman in black said through gritted teeth.

Lucas remembered that the martyr of the Falcon Regiment who had used the Bladeless Sword back then indeed also had the last name Creed.

In that case, it seemed that this woman in front of him was indeed the heir of this martyr.

But Lucas was not going to return the sword to her just because of this.

“Back then, your grandfather was a heroic martyr of the Falcon Regiment in Calico, and this Bladeless Sword of his was used to kill the enemy. Unlike him, you’ve become someone else’s lackey, and you even tried to use this sword to kill someone innocent!

“That’s why I said that you aren’t worthy of this sword at all!

“I told you last time that you could come to me when you could one day figure out the significance of this sword and become worthy of it! You can leave now!”

Lucas spoke sternly.

He would never leave the items left by martyrs in the hands of their descendants who got up to malicious acts that would tarnish the prestige of the martyrs and that of their items.

Skylar’s body stiffened, and she bit her lip tightly with a somewhat ashamed and miserable expression.

“I…” She seemed to want to say something. But after only saying one word, she once again tightly shut her mouth.

Lucas felt that, in a certain sense, she was not quite the same as she was when they had met before. After thinking about it, he suddenly asked, “Do you have any difficult reasons? Or is there some problem you can’t solve? If you tell me, I might be able to help you once on account of your grandfather.”

However, after Skylar heard this, her face moved a little. But she didn’t speak anymore and instead turned around to leave quickly!

“Hold it right there!” Lucas roared. “Don’t you want this sword anymore?”

Skylar slowed down a little and said in pain, “You’re right. The current me is indeed not worthy of this sword!”

With that, she quickly dashed forward a few steps. Just as her figure was about to vanish into the dark shadows of the night...

Whoosh!

A wave of unusual footsteps suddenly rang out all around, and several people clad in black suddenly appeared and surrounded Skylar.

“Hah, Skylar Creed, where else do you want to run off to now? You’ve made us look for you for such a long time. You’re really something!”

Skylar’s expression changed drastically, and she immediately put her guard up.

“You people are really everywhere! I’ve already told you before that I’ve already quit. I have nothing more to do with you guys!” Skylar hollered with a cold expression.

“Hah, you want to quit just like that? Dream on! The chief has already instructed us to tell you that he will give you another chance if you come back with us

obediently. If you don't know any better, the only thing you'll face is death!" the leader, a man clad in black, said coldly.

"Give up! I won't go back there even if I die!" Skylar yelled furiously through gritted teeth.

"Hmph, since you're so stubborn, prepare to die!" The leader issued an order, and five people around him immediately gathered to surround Skylar.

As soon as Skylar moved her foot, she dashed in a certain direction to break free.

Unfortunately, she had just been seriously injured, and her wounds had yet to recover. Now that she was outnumbered, she didn't have a chance to escape at all. Soon, she was pinned to the ground.

"I'll ask you one last time. Will you come back with us or not?" the man in black interrogated in a condescending manner.

Skylar shut her eyes tightly. "I won't return even if I have to die!"

"Okay, you said it yourself. I'll make your wish come true now!"

The leader roared and struck at the back of Skylar's head with the side of his palm.

They were all martial arts experts, and the strike would directly shatter the back of Skylar's head, as well as her spine!

"Stop it!" A thunderous shout suddenly filled the air!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 500 – Bloodbath Late At Night

These few people in black had long discovered that there was a passerby nearby. But they didn't care because most passersby would immediately be frightened after feeling their murderous aura and leave far, far away.

But to their surprise, this passerby not only did not have the self-awareness to get lost, but he even had the audacity to tell them to stop.

After hearing the loud shout, Skylar immediately opened her eyes with a fleeting trace of surprise in them. Why is he...

“Punk, you'd better not poke your nose into our business, or you'll die without even knowing why!” A man in black sneered and threatened Lucas.

Lucas stood still without moving and said expressionlessly, “Let go of her, and I'll let you leave safely. Otherwise, you'll all die!”

The men in black were stunned. Then they realized that the young man in front of them wasn't a brave and righteous passerby but a lawless and arrogant punk!

“Haha, where did this fool come from?”

“How dare you threaten us? You said we'll die? Punk, you must have a death wish!”

“It's been a long time since I've seen someone so impudent. I suddenly want to play with him. I must rip off his limbs and head and kick it like a ball!”

“Don't be so eager to kill him. This punk doesn't seem too old, so his organs should be able to fetch a high price. We'll kill him after we sell his organs!”

“Psht, he’ll die by the time we sell the organs. That’s no fun at all!”

The few men started discussing what to do with Lucas’s organs, completely treating him as a dead person.

Lucas sneered. “You people are thinking of touching me with those lousy skills of yours? I’m afraid you aren’t enough! I repeat. Let go of this woman, and I’ll let you leave in one piece.”

“You’re too arrogant. Who do you think you are?”

The leader sneered. “You want to save this woman, huh? I’m going to slap her to death in front of you!”

Then he once again smacked Skylar’s neck with his palm!

“Pfft!”

Just before the black man’s palm was about to strike Skylar’s neck, a silver ray of light darted out like a shooting star, and a bullet-like object immediately pierced through the middle of the man in black’s wrist.

“Ah!” The man cried out in pain and instantly lost strength in his wrist. He could no longer cause any harm to Skylar, who was on the ground.

The few people around them were stunned by this sudden twist in events. When they heard the sounds of metal clanking, they came to a sudden realization that the item that pierced through their captain’s wrist was not a bullet but a coin!

“Punk, how dare you attack him?!” another man shouted.

At this moment, Skylar opened her eyes.

Truth be told, she thought she was really going to die just now. When she felt the strong wind coming at the back of her neck, she was already prepared for death.

But the sudden scream, the sound of metal landing on the ground, and the commotion caused by the men in black all told her clearly that she had been saved!

The person who saved her was the same person who had just fought with her!

“Punk, report your name! Who exactly are you?” The man in black held his bleeding right wrist pierced by the coin while clenching his teeth and glowering at Lucas.

Lucas raised his eyebrows.

Most people would be overwhelmed with immense pain when they received such an injury, and very few would be able to remain so calm and only let out a short cry of pain at the start.

This was enough to show that he definitely wasn't an ordinary person.

Lucas guessed that these people probably came from the same organization as Skylar did. However, Skylar suddenly wanted out of the organization for some reason, but they weren't willing to let her go, so they sent people to capture her.

As for the chief these men in black had mentioned, Lucas reckoned that he was probably the head of one of the organization's branches.

Lucas glanced at them calmly and said in a frigidly composed tone, “You're not qualified to know who I am! You just need to remember that if you still don't get lost in a minute, you will have to stay here forever!”

Lucas didn't take them seriously at all, immediately making these men in black greatly agitated.

“Punk, you're too arrogant! Bear this in mind. As long as you offend the Peerless Martial Association, we'll hunt you down to the ends of the world!” the captain of the men in black roared resentfully through gritted.

“Peerless Martial Association?” Lucas raised his brows.

It was his second time hearing the name Peerless Martial Association.

The last time he had heard this name was during the interrogation of the person who killed Tristan in LA.

“Yes! We have branches all over the world, and there are dozens of branches in the US alone. Even if you have some skills, you will never be a match for our entire Peerless Martial Association!

“This woman is a traitor of the Peerless Martial Association, and we're just getting rid of her as a matter of course. Who are you to intervene?”

“Hmph, how dare you injure the wrist of our captain? Now, no one in the association will spare you! Just wait to fight to the death with us!”

The other men in black smirked and looked at Lucas mockingly.

Lucas sighed and said rather regretfully, “It seems like it's impossible for us to make peace with each other, huh?”

“That's right! Punk, just wait to die! You guys, hold this woman down and stop her from leaving. The rest of you, come with me! I don't believe he can handle all of us alone!”

A man in black roared and rushed at Lucas with the remaining three!

A trace of anxiety finally appeared on Skylar's face.

Although she and Lucas were enemies before, and Lucas had snatched away the only item her grandfather had left to her, be it in LA or during the fight just now, Lucas didn't kill her, showing her mercy several times.

Now, Lucas was even going against the people of the Peerless Martial Association to save her!

She wasn't someone who didn't have any morals, and her grandfather had always taught her to be grateful to those who helped her.

So Skylar was now extremely anxious. When she saw the four people quickly surrounding Lucas, she wanted to rush forward to help him. But unfortunately, she was held down firmly by two people and couldn't break free from them at all!

"You... you won't be able to fight them alone! Run away quickly!" Skylar shouted.

Reminding Lucas to flee while he still could was the only thing she could do now!

She was well aware of the abilities and strength of these men in black. Each one of them was almost as powerful as she was before she was injured. Although Lucas's combat skills did seem to be better than hers, he was now besieged, and she was certain that he had no chance of winning!

The only way to survive was to run as far away as possible!

But less than two seconds after Skylar's shout, the emotion in her gaze turned from worry to extreme shock!

The four men in black charging at Lucas suddenly froze and then collapsed onto the ground.

Immediately afterward, puddles of red blood gushed out from the bodies of these people, staining the ground red.

They actually all died without even touching Lucas!