

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 531-540 – Interrogating To Find Her Whereabouts

Scott's body was drenched in cold sweat.

On the other end of the phone, Marc said, "I don't care what you do. You must reduce the impact of this matter to the minimum in the shortest possible time! Make sure all the videos and news are deleted, and don't get the entire Stardust Corporation involved again. Do you hear me? Otherwise, don't come begging me to save you when the Huttons come!"

With that, Marc hung up.

Scott sat on the ground in a daze, panic written all over his face.

He initially thought that his method was extremely lethal to Lucas and would meet Marc's requirements as soon as possible. So he had used all his resources to spread this matter like wildfire.

But he didn't expect his plan to bootlick Marc by getting the matter done fast to backfire and result in the opposite effect.

Moreover, public opinion was spiraling out of control, and even if he wanted to withdraw his plan now, it would be extremely difficult.

"Damn it!" Scott clenched his fist tightly and punched the table with all his might.

Bang!

Suddenly, the sound of an explosion filled the air outside the gates of his villa.

“F*ck! What happened outside?” Scott hollered in exasperation.

Two of his subordinates hurried in from outside and reported, “Bad news, Mr. Taylor. A man suddenly barged in and even rammed his car through the gates of the villa!”

These words angered Scott further. “Damn it! I’m in a foul mood now. Who has the audacity to barge into my house? Come on! Let’s go outside to take a look!”

They rushed out of the villa, only to see a black Jaguar parked in the yard in front of them.

The door of the car opened, and a tall figure slowly stepped out of it.

With his appearance, the temperature in the entire yard seemed to plunge by several degrees.

“Lucas Gray, it’s you?!” Scott bellowed through gritted teeth.

It wasn’t the first time he met Lucas.

In fact, he initially didn’t have anything to do with Lucas. Previously, Marc had called him to say that he had taken a liking to Lucas’s Pearl Lake villa, which the Taylors had developed, and instructed Scott to acquire it for him.

At the time, Lucas had already paid for the villa at the center of Pearl Lake. Although Scott was aware of it, he nevertheless tried to forcefully take it from Lucas to give to Marc.

This was why Scott got into a conflict with Lucas and even bore hatred for him.

Scott was more than happy to accept the task given by Marc to deal with Lucas and his company. In fact, he even felt a great sense of satisfaction when he insulted Karen yesterday.

Oh, Lucas Gray, weren't you really cocky in front of me? Your mother-in-law is just a dog that wails underneath me!

Now, Scott watched as Lucas walked straight in with a hostile expression. He immediately realized that Lucas had probably investigated and found out about Karen's current situation and was here to question him.

But he naturally wouldn't dare to admit to it.

Scott looked at the ten-odd bodyguards beside him. Feeling a sense of security, he glowered and shouted at Lucas, "Lucas Gray, you punk, you're really bold. How dare you barge into my villa? Since you've rammed through my gates, I won't let you leave easily!"

"Where's Karen Turner?" Lucas cut straight to the chase without wasting his breath.

Scott mocked, "Who? What Karen? I don't know who you're talking about! You're still so arrogant, huh? Don't forget that you're now on my territory. You'd better mind your manners when you're speaking to me!"

Lucas ignored the bodyguards who stepped forward and simply said coldly, "I'll ask you one last time. Where is Karen Turner? Tell me, and I'll spare your life. Otherwise, you will die!"

Lucas narrowed his eyes, and his aura became even more imposing.

Scott was frightened and subconsciously cowered a little.

But he soon thought, This is my turf. With so many bodyguards around me, I won't be beaten up like I was at the Pearl Lake villa.

“Punk, you're really arrogant. I'll let you know the consequences of being arrogant!”

Then he beckoned the bodyguards around him. “Go!”

But as soon as he issued his command, Lucas suddenly vanished from sight!

The next instant, Lucas suddenly appeared half a meter in front of Scott.

Scott was greatly taken aback and completely caught off guard, so much so that he couldn't even react in time before he took a strong blow in his stomach and was sent flying backward!

Bang!

Bang!

The first sound was from Scott's chubby body hitting the villa door behind him, slamming the sturdy stainless steel carved door wide open.

The second sound was the sound of Scott's body hurtling through the living room before slamming hard against the wall.

The distance between the two positions was almost ten meters, and Scott's body came to a halt only when he rammed into the wall.

The violent impact made him scream in pain. While falling to the ground, he opened his mouth, and blood gushed out.

The bodyguards didn't process what was going on until Scott began vomiting blood on the floor. Their expressions changed drastically as they glared at Lucas.

Scott's internal organs were almost displaced by Lucas's kick. After struggling greatly to get up from the floor, he shouted, "Kill... kill this bastard! I want him dead right now!"

The ten or so bodyguards immediately charged toward Lucas.

Lucas didn't even bother glancing at them and simply walked toward Scott at the back of the living room as if no one else was around.

"Go to hell!" A bodyguard swung his fist fiercely at Lucas.

Lucas merely raised his hand to block the fist before folding it effortlessly, instantly breaking the bodyguard's wrist.

"Ahhh!" The bodyguard cried out in pain.

After holding the bodyguard's fist, Lucas pushed him back five meters. He was in so much pain that he had already broken out in cold sweat and lost his power to fight.

Seeing this, the other bodyguards started being more cautious when attacking Lucas.

But no matter how hard they tried, all their moves were futile in front of Lucas. They were all like preschool children being beaten up by an adult, their strengths worlds apart.

Lucas knocked down the more than ten bodyguards one after another. During this process, not only did he not have the slightest change of expression, but there was no change in the rhythm of his gait as he walked forward!

At this moment, Lucas was just a terrifying killer to Scott!

There was finally some horror in Scott's eyes.

In particular, when he watched Lucas approaching him one step at a time, he began shuddering. "Lu-Lucas Gray, I'm a direct descendant of the Taylor family. If you dare to lay a finger on me, the Taylors definitely won't let you off... Ahhhh!"

Before Scott even finished issuing his threats, Lucas took a step forward and stomped on his chest.

"I don't have much patience. I'm asking you one last time. Where is Karen Turner?"

Lucas's eyes were brimming with icy cold murderous intent.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 532 – Why Should I Spare You?

Scott was almost frightened to the point of peeing in his pants when he saw the murderous gaze in Lucas's eyes.

As a scion of the Taylor family, he had done countless horrible things such as torturous interrogations and murder. For instance, he had scared Karen to the point of peeing her pants by holding her at gunpoint. She had been so terrified that she obediently succumbed to becoming a shameless and cheap dog in front of him.

But now that it was his turn under Lucas's coercion, he finally realized how terrifying this feeling was!

He initially thought that it would be possible for him to take down Lucas with his ten or so bodyguards because they were all elites the Taylors had spent a huge sum to hire. It was completely possible for a single bodyguard to beat up around ten ordinary people without any problem.

But he never expected that Lucas had merely walked over casually and effortlessly defeated all his bodyguards.

It was simply inhumane strength!

In particular, since Lucas had spent several years in the army, experiencing many near-death situations and killing countless enemies, people like Scott, who only knew to use their power to coerce others, naturally couldn't resist Lucas's terrifying pressure.

Scott's body was now drenched in cold sweat, and he immediately wanted to tell Lucas everything the latter wanted to know in hopes of being spared.

But when he thought about how Marc definitely wouldn't spare him if he really talked, he was overwhelmed with fear again.

"I... I really don't know..." Scott was on the verge of bursting into tears.

Lucas was a formidable killer he couldn't afford to offend, but Marc was also a terrifying psychopath. If Marc found out that he had spilled the beans, he would definitely skin Scott alive!

"Since you don't want to speak up, die!" Lucas looked down coldly at him from above and stepped even harder on his chest.

"Ahh!" Scott immediately howled in pain.

He felt his ribs and internal organs creaking under an irresistible force and pain surging from the depths of his body. The air in his alveolar and trachea was squeezed out, making him open his mouth, but he couldn't utter a single word at all.

The fear of death made him completely break down.

His tears and mucus flowed out, and he was looking at Lucas with a pleading gaze full of regret.

He truly regretted his actions now!

If he offended Marc, he would just have to face the fear of Marc settling scores with him. But now that he had offended Lucas, he might just die right here on the spot!

Only when Scott's eyes rolled backward did Lucas move his foot away and shout in a deep voice, "Speak up! Tell me everything you know!"

Scott felt the immense pressure on his chest suddenly disappear and cool air re-enter his trachea. Only now did he feel rescued from death.

He gasped for air and breathed heavily, looking extremely distressed and repulsive with tears and mucus all over his face.

But he couldn't care less now. As soon as he heard what Lucas said, he immediately said frantically, "I'll tell you, I'll tell you! I'll tell you everything!"

"It was Marc Kingston from San Francisco. He also took Karen Turner away!"

He was terribly frightened and immediately revealed that Marc was the mastermind.

Although he would probably face Marc's wrath afterward, he felt that was better than being killed right now!

"Marc Kingston," Lucas murmured, seemingly already expecting it.

Several years ago, the Kingstons had become subordinate to the Huttons from DC. The Huttons were also the instigators behind the various incidents in the past, such as the spread of the news of the Huttons abandoning Lucas, Charlotte and Flynn being slandered for having an affair with each other because of digitally-doctored photos, and Oliver Harvey's suicide in an attempt to make the Stardust Corporation the target of public criticism.

It could be said that the Kingstons were just lackeys to the Huttons.

Although the Huttons had sent someone to bring Lucas back to DC to take over the Hutton family when he had just returned to Orange County from the Falcon Regiment, it was only the decision of the helmsman.

The other members of the family were definitely not willing to see him, a disowned member they had painstakingly driven out of the family for many years, return to the Hutton family to snatch their authority away.

Although Lucas didn't intend to go back, the rest of the Huttons didn't think so, so they just kept thinking about suppressing him outside so that he couldn't do anything.

“Hah, the Huttons! You people are targeting me, but you actually also want to use the people around me to bring down the Stardust Corporation my mother left to me. Unforgivable!” A frightening killing aura glowed in Lucas's eyes.

Scott had been staring at Lucas's face, and when he saw his killing intent, he started shivering uncontrollably.

Lucas looked down at him. “Were you the one who snatched Karen away from my people last night?”

Scott didn't dare to lie and could only bite the bullet to say, “Yes... but Marc Kingston made me do it! As you know, the Kingstons are one of the wealthiest families in the state, and the Taylors are currently dependent on the Kingstons for many matters. So I... I didn't dare to disobey him! Please spare me!”

“Did he also instigate you to beat up Karen Turner badly and force her to lie and smear me on the stream?”

Scott's face was covered in cold sweat, but he didn't dare to say that it was all his own idea, fearing that Lucas would kill him right away. He gritted his teeth and said, “Yes! All of it is Marc's idea. He sent me to capture Karen Turner to deal with you!”

Now, he could only try to put all the blame on Marc.

After all, it was Marc's idea for Scott to abduct Karen to deal with Lucas and his company.

Lucas sneered. "Even if the idea was his, the person who carried everything out was you. What makes you think I will spare you?"

He kicked Scott's fat body.

Scott shrieked miserably in horror, fearing that Lucas would kill him. He hurriedly said, "No! Y-you can't kill me! I am a direct descendant of the Taylor family, and my father is the head of the family. If you dare to lay a finger on me, the Taylors will definitely not let you off. The Kingstons won't take it lying down either!"

At this time, he could only bring up the Taylors and Kingstons in an attempt to deter Lucas.

Since Lucas returned to Orange County, he had heard such words no less than ten times, so he had already gotten sick of them.

What else could these good-for-nothings do except throw their weight around because of their family's power and authority?

"What can the Taylors and Kingstons do to me?" Lucas sneered imposingly.

Then he shouted at Scott, who was on the ground, "Why did Marc Kingston want to take Karen Turner away? What other instructions did he give you? What other plans do you have? Give me a clear and honest explanation! Otherwise, I will immediately send you to hell!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 533 – Sudden Gunshot

Scott had long been terrified of Lucas and didn't dare to play any more tricks. He answered Lucas's question truthfully.

“I... I actually don't know what other plans Marc Kingston has. He merely instructed me to destroy the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch within ten days and capture Karen Turner to use her against you. But... after the livestream incident today, he reprimanded me and instructed me to control the scope of public opinion. He wants me to destroy the branch while not affecting the entire Stardust Corporation itself.

“Also, shortly after the stream ended, about half an hour or so ago, Marc Kingston's subordinates took Karen Turner away, but I don't know where they took her!

“I... I swear what I'm saying is true! I was just acting upon Marc's orders. He didn't tell me anything else. So I really don't know much about the rest! Lucas, I've told you everything I know. Please just spare me this once!”

“She was taken away half an hour ago...” Lucas pondered quietly. He didn't know where Marc would take Karen, but he reckoned that he would likely just kill Karen and then frame Lucas for her death so that he would be labeled a devil and become a public enemy. His reputation would then be ruined.

Lucas didn't care about Karen's life and death. In fact, if not for Cheyenne being her daughter, he would have long killed her himself.

Although she deserved to die, now wasn't the time.

He had lost Karen when she was under his escort. So if she died, there would definitely be some discord between him and Cheyenne and Charlotte.

The only solution now was to go to the Kingstons as soon as possible to look for Marc and force him to speak up. Regardless of whether Karen was now dead or alive, he needed a clear answer!

The thought of it made Lucas not want to waste any more time here.

Lucas glanced at Scott coldly. “Even if you aren’t the mastermind, you can’t be spared from the punishment!”

Then he stepped on Scott’s arm and broke it.

Ignoring Scott’s miserable shriek, Lucas turned around and walked away.

At this moment, his heart was brimming with anger.

The Huttons owed him and his mother plenty to begin with, and he had yet to settle the score with them, but they had been offending him at every turn!

He had yet to develop his current foundation well and would still have to pay a tremendous price to destroy the Huttons. But the Kingstons from San Francisco were willing to be the Huttons’ lackeys and had repeatedly offended him. In that case, they shouldn’t blame him for being ruthless and destroying the Kingstons!

Clutching his broken arm, Scott got up from the floor with great difficulty, full of resentment toward Lucas.

At any other time, he would have thought about how to exact revenge on Lucas for his broken arm and leg.

But he somehow didn’t feel any urge to take revenge now because the thought of the murderous gaze in Lucas’s eyes made him subconsciously terrified!

It was as though Lucas was a giant that was impossible to defeat!

While thinking about this with his face deathly pale, Scott suddenly felt that he should tell the rest of the Taylors about this or at least inform his father, Frederick Taylor, the helmsman of the family, of how terrifying Lucas was. That way, they would be able to properly weigh whether it was worth it for the Taylors to go toe-to-toe against such a terrifying enemy because of the Kingstons!

With this thought, he tried to bear with the pain and picked up his phone to make a call.

“Dad, it’s me. I have something to tell you.” Scott’s tone became cautious in front of his father.

“What’s the matter? Speak up!” Frederick answered tersely as usual.

“Dad, just now, Lucas Gray, whom the Kingstons sent us to deal with, came over, and he...”

Before Scott could finish speaking, a whistling bullet instantly penetrated his heart!

Bang!

The bullet was still echoing, but Scott had already frozen in place. He lowered his head a little and looked at the black hole in his chest. He opened his mouth slightly, but he couldn’t say anything.

Scott’s phone slipped and fell to the floor as he collapsed quietly.

The bodyguards, whom Lucas had defeated earlier, were extremely shocked.

“W-what are you doing?”

“You...”

Two bodyguards immediately became alarmed and hollered furiously, but it was already too late!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

With a burst of intense gunshots, the ten or so bodyguards crumpled down, all shot dead by the bullets that penetrated their heads and other vital parts!

Hearing the sudden bursts of gunshots coming from the other end, Frederick, who had always been composed and collected, was immediately frightened. His heart tensed up, and he suddenly stood up from his seat and shouted, “Scott! What happened?! Scott, hurry up and answer me!”

But there was no longer any sound on the other end of the phone.

Frederick’s expression changed drastically, and he immediately realized that something must have happened to Scott!

Frederick flew into a rage and roared at the top of his lungs, “Send people to look for Scott immediately! Find out clearly what exactly happened!”

It instantly made all the Taylors panic as they started searching for Scott frantically, not daring to be negligent at all.

Standing alone in the room, Frederick felt his heart sink continuously.

Although he was still holding onto the hope that nothing had happened to Scott and that Scott could still be rescued, he was clear after hearing the gunshots that it was unlikely that he would survive.

But no matter what, he had to find out what had happened to avenge his son’s death!

Soon, the butler hurriedly ran over and reported, “Mr. Taylor, one of the bodyguards with Mr. Scott has returned. He claims to have something important to tell you!”

Frederick immediately got up and barked, “What are you waiting for? Bring him to me immediately!”

Soon, a bodyguard with a broken wrist and a body battered with wounds stumbled in. As soon as he saw Frederick, he immediately got down on his knees and apologized. “Please forgive me, Sir! I failed to protect Mr. Scott. He... he was shot dead tragically by a vile man!”

Although he had long been prepared, Frederick still got a dizzy spell after receiving the news of his son’s death.

After finally standing still, he immediately roared with reddened eyes, “I want to know what happened! Who did it? Tell me immediately!”

Only then did the bodyguard raise his head and say with great resentment, “It’s Lucas Gray! He suddenly barged into Mr. Scott’s villa and shot him dead!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 534 – Invitation To Form An Alliance

“Lucas Gray!” Upon hearing this name, Frederick roared with extreme viciousness and resentment.

As the helmsman of the Taylor family, he was no stranger to this name.

Moreover, Frederick was well aware that Marc had asked the Taylor family to cooperate with him to deal with Lucas.

But he could have never imagined that Lucas would have the audacity to kill his son!

At the thought of Scott’s last phone call to him before the gunshots, he suddenly realized that Scott seemed to be telling him that Lucas had just barged in. A second after that, the gunshots sounded!

Frederick had no doubt that his son had definitely been killed by Lucas for revenge!

He clenched his fist fiercely and said through gritted teeth, “Where is my son now? Even if he’s dead, his corpse has to be sent back to the Taylors!”

The bodyguard immediately said, “I’ve brought Mr. Scott back. He’s in the hall downstairs!”

Without saying another word, Frederick pushed open the door of the room and rushed downstairs, only to see at a glance the familiar body placed in the center of the hall.

His face was still the same as before, and his body was rotund as usual. In fact, it was still warm.

But the fabric of his floral shirt on his chest was already soaked with blood, and blood was still gushing out from the gunshot wound in his chest.

His eyes were still wide open, and his lips were slightly parted, as if at the moment of his death, he was extremely shocked and in immense disbelief.

“Scott!” Frederick shouted in extreme grief and indignation. The rest of the Taylors stood at the side, not daring to move at all, all seeming to be in disbelief.

After a long while, Frederick took several deep breaths and suddenly opened his eyes with a terrifying aura emanating from his body. “Lucas Gray! I want him dead! Bring him back to me alive immediately. I want to kill him myself to take revenge for my son!”

The Taylors didn’t dare to disobey the family head at all, especially now that he was enraged!

Although many of them usually didn’t have any good feelings about Scott, they all felt that anyone who dared to kill a Taylor was making an enemy of all of them!

Lucas was just an abandoned son of the Huttons. But now, he had actually killed Scott, the son of the helmsman. This was an enmity of life and death!

After sending all the competent people in the family to track Lucas down, Frederick got increasingly furious as he looked at his son’s face.

He took out his cell phone and immediately called Darren Wallace, the current head of the Wallace family.

Frederick didn't say much nonsense and immediately asked, "Mr. Wallace, I'm calling you this time to ask you if the death of your nephew Liam was the doing of Lucas Gray."

After the sudden death of the former helmsman, Pierre Wallace, Darren succeeded his position. In terms of age and seniority, Darren was a generation junior to Frederick, so Frederick was very straightforward with his words.

Of course, Frederick still didn't know that Pierre hadn't died of a sudden serious illness, but rather, he had been shot dead on the spot by Marc Kingston.

Darren frowned and then said, "Mr. Taylor, what exactly do you want to say? You can just say so."

Frederick said straightforwardly, "Just ten minutes ago, my youngest son, Scott, was killed by Lucas Gray! I've already made up my mind. I'm going to do my best to seize that punk. Previously, I heard that Liam was also killed by Lucas Gray. How about we join hands to capture that punk and torture him to death to avenge our murdered family members?"

Darren was surprised.

He didn't expect Lucas to have killed Frederick's youngest son too. In that case, Lucas's prospects were bleaker and bleaker!

But Darren didn't agree with the Taylors' decision to rope other forces in. Instead, he feigned ignorance and asked, "My nephew was killed by Lucas Gray? I had no idea. Mr. Taylor, how did you learn about it? This is definitely a rumor. I haven't even found out the cause of my nephew's death yet!"

Previously, the Wallaces had tried to work together with the Kingstons to deal with Lucas, but the experts they sent were useless. In the end, even the elite sent by the Kingstons had gotten killed by Stanley, Lucas's bodyguard.

Later on, the Kingstons told them to stop dealing with Lucas for some reason. Darren naturally couldn't ask for more.

Anyway, the one who died was Liam, his brother Bryant's son. Bryant was now going against him both openly and secretly because he was disgruntled over the fact that he was the new helmsman of the Wallaces.

Frederick had a look of surprise because he didn't expect Darren to refuse to admit to this matter. So he naturally knew that Darren wouldn't join hands with him to deal with Lucas.

He was also an extremely arrogant person. Since the Wallaces weren't willing, he wouldn't force them. He said coldly, "If that's the case, then forget it!"

With that, he simply hung up.

After thinking about it, Frederick called Ethan Sawyer and Bruce Hale, the helmsmen of two of the four major families, in hopes of finding an alliance. He even said that after Lucas's destruction, the company and properties under his name would be equally divided among them.

Of course, Ethan and Bruce had long been on Lucas's side, so they naturally wouldn't agree to his request to form an alliance.

After being rejected by the helmsmen of the other major families, Frederick couldn't help feeling enraged.

Frederick stared at his phone with a vicious and menacing expression as he muttered to himself, “Hah, do these idiots really think I need their help?”

The reason he decided to call the helmsmen of the other three families was undoubtedly to test them and see if they were willing to stand on the Taylors’ side.

The truth had now proven that these three families were too ignorant for their own good. In that case, he decided that he didn’t have to show them any respect from now on!

“Once the matter regarding Lucas Gray is settled, the Taylors will no longer have to conceal our strength and bide our time!”

Frederick had a domineering and tyrannical certainty in his eyes. “It will be a piece of cake for the force behind the Taylors to conduct a big wipeout of the forces of Orange County!”

At this moment, Lucas, who was driving to San Francisco, received phone calls from Ethan and Bruce one after another. They even reported to him that Frederick, the helmsman of the Taylor family, was trying to rope in the two of them to join forces against Lucas.

With an expressionless face, Lucas replied indifferently, “Since the Taylors are courting death, they’d better be prepared to be annihilated!”

His words immediately made Ethan and Bruce both excited and agitated.

The dynamic of the four major families in Orange County had been fixed for many years, and the Taylors, who had the support of that mysterious force behind them,

definitely had a hidden agenda. The Taylors might one day bite at the other three families.

With Lucas's assurance, they could now anticipate the impending doom of the Taylors!

By then, the Sawyer and Hale families would rise greatly!

Just as Lucas hung up the phone and was about to drive away from Orange County, a white BMW suddenly drove up near the entrance of the highway and stopped directly in front of his car.

The door opened, and a slender young man stepped out of it. Staring coldly at Lucas sitting in the Jaguar, he smirked and got into a provocative stance.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 535 – I Must See The Corpse

Chapter 535: I Must See The Corpse

Lucas frowned.

He was a top expert to begin with, and he had a very keen sense of the aura of others.

When he saw the young man with an evil smile on his face, he immediately felt uncomfortable.

The bloodthirsty intent in the young man's eyes was extremely intense, and the uncomfortable aura he exuded was sufficient evidence that he had killed many people before.

Standing in front of Lucas's car with folded arms and a sinister smile, he ordered self-righteously, "If you immediately get out of the car and come back with me to the Taylors to admit to your mistakes, I can spare your life!"

Lucas got out of the car without uttering a single word. After taking a glance at the menacing young man, he commanded coldly, "Get lost!"

A look of bloodthirsty anger immediately appeared on the young man's face. "Hahahaha, punk, you are really arrogant! The last person who dared to speak to me like that is long dead!"

He glared at Lucas arrogantly, licked the corners of his lips, and chuckled sinisterly. "In that case, let me see just how hard your bones are!"

Lucas sneered. “Anyone can blow their trumpet. I just hope that your bones aren’t too brittle!”

With a look of menace on his face, the young man roared, “Punk, how dare you mock me? I’ll make sure you can never say a single word again!”

Then his figure flashed and immediately dashed toward Lucas.

Lucas had to admit that this menacing and bloodthirsty young man nicknamed Bloody Fiend was indeed deserving of being arrogant.

He was extremely fast, and the angle he had attacked from was particularly tricky. If someone wasn’t careful, it would indeed be tough to dodge his attack.

Lucas clearly detected from the punch that Bloody Fiend threw that there were some almost imperceptible sharp objects resembling metal spikes between his fingers. An ordinary person would probably have a hard time defending against his move and end up being struck.

It could be said that this man was indeed worthy of being a powerhouse who had taken countless lives. His combat skills and killing techniques were far superior to those of the people Lucas had met before.

But the fact that he met Lucas predetermined that his killing techniques would never work!

Just as the young man was about to strike Lucas between his waist and abdomen from an extremely tricky angle, Lucas lifted his long leg at lightning speed and threw a flying kick at Bloody Fiend. He immediately crumbled like a broken sandbag and flew backward before colliding into his BMW.

Bang!

The hood of the BMW was dented while the sturdy front windshield shattered and fell to the ground.

Bloody Fiend kept vomiting blood under the immense force and instantly lost consciousness.

“It seems that your bones are really not that hard,” Lucas said coldly and turned to return to his car.

But at this moment, his phone suddenly rang, and an unfamiliar number appeared on the screen.

Lucas glanced at Bloody Fiend, who was lying unconscious on the hood of the BMW. He swiped the screen on his phone and answered the call.

“Lucas Gray? I’m Marc Kingston. You must have heard of my name before.” A young man’s voice came from the other end. Hearing his voice for the first time, people would think that he was a refined and easy-going person.

Lucas frowned. He was now intending to go to San Francisco to ask Marc about Karen and settle scores with him at the same time. But he hadn’t expected Marc to take the initiative to call him instead.

It was indeed beyond Lucas’s expectations.

“Since you’ve called me, you must know why I’m looking for you, right?” Lucas asked coldly.

“Ah, of course I do.” Marc chuckled. “I was initially waiting for you to come to me on your own. After all, killing you when you’re on my turf seems more interesting.

“But now, I’ve changed my mind. No matter what, you’re still a descendant of the Huttons, and I’m sure they’ll be displeased if I kill you directly. They might even bring me some trouble.

“I know that you’re coming to ask me something. In that case, I don’t mind telling you directly. That woman named Karen Turner is now dead!”

Lucas’s pupils constricted. Karen is dead?

Before Lucas could even say anything, Marc continued speaking in a seemingly nonchalant tone, “What? Do you hate me so much now that you can’t wait to come here and kill me?

“Unfortunately, you can only think about it because I, Marc Kingston, am the next successor of my family!

“If you’re not stupid, you should be able to find out how powerful the Kingstons are. I might as well tell you that if you want to come to San Francisco to kill me now, you’ll just be courting death!

“So I kindly suggest you get lost back to Orange County immediately, and I can guarantee that I won’t harm you. Sparing you is considered being benevolent to you, right?”

After Marc spoke, Lucas’s face was incredibly gloomy.

He didn’t take Marc’s threats seriously at all.

But he kept thinking about what Marc said.

Karen is dead?

Karen is actually already dead?!

How do I explain this to Cheyenne?

How do I explain this to Charlotte?

Murderous intent surged in Lucas's heart.

“Did you say that Karen Turner is dead?” Lucas asked in an icy cold voice.

Marc chuckled. “Of course she is! I'm sure you know that only when that woman is dead can she be of the greatest value to me!

“I'm going to use her death in exchange for the destruction of your reputation and the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch. It's a really good deal, isn't it?”

There was some complacency and smugness in his tone.

Initially, he had called Scott and scolded him because the matter had spiraled out of control and escalated to the point that the entire Stardust Corporation's reputation had been ruined, displeasing the Huttons.

But Marc didn't expect Jace Hutton to praise him for doing a good job instead of scolding him when he reported this matter to him and asked for forgiveness.

After this matter, Marc understood that as long as he could destroy Lucas, the Huttons wouldn't mind the consequences.

So Karen's remaining value was her death, which he could use to smear Lucas as a despicable villain according to Scott's plan and deal with him using the shame of being a heartless person!

Lucas closed his eyes and asked calmly, “So, where is her corpse?”

Marc burst into laughter. “Are you going to tell me that you want to see her, be it dead or alive? Well then, I’ll tell you. That woman’s body is of no use to me, so I sent my men to feed it to the dogs. Even if you want it, you can’t get her corpse. Haha!”

Bang!

The concrete pavement beneath Lucas’s feet shattered with a loud bang as an invisible and raging aura emerged from his body!

He was truly enraged!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 536 – The Taylors' Powerhouse

Marc seemed to sense Lucas's anger, and his voice became even more joyful. "Haha, you must be furious now, huh? Unfortunately, it's already too late to be angry. After all, the woman you want to see has already become a feast for my beloved dogs!

"I called you this time to give you a kind reminder. After all, not any Ryan, Dick, or Harry is allowed into the residence of a noble family like ours! Although I don't intend to kill you, the Huttons can't blame me if I do if you insist on barging into my home!"

With that, he hung up.

After hearing how arrogant and condescending Marc was, Lucas boiled with fury.

Lucas found it really difficult to accept that Karen's corpse had been fed to dogs.

Even if he hated Karen, he didn't want her corpse to be desecrated.

Moreover, Karen was Cheyenne and Charlotte's biological mother, so they would definitely break down if they heard this news!

He had no doubts about what Marc said because he knew that the most useful thing about Karen was her death.

He clenched his fist in chagrin, and his gaze became firm.

Even if Karen was dead and her corpse was incomplete, he would still go to the Kingstons to make Marc hand over her remains!

At the same time, he had to punish Marc for all his crimes!

Just as Lucas was about to get into his car and continue driving to San Francisco, several cars suddenly drove over and stopped around Lucas simultaneously, completely surrounding him.

It was yet another group of people with evil intentions!

Lucas stood quietly in place with a hostile expression on his face. Nearly twenty people clad in black fighting gear alighted from the cars one after another. They were also holding daggers, swords, and other weapons while surrounding Lucas.

The leader of the group, a middle-aged man, came forward. He looked at Lucas as if he was an object at the mercy of others and said indifferently, “Punk, I’m sure you know that you’ve offended someone, so you’d better behave yourself and give up. If you do, we may still let you live. Otherwise, your only option left will be to die here!”

In his opinion, under the siege of the twenty or so experts at his side, it was absolutely impossible for this young man in front of him, who was less than thirty years old, to escape unscathed.

Lucas raised his head to look at them with an icy cold gaze. “I’m not in a good mood now.”

The middle-aged man froze for a moment before bursting into laughter. “Haha! What a joke! What does it have to do with us if you’re not in a good mood? Don’t be mistaken. We’re here to capture you and take you back to the Taylors, not to please you!”

Lucas ignored him and continued, “During normal circumstances, I might consider letting you go. But I’m in a bad mood now, so if you don’t want to die, get lost right now!”

These people didn’t take his stern warning seriously.

In their opinion, Lucas was just issuing an empty threat, which was just a joke to them!

“Ahhh, I’m so scared. Boss, he actually said he could let us off the hook? Haha, that’s hilarious!”

“Punk, you’re really too blind to realize what’s going on! There are twenty of us here, and we can easily turn you into a fool! What are you still pretending in front of us for?”

“Boss, let’s hurry up and teach him a lesson. Let’s see if he can continue blowing his trumpet in front of us!”

...

The men in black had probably never seen anyone like Lucas, who still arrogantly issued threats even while being badly outnumbered. They all started mocking him.

The middle-aged man was also full of contempt for Lucas. “Oh, since he has a death wish, we don’t have to be kind to him! Mr. Taylor said that we just need to bring him back alive, and it doesn’t matter if he’s disfigured or his limbs are broken! Brothers, hit him now!”

At his command, the twenty or so powerhouses of the Taylor family immediately charged at Lucas with weapons in their hands!

Anger surged in Lucas's eyes, and his entire body seemed to be covered in frost. He raised his head abruptly with a menacing aura, causing the breath of a few experts of the Taylor family to freeze!

"Kill him!" the experts said through gritted teeth and charged at Lucas, using their best moves.

Lucas raised his hand expressionlessly and grabbed the wrist of a man brandishing a dagger. He then twisted his wrist and snapped it like a twig!

"Ah!" The man let out a miserable cry. Next, Lucas launched a kick at his gut, causing him to fly backward immediately and completely lose his combat power.

Then still moving as quickly as lightning, Lucas turned slightly to the side to dodge a machete slashed by another man. Likewise, he twisted his wrist hard to snap it into two.

"Ah!" The man screamed miserably. Lucas lifted his entire body and used him as a shield to block the military knife of another man trying to stab him.

The sharp knife stabbed directly into the second man's stomach. Blood gushed out everywhere as the second man let out a miserable shriek.

The Taylor family expert holding the knife was stunned for a moment. He had waited for an excellent opportunity to stab Lucas, but he hadn't expected him to be much faster than he thought. And before he had time to react, he had stabbed the knife in his hand straight into his companion's body!

Lucas shuttled through the group of more than twenty people like a phantom. Everywhere he passed, there would be a burst of screams as he broke their limbs. But the Taylor family experts didn't get a single chance to land a hit on Lucas. Instead, they ended up striking their companions.

Of course, it was naturally all due to Lucas.

After less than a minute, these twenty or so experts almost all collapsed on the ground as crimson blood spilled all over. The revolting odor of blood pervaded the air.

However, their wounds were not caused by Lucas but by the weapons in the hands of their companions.

In the blink of an eye, the twenty or so experts, including the middle-aged man taking the lead, all lay on the ground, clutching their wounds and wailing incessantly.

Lucas was the only one who remained unscathed and stood still in front of them.

“Go back and tell Frederick Taylor that after I return from the Kingstons, it will be the Taylors turn next. Get him to wash his neck and wait!” Lucas said coldly. Then he got into his black Jaguar and headed for San Francisco.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 537 – Pondering About The Future

This time, no one dared to stop him again.

Lucas made up his mind to bring Karen's corpse back no matter what!

He wouldn't let Marc and the Kingstons off either!

Just as Lucas was speeding toward San Francisco in his Jaguar, a pair of brothers were sitting in a luxurious living room, completely relaxed and leisurely enjoying a massage given by two beautiful women.

“Marc, do you think Lucas Gray will come here, or will he be scared out of his wits and run back to Orange County to hide?” asked a lustful-looking young man of about 27 or 28 years old.

This young man was Kyle, who had previously formed a feud with Lucas at the entrance of Club Splendor in Orange County because of Gisele's instigation.

Although Kyle and Marc were cousins, their statuses in the Kingston family were worlds apart because of the great disparity between their aptitudes.

Marc was valued by everyone in the family, who all had high hopes for him, and he was the next successor of the Kingston family, while Kyle was just a scion in name. In terms of power and authority, even other wealthy families couldn't compare to Marc at all.

Just as Marc said, in the Kingston family, he was the only one deserving of being addressed in a respectful manner and deemed as the scion.

This was also why Gisele Taylor didn't fancy Kyle at all and had wanted to use Lucas as a shield.

Marc narrowed his eyes and said confidently, "With my understanding of him, he definitely won't go back to Orange County obediently. He will definitely come here!"

"But Lucas Gray is highly proficient in martial arts. During the auction in Orange County, he managed to kill Liam Wallace just by flicking a button at him from nearly twenty meters away. Are you sure you can take down such a strong enemy?"

Kyle was feeling a little worried and looked up at the middle-aged man in his late forties standing behind Marc like an iron tower.

Marc looked up a little without saying anything much. He merely said to the middle-aged man behind him, "Coby, my cousin doesn't seem to have much faith in your ability, so show him your skills."

Coby nodded indifferently. He took a step forward and picked up a decorative solid bronze statue on the small table next to him. He then twisted and kneaded it into a ball as if it was dough. Finally, he grasped it, and five deep pinch marks appeared on the ball!

Coby tossed the distorted copper ball into Kyle's hand and then stood behind Marc.

Holding the heavy copper ball in hand, Kyle realized that the pinch marks on it were extremely clear. Even if he exerted all his strength, he wouldn't be able to leave any traces on it. Only then did he finally understand just how powerful this expert was!

"Marc, he... is really strong," Kyle exclaimed in shock.

Marc laughed out loud. “Of course! As long as Coby is around, Lucas Gray will be crushed into pieces and die in pain once he comes here!”

Kyle couldn't help getting excited.

Ever since he had gotten into a conflict with Lucas in Orange County and ended up getting kicked out by him instead, Kyle utterly hated him.

But before he could think of a way to get back at Lucas, he learned that Lucas had killed Liam effortlessly with a button, which immediately made him drop the idea of taking revenge on Lucas.

Now that Marc had found such a competent expert to take Lucas's life, Kyle was naturally more than pleased!

But because Kyle still feared Lucas, he was worried that Coby would make a blunder and suggested, “Marc, I think we should prepare some backup plans in addition to Coby. In case Lucas Gray gets away, all our planning will be in vain!”

Marc glanced at him and said indifferently, “Lucas Gray is just a small fry. I'm already being nice enough by sending an expert like Coby to deal with him! What? Do you think Coby can't defeat him?”

For some reason, Marc loathed Lucas greatly the moment he heard his name. He didn't want to hear others praising Lucas either.

Kyle hastily denied, “No, no, no, no! I just thought that it's better to take precautions. But on second thought, Coby is powerful enough, so there's indeed no need to arrange for others to deal with him!”

Only then did Marc nod in satisfaction. “Yes, it's just a mere Lucas Gray. How can he be worthy of the Kingstons?”

He suddenly asked, “Have you done what I told you to?”

Kyle replied proudly, “Rest assured, Marc. I’ve already made all the necessary arrangements. The news of Karen Turner’s death has been spread on the internet, and I’ve also gotten people to stir up public opinion. Everyone is saying that Lucas Gray killed Karen Turner out of anger, and the online discussions are really heated now. Everyone is definitely going to slam Lucas Gray!

“Marc, you should achieve your goal of annihilating the Stardust Corporation’s Orange County branch soon!”

Hearing this, Marc smiled in satisfaction.

The Huttons gave him a month to complete the mission, but only a few days had passed since he started, and he was already about to complete the task. If Jace heard about this, he’d definitely be impressed by his competence.

He might even become highly valued by the Huttons in the future!

Marc was pleased when he imagined the scene.

But Kyle was a little worried. “Marc, are you really going to kill Lucas Gray? No matter what, he’s a descendant of the Huttons. If we really kill him, will the Huttons settle scores with us?”

Marc laughed. “Don’t worry. Am I that brainless? I naturally got the Huttons’ approval to kill Lucas Gray. Otherwise, why would I go out of my way to offend the Huttons?”

“Jace Hutton’s position in the Hutton family is undoubtedly high, and he personally assured me this. As long as we act according to his intentions, we’ll be able to prosper once he takes over the family!”

Only then did Kyle feel relieved. With Jace's assurance, it'd only be a matter of time before the Kingstons dominated San Francisco! Even he would gain great benefits.

While the two of them were thinking about the future, public opinion erupted on the internet as explosive news quickly became the headline of various major social media platforms.

“#KarenTurnerIsDead!”

“#ViciousSon-in-lawFinallyKillsMother-In-Law! #TheEvilnessOfHumanNature!”

“Lucas Gray, head of the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch, kills mother-in-law to seize the family assets!”

“#LucasGrayKarenTurner”

...

All of a sudden, a series of juicy headlines and topics quickly made it to the front page of almost all internet news and media platforms.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 538 – Reaction To Death

As soon as the news of Karen's death came out, it immediately sparked a tremendous uproar.

Just this morning, Karen had done a livestream with the few popular streamers and nearly ten million fans on four major platforms, during which she had wept the entire time and accused Lucas of trying to kill his father-in-law by creating the car accident that had turned him into a vegetable, followed by beating his mother-in-law after being exposed by her. She had even accused Lucas of being inhumane and driving her out of the house.

At the end of the stream, Karen said herself that if she suddenly died, it had to be because Lucas killed her to take revenge.

As soon as the stream ended, a huge commotion fermented on the internet because of the brutal nature of the incident.

Now, only a few hours had passed, and Karen, the protagonist of the incident, had actually died just like that. For a while, everyone targeted Lucas, the murder suspect. The sounds of discussion were getting louder and louder on the internet.

“Oh my god. That poor woman Karen Turner actually died. Without a doubt, it must have been her scumbag son-in-law who did it!”

“I've never seen anyone as vicious as Lucas Gray. It has really broadened my imagination!”

“Exactly! If not for the Carters, he would just be a penniless good-for-nothing. How dare he be so arrogant and kill his parents-in-law for the sake of the family's assets?!”

“That’s right! How can such a scumbag still be in charge of the Stardust Corporation’s Orange County branch? It seems that he and his company are peas of the same pod. How disgusting!”

...

The online media platforms were flooded with all kinds of similar abusive comments.

Countless people were full of righteous indignation and cursing their hearts out at Lucas.

As the head of the Stardust Corporation’s Orange County branch, Lucas was embroiled in this mess and became the target of public criticism. The company’s image was greatly affected, and all of a sudden, the company’s stock price plummeted too.

Charlotte, sitting in the general manager’s office and handling the company’s public relations affairs, was dumbfounded when she saw the just-released earth-shattering news on the internet.

“No... That’s impossible. How can Mom be dead? Lucas clearly promised me he would bring her back! How can she be dead?!”

She stared blankly at the shocking news on the monitor, not wanting to believe a single word of it.

But the netizens were actively discussing this matter, which meant it was almost impossible that she was hallucinating.

Charlotte didn’t want to believe that Karen was dead. But just because she didn’t want to believe it, it didn’t mean that it hadn’t happened.

She held her head and laid on the desk while crying in pain.

Of course, she didn't believe the accusations on the internet that Karen had been killed by Lucas, but it was true that her mother was already dead!

How could she not be devastated at this moment?

Charlotte's best friend and secretary, Sophie, quietly walked over and put her hand on Charlotte's shoulder to comfort her softly with reddened eyes. "Charlotte... I didn't expect your brother-in-law... I mean, the company chairman to be such a person! Don't worry. If you plan to sever ties with him and leave the company, I will definitely go with you too! No matter what happens, I'll always be your best friend and stand on your side forever!"

Charlotte choked and raised her head while crying in pain. "No, that's not the case. That's not the truth! All of you have misunderstood Lucas!

"He's not the person that the internet says he is, and my mom wasn't killed by him. Everything on the internet is rumors and accusations to slander him. My mom was forced to say those things on the stream this morning too!

"But... but I really don't know what to do now. Sophie, I feel terrible!"

Sophie seemed astonished. "What? You said that Aunt Karen was forced to say those things on the stream this morning? Were the people who forced her the same ones who killed her? But the people online are all saying that the chairman did it. They're lashing out at him and calling him all sorts of unbearable names. They even said that our company deserves to close down sooner with a person like him in charge..."

“Bullshit! Those people don’t know anything and are just going with the flow and believing that nonsense!” Charlotte gritted her teeth and clenched her fist before punching the table.

After a long while, she finally took a few deep breaths. Seemingly having made up her mind, she said, as if she was speaking to herself, “You’re right. There’s something else I should do now, and that is to help Lucas keep his company running!

“I can’t let those bastards with malicious intentions who killed my mom and framed Lucas and our company get what they want!”

Her eyes were filled with firm conviction.

Sophie was astonished. She grabbed Charlotte’s hand and said firmly, “Okay, I will stand by you and face it with you. We will protect our company together!”

Charlotte glanced at her best friend gratefully, quickly dried her tears, pulled herself together, and then said firmly, “Summon all the company executives to the conference room on the top floor for a meeting!”

“Yes, Miss Carter!” Sophie replied with gusto. Both of them looked extremely resolute, as if they were preparing for war.

It was indeed a war to protect the Stardust Corporation’s Orange County branch!

At the same time, in the hospital...

Cheyenne, who was taking care of William in the ward, had a drastic change of expression when she inadvertently overheard the gossip of the nurses.

When she stumbled back into William's ward, she unlocked her phone and saw the overwhelming news and comments on the internet, making her break down immediately!

“Mom! How did you... It's all my fault. I was the one who caused this to happen to you! If I hadn't chased you out last night, you wouldn't have encountered all of this!

“It's my fault! It's all my fault! Mom, please don't die! Please come back alive, okay? I promise I will never drive you away again. Mom!”

Cheyenne was bawling so hard that she almost fainted.

When she saw the pale and motionless William on the bed, she cried even harder and more uncontrollably.

“Dad, it's all my fault! If I hadn't chased Mom out last night, she wouldn't have met with a mishap at all! It's all my fault!

“Dad, wh-what should I do now?”

She was wailing without any regard for her image, just like a pitiful child.

In fact, she didn't believe that Karen was killed by Lucas.

As his wife, Cheyenne knew better than anyone else what kind of person Lucas was.

Even if Lucas hated Karen, he had always been patient because she was her mother, and there was no reason for him to kill her.

Moreover, with Lucas's skills and power, Karen wouldn't have had the chance to denounce him openly on a stream if he really wanted to kill her.

Right, the stream! That stream this morning is extremely suspicious!

Karen had always been a conservative person who wasn't open to new things and technologies. When she was at home, she would spend most of her time watching TV and reading all sorts of fashion and makeup magazines. But she rarely spent time on the internet, let alone watch streams.

Besides, she had only been taken away by Lucas last night. So how could she have gotten to know prominent streamers overnight and even get them to help her slander Lucas publicly?

She thought that Karen must have been kidnapped and compelled into doing so.

All of a sudden, Cheyenne's heart was full of guilt and misery because of Karen's death and also because of Lucas.

She also hated her powerlessness and cried even harder.

But she failed to notice that William, who had been lying motionless on the bed, suddenly moved his pinky outside the sheet twice.

The movement soon stopped, so no one knew what just happened.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 539 – How To Take Sides

Outside the gates of the Kingston manor in San Francisco...

A black Jaguar sped up and came to a halt with a rattle, stopping at the entrance of this beautifully decorated and gorgeous manor.

Lucas got out of his car with a straight face and then glared at the gilded statue at the entrance of the manor. He stepped forward and immediately kicked the two-meter tall statue with the Kingstons' family name engraved on it, causing it to break immediately!

Bang!

The stone statue shattered, and stone chips flew everywhere.

When the Kingstons' bodyguards heard the noise, they quickly swarmed over and stared at Lucas with hostile expressions. "Where did this punk come from? How dare he kick and break the Kingstons' symbolic statue?!"

Lucas stared at them coldly, and a majestic aura suddenly surged. "Today is the day that the Kingstons will die! Go inside and tell Marc Kingston that I, Lucas Gray, am coming for him!"

While Lucas was in San Francisco to confront the Kingstons and settle scores with them, there wasn't any peace in Orange County either.

Ethan was still preparing for a great battle against the Taylors as he gathered some trusted members of his family to discuss the next step of the plan, according to Lucas's intentions.

But after Ethan suddenly received a phone call, his expression changed. And when he returned to the conference room, he stopped listening to the opinions and suggestions put forward by the family. Instead, he waved his hand sullenly and said, "Forget it. Let's put these matters aside for the time being. All of you may leave now!"

Although the participants were extremely puzzled and unable to figure out why Ethan suddenly changed his mind when they had already decided on it and were about to put forward their suggestions, they were naturally smart enough not to probe since Ethan had already said so. Besides, they could tell from his sullen face that he wasn't in a good mood.

Only Lena, who had overheard Ethan's conversation on the phone, frowned and asked, "Dad, I think I just heard you say to someone that Lucas has gone to San Francisco to confront the Kingstons? Shouldn't we think of a way to help him?"

Ethan looked at his daughter with a frown and chided, "Who allowed you to eavesdrop on my call? You're so unruly."

Lena pursed her lips and said worriedly, "I didn't mean to eavesdrop. I just happened to hear a little bit when I walked past! Dad, you haven't answered me. How exactly are you going to help Lucas?"

Ethan let out a long sigh. "The Sawyers can't help with this. As you know, the Kingstons are a powerful and wealthy family in San Francisco. We can't intervene at all. Moreover, it's a matter between Lucas and the Kingstons and has nothing to do with us. So there's no point in getting ourselves involved."

Lena widened her eyes in astonishment. “Dad! What are you saying? When we were in LA back then, didn’t you say that you would stand by Lucas’s side even if it meant having to risk losing everything when we were facing Matthew Benson in LA? Why have you suddenly changed your mind now that he’s really encountered a crisis?”

Ever since her father had said those words to support Lucas, and because Lucas had saved Lena’s life several times before, making her fall in love with him, she thought that her family had already formed a good partnership with him and would always be on the same side.

But she hadn’t expected Ethan to chicken out when Lucas was facing such a huge crisis!

Ethan was rendered speechless by Lena’s words. After a long time, he finally sighed and said, “Things are different now! You just don’t understand. In short, just listen to me and stay out of this matter. Let Lucas resolve his feud with the Kingstons alone. We can’t intervene!”

Lena’s eyes were full of immense disappointment.

“I see. It’s for your so-called interests again, right? You’re afraid of going against the Kingstons and offending them. You said that you’d be on Lucas’s side back when we were in LA only because you knew that the Coles would definitely be on Lucas’s side, right? Dad, you’re so mercenary and terrifying!”

“But don’t forget that you also told me before that Lucas is a Hutton and that we should build a good relationship with him. Surely you’re not afraid of a mere Kingston family?” Lena mocked.

“Shut up! Is this the attitude you should have when speaking to your father?”

Ethan turned and said angrily, “You’re simply clueless! Do you know that the person who just called me is from the Hutton family?”

“I’m sure you know that I managed to gain a firm foothold in Orange County, and our family managed to become one of the four major families in Orange County today, only because I received help from Chad Kennedy, the head butler of the Hutton family. But the person who called me just now is the legitimate scion of the Huttons, and he warned me not to get involved in Lucas’s affairs. What do you think I can do?”

“If it was just the Kingstons, I naturally wouldn’t be afraid. But now that the Huttons have given me a warning, wouldn’t I be courting death if I still had the audacity to go against them? What would you do if you were in my place?”

He took a deep breath and said in a mellower tone, “Lena, I hope you can understand my difficulties.”

In fact, he was also rather ill at ease.

Actually, his friendship with Lucas was considered the strongest in the circle of Orange County. From the first day Lucas had returned to Orange County, it was Ethan who had received him at the airport together with Chad. Later on, he had also tried to get closer to Lucas because he had faith in him and Chad had also instructed him to do so.

But now that the scion of the Huttons had personally called to give him a warning, what else could he do?

Lena fell silent for a long time before saying bitterly, “Even the Huttons are out to deal with him... Is this all we can do...”

However, Ethan was not the only one who received a call from the Huttons.

The other helmsmen of the four major families in Orange County, as well as many powerful figures in Orange County and LA, also received that warning from the Huttons.

The Taylors and the Wallaces were naturally overjoyed to receive this news because it meant that the Huttons wouldn't be Lucas's backer. Instead, they were going against him.

Both of their families happened to have a feud with Lucas, and they were naturally eager to see this scene.

But Bruce, the helmsman of the Hale family, fell into deep thought.

After putting down the phone, he kept himself locked up in his study, where he paced back and forth with a gloomy expression while constantly letting out long sighs.

When Connor walked in to talk to him, Bruce snapped back to reality.

“Grandpa, what exactly happened? Why are you so vexed?” Connor asked in bewilderment because he clearly remembered that the old man was still speaking to him energetically just a short moment ago. Soon, the Hales would have an enormous opportunity.

Bruce thought about it and said to his only grandson, “Connor, I’m asking you, if someone forced you to choose between the Huttons and Lucas, and you have to be hostile to the other person, what would you do?”

Connor blinked, and his expression immediately turned grim too.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 540 – Barging Into The Kingston Manor

Connor was a smart man, so he immediately understood his grandfather's troubles. He reckoned that it must have been a message from the Huttons.

In fact, Connor had absolutely hated Lucas at the beginning.

During the birthday banquet of Connor's son, Lucas had kicked up a ruckus at the venue because Logan had kidnapped Amelia, and Lucas had even shoved his head into a bowl of soup despite him being the most promising scion of the Hale family. He had been utterly embarrassed.

Afterward, Lucas used his own strength to take out the experts and gunmen that the Hale family had hidden for a long time. He even found close to two hundred armed soldiers and armored vehicles and sent them to surround the Hale residence before throwing all of them into that terrifying prison.

If Lucas hadn't spared their family out of consideration for Bruce Hale's sincerity later, the Hale family wouldn't exist in Orange County now.

Thus, from a certain point of view, Lucas was once the enemy of the Hale family, who had personally banished them to a living hell. But at the same time, Lucas was also their benefactor. Without him, only his three-month-old son would be the sole survivor of the Hale family now.

After this incident, the Hale family completely surrendered to Lucas, and they even transferred their businesses to him, though he appointed them to be in charge of managing them on his behalf.

But in terms of legal ownership, all these businesses actually belonged to Lucas.

Now, if the Hale family had to pick between Lucas and the Huttons...

“I choose Mr. Gray!” Connor said with unusual determination.

“Why?” Bruce looked straight into his grandson’s eyes, paying attention to every single microexpression of his.

Connor said firmly, “Because if it wasn’t for Mr. Gray, the Hale family wouldn’t exist in Orange County now. We’re following Mr. Gray now, and even if we lose the bet, the result won’t be any worse than our current situation. But after what happened last time, I believe that Mr. Gray isn’t a simple man. Even if he’s facing the Huttons, he might not necessarily lose! Hence, I choose him!”

Bruce stared silently at Connor with a straight face.

Connor stood still in place with his back straight, allowing his grandfather to stare at him without any changes in the determination in his eyes.

“Haha, good!” A few seconds later, Bruce suddenly laughed, raised his hand, and patted Connor on his shoulder. “You’re really worthy of being my grandson. You’re brave and intelligent! It seems that the Hale family does have a successor!”

He said with a grateful smile, “Since Lucas is in trouble now, the Hale family is obliged to help him! Bring our top experts to the Kingston manor in San Francisco to help Lucas!

“When you return from San Francisco, I will let you succeed me as helmsman of the family!”

Connor was surprised for a moment, but he was soon agitated and excited.

Although he had long known he would take over the family one day, he didn’t expect it to come so soon.

“Yes, Grandpa! I won’t let you down!” Connor’s body was brimming with energy as he strode outside.

Bruce Hale looked at the back of his grandson, who was full of ardor, and felt rather emotional.

Although he had long decided to make Connor the next helmsman, the various events that had happened previously made him too scared to leave the Hale family in his hands.

However, Connor’s growth was extremely obvious, as he had clearly become more intelligent and more responsible.

Now, he could finally hand over the position of helmsman to his grandson with peace of mind.

Apart from the Hale family, Joe, the manager of Little Atlantis City in Orange County, and Damon Parker from LA had also received warnings from the Huttons, who called to tell them to keep their distance from Lucas and not to meddle in his affairs or offer him any help.

However, Joe, Damon, and the others coincidentally chose to continue to stand on Lucas’s side after some deliberation.

Joe himself was well aware that if not for Lucas’s help, he would still be nothing more than a manager of a small clubhouse like the Opulence. He would have never had the opportunity to take revenge on Tony Zander either, much less take control over Little Atlantis City, a top entertainment joint in Orange County.

Lucas was the one who had given him all of this, so he had to stand on Lucas’s side out of loyalty no matter what.

Damon's reasons were similar too.

If Lucas hadn't put aside their differences and unraveled the Owen brothers' conspiracy, the Parkers might have fallen apart long ago, let alone get ahold of many of the Owens' businesses and rise to become the top family in LA. They wouldn't have gotten the chance to help Lucas manage the Solar Corporation either.

Damon had made up his mind early on that he had to stand by Lucas's side. Moreover, he was extremely confident in Lucas!

After making up their minds, Joe, Damon, Connor, and the others all gathered their most competent subordinates and then drove to the Kingston manor in San Francisco in a long, snakelike convoy.

Even if they couldn't give Lucas much help, they should at least make their attitudes clear so that the Kingstons would be wary of Lucas and not dare to harm him easily!

Meanwhile, at the entrance of the Kingston manor in San Francisco...

After Lucas kicked the stone statue at the entrance of the Kingston manor, numerous bodyguards swarmed out to surround him.

In particular, the Kingstons were further enraged when they heard Lucas tell Marc to wash his neck and get ready.

“Where did that punk come from? How dare he speak to Mr. Marc in such a manner?!”

“You’ve destroyed the Kingstons’ symbolic statue and spoke to Mr. Marc so rudely. You will die here today!”

“Don’t waste your breath on speaking nonsense with him. Capture him and bring him to Mr. Marc!”

The ten or so bodyguard guards charged at Lucas.

But what they thought was an act of bravado was actually extremely poorly executed and unbearable in Lucas’s eyes.

Lucas didn’t even look at them. Each time he waved his hand and foot, one person would be flung away forcefully and rendered immobile on the ground.

“Argh!”

“Ahhh!”

Bang!

...

Soon, there were miserable screams from time to time. The bodyguards were all knocked down without even touching the corner of Lucas’s clothes, no longer able to get up on their feet.

At this moment, the arrogance and certainty in their eyes had long since vanished and was replaced with horror and disbelief.

The young man in front of him seemed to be only around 25 years old, and he didn’t have any terrifyingly bulging muscles either. But he managed to effortlessly

send these professional bodyguards flying, which meant that his strength was far beyond theirs!

After knocking down these small fries, Lucas stood in the yard of the manor and yelled, “Marc Kingston, I’m already here. Are you going to act like a coward and hide inside without daring to show yourself?”

His voice was like a bell containing a certain rhythm, and it surprisingly reached all corners of the massive Kingston manor clearly!