

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 541-550 – Fighting And Catching Up

In the villa in the middle of the Kingston manor...

Lance, the helmsman of the Kingstons, was sitting on a couch in the middle of a hall. His face immediately turned gloomy upon hearing the voice.

He looked at his grandson Marc, who was standing beside him, and asked coldly, “What’s going on? What kind of person did you provoke to our home?”

Marc hurriedly smiled and explained, “Grandpa, don’t be angry yet. This person should be Lucas Gray, whom the Huttons told us about. He’s just an abandoned son who was kicked out by the Huttons. The scion, Jace Hutton, has long disliked him and can’t wait to get rid of him. So I’m just helping the Huttons with a minor issue.

“I got him to come to me on purpose, and I’ve already made all the necessary arrangements. As long as he breaks into our manor, I guarantee I won’t let him walk out alive!”

Lance frowned. “You want to kill him? What are the rest of the Huttons’ stand on this?”

Marc said confidently, “I’ve already obtained permission to kill Lucas Gray from Mr. Jace Hutton, so there won’t be an issue. Moreover, he promised me that if we can help him kill Lucas Gray, he’ll help us deal with the other Huttons. He will even give us aid in the future.”

Only then did Lance nod in approval, but he then warned, “Since you’ve already communicated with the Huttons, I’m relieved. But remember, if you want to kill him, do a clean job and be resolute. Leave no stones unturned, and make sure he doesn’t escape to create trouble for us instead!”

“Yes, Grandpa!” Marc nodded in agreement before turning around and walking toward the front yard.

Since Lucas Gray has already entered the Kingston manor, it’s impossible for him to leave! I just need to catch him...

Marc, who had a confident smile on his face, instantly had a drastic change of expression when he saw the large group of bodyguards.

These bodyguards were not mediocre ones. They were elite bodyguards the Kingstons had transferred over from various places specifically to trap Lucas in the Kingston manor before killing him with Coby, his best trump card.

But things were completely different from what he had expected.

Only two short minutes had passed from the time he received the news of Lucas’s intrusion.

Within two minutes, he was able to knock nearly thirty elite bodyguards onto the ground?

Marc had a look of disbelief on his face. What was even more unbelievable to him was that Lucas had come here alone, yet he had managed to defeat nearly thirty people besieging him in just a couple of minutes. It was simply too terrifying.

Just as Marc’s heart was full of waves, Kyle, standing next to him, looked extremely gloomy. In fact, his heart was full of horror.

He would never forget that when he was at the auction venue held in Club Splendor in Orange County, Lucas had been as relaxed as he was today. In the blink of an eye, he had effortlessly killed Liam Wallace by shooting him in the neck with a small button.

“Marc, what... what should we do? Lucas Gray is too powerful. Our bodyguards don't seem to be his match at all!” Kyle said with a frightened look.

“Shut up!” Marc hollered coldly. “What are you afraid of? Yes, I also admit that Lucas Gray is indeed very powerful. But he's alone, while I can transfer at least a hundred bodyguards. If we besiege him, he'll definitely die!”

“Besides, even if he can really defeat all our bodyguards, I still have Coby, a top expert. Furthermore, there are also a few top experts around Grandpa. I can guarantee that he won't come back! What's there to be afraid of?”

Although Marc was a little surprised by the terrifying strength that Lucas was displaying, he definitely didn't think that Lucas could be a match for Coby, the top expert he had hired.

He would first get the bodyguards to fight Lucas to exhaust him to give Coby an advantage!

Anyway, he had to keep Lucas in the Kingston manor today and make him die!

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to face his grandfather and Jace Hutton.

Standing behind Marc, Coby looked at Lucas, who was nearly finished suppressing all of the bodyguards, with excitement in his eyes from seeing his opponent.

“Please rest assured, Mr. Kingston. Lucas Gray is no match for me! As soon as you give the order, I'll immediately take him down!” Coby said arrogantly.

Kyle was slightly relieved after hearing Marc's words and Coby's confidence. That's right. Even if these bodyguards are elites, they're just bodyguards. Real experts such as Coby have yet to make a move. What am I worried about?

At this moment, Lucas didn't even change expression in the slightest after seeing the constant stream of bodyguards surrounding him.

They were just small fries to him, and it wouldn't take much effort for him to deal with them. He thought Marc was just being delusional by thinking that they would be able to consume his energy.

Back when Lucas carried out a mission in Calico, he had once fought enemies for four days and three nights. During that time, the enemies that had died at his hands exceeded four figures. Hundreds of bodyguards in front of him were nothing.

Moreover, the situation now was different from then. He was on a battlefield back then, so he had to make sure to kill every single enemy. But now, these bodyguards were just following orders from their bosses. Lucas just had to break their legs and arms to stop them from fighting. In comparison, this was much easier and effortless.

Soon, the number of people lying around Lucas's feet increased as he steadily approached Marc step by step.

Meanwhile, on the road to San Francisco, nearly fifty cars were converging in a common direction.

The long line of cars traveled in single file, and the conspicuous logos on them made everyone widen their eyes in shock.

“Why is there such a long convoy? Is some notable family holding a wedding today?”

“No, there aren’t any ribbons on the cars. It’s certainly not a wedding! Do you see their license plates? They seem to be cars from Orange County and LA.”

“I’ve seen that Orange County license plate of 66666 before. That car belongs to the helmsman of the Hale family from Orange County!”

“I also remember now that the car with the license plate of 99999 is from LA. It belongs to the helmsman of the Parkers from LA! A friend of mine took pictures of it and showed me them before. There can’t be a mistake!”

“So many cars are traveling together. Are they trying to do something? Is something major going to happen in San Francisco?”

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Just as countless passersby marveled at these vehicles, the convoys heading to San Francisco finally discovered each other’s presence.

“Hah, that car across belongs to the Parkers from LA. I wonder why they’re suddenly here. I heard that there was a conflict between the Parkers and Mr. Gray previously. If they’re going over to take advantage of the situation, they’d better not blame the Hale family for being hostile to them!” Connor stared at the car at the front on the other side with a look of determination in his eyes.

At the same time, Damon also saw the convoy belonging to the Brookes from Orange County. “Hmph, Bruce Hale has always been a sly old fox. Who knows if there’s a link between him suddenly going to Orange County, Mr. Gray, and the Kingstons. Anyway, we have to get to Mr. Gray first!”

The convoys sped up in unison toward the Kingston manor.

In the Cole residence in San Francisco...

Alexis suddenly barged into Edmund's study and exclaimed anxiously, "Grandpa, bad news! Something has happened to Lucas!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 542 – Surging Waves

Edmund was caught off guard, and he immediately spurted out a mouthful of tea.

He put down the teacup and wiped his drenched chin before saying in displeasure, “Alexis, you’re not a child anymore. Why do you still speak so rashly and carelessly?!”

The moment he finished chiding his granddaughter, he suddenly thought of the keywords in the sentence he just heard. He asked in astonishment, “Wait, what did you just say? Something happened to Lucas?”

Alexis hurriedly nodded and said anxiously, “Yes, I just found out online that the incident Lucas is embroiled in has already spiraled out of control! Everyone on the internet is saying that he killed his mother-in-law, and he’s getting slammed badly, so I immediately sent someone to ask around. I found out that Lucas’s mother-in-law wasn’t killed by him but taken away by Marc Kingston! Lucas has barged into the Kingston manor to take revenge on Marc Kingston, and both sides are fighting now!”

“What did you say?!” Edmund stood up abruptly in shock. “What’s going on? Why did the Kingstons suddenly capture Lucas’s mother-in-law and kill her?”

“Besides, I don’t think Lucas is a reckless person. How could he have gone to the Kingstons’ alone to take revenge? The Kingstons are one of the top families in the state. They have countless bodyguards and elite experts. What can he do by barging in alone?”

Alexis hurriedly said, “Ah, Grandpa, stop dwelling on why these things happened. The most important thing now is to rush to the Kingston manor. Since Lucas went there alone, he definitely isn’t at an advantage!”

Hearing this, Edmund hurriedly nodded. “Yes, you’re right. I’ll go to the Kingstons’ right now and tell them not to hurt Lucas!”

“I’ll go with you!” Alexis hurriedly followed behind her grandfather.

Both Edmund and Alexis were incredibly anxious. Since Lucas saved Edmund’s life, Edmund had always wanted to help Lucas. Even though he felt that Lucas was too reckless to confront the Kingstons at this time, he couldn’t ignore his savior no matter what.

Alexis had similar thoughts. Apart from the fact that Lucas had saved her grandfather’s life, she also felt that he was an interesting person. So as soon as she heard that he was in trouble, she immediately panicked and proceeded to look for her grandfather.

However, the two of them didn’t know much about Lucas’s identity and background.

When they were in LA, they had anxiously looked for Edmund’s savior, so when they found Lucas, they had merely briefly checked his family members and general origin. So they only knew that he was a former son-in-law of the Carter family. Edmund didn’t let his people investigate in detail, so he didn’t know about Lucas’s relationship with the Huttons.

After all, he had investigated Lucas because he was grateful to him for saving his life and not because he wanted to invade the privacy of his savior.

Thus, they didn’t know much about Lucas’s identity and abilities. So as soon as they heard that he had barged into the Kingston manor alone, they immediately went to look for him.

This also showed that Edmund and Alexis were righteous people. For the sake of saving Lucas, they didn't hesitate to go against the Kingstons, who were another top family in San Francisco.

At the same time, many other powerful families in San Francisco had also gotten the news through their own channels.

After all, the Kingstons were a top family in San Francisco, and the fact that a young man had suddenly barged into their home was quite a shocking thing.

Regardless of the final result, it could greatly satisfy their curiosity.

However, no one felt that this young man could really do anything to the Kingstons. After all, it was obvious who the final victor of the battle between a young man and a top wealthy family would be.

Compared to this matter, they were more concerned about other news.

Hearing that the helmsmen of several top families in Orange County and LA had rushed to San Francisco and seemed to be going to the Kingstons', they wondered if there was any link between the two matters.

Since they had developed a strong curiosity, these top families from San Francisco tried to get the opportunity to enjoy the benefits of a favorable position. So they unanimously sent their family members to the vicinity of Kingston manor to find out what was happening.

Everyone had a premonition that something big was probably going to happen in the Kingston manor!

While there was a commotion outside the Kingston manor, Lucas had already defeated the bodyguards who had rushed over to court death and was now approaching the main villa.

Looking at the closed villa door, Lucas moved like a bolt of lightning and soon arrived at the villa door ten meters away to kick it open with a flying kick!

“What?!”

Marc and Kyle, who were hiding behind the villa door and watching the battle, immediately screamed in horror. If not for Coby’s quick reflexes and him pulling them back by their collar in the nick of time, they would have probably had their faces hit by the door that was suddenly kicked open.

The main reason was that they hadn’t expected that Lucas, who was nearly ten meters away just a second ago, would suddenly appear in front of them in an instant.

Marc’s heart was full of fury. Lucas’s actions just now almost caused him to have his face hit by the door, which was a great insult to him!

He stared at Lucas gloomily and said slowly, “Lucas Gray. Hah, I have to say that you do have a lot of guts. You have managed to anger me.”

Lucas immediately looked at him.

He had already heard Marc’s voice over the phone once, so as soon as he heard it again, he immediately recognized him.

Lucas sneered. “Really? So what if I’ve angered you? Weren’t you the one who tried to goad me into coming? Now that I have, you’ve been hiding behind the door like a turtle and peeping like a coward. How hilarious!”

“You!” Marc was so enraged by Lucas’s mocking that his face turned beet red. As the rightful successor of the Kingstons, he had been praised by others since he was a child, and never had he been called a coward nor berated by others.

What angered him further was the fact that he couldn’t even refute Lucas because he had indeed been hiding behind the door just now and secretly watching Lucas fight! How infuriating!

Kyle, next to him, was secretly thrilled to see something like this finally happening to his cousin, who had always outshone him in every aspect.

But after a brief moment of pleasure, Kyle became even more scrupulous toward Lucas.

After defeating the hundred-odd bodyguards of the Kingstons, Lucas still remained unscathed, and even his breathing was as regular as ever!

Moreover, he had just suddenly dashed over to the door from ten meters away. His incredible speed made Kyle feel terrified.

Without the villa door, he wouldn’t have had time to react or struggle if Lucas wanted to grab his neck and crush it!

Kyle was petrified and couldn’t help retreating far away from the terrifying enemy, Lucas.

But at this moment, Marc was furious at Lucas and said with a menacing expression, “Punk, don’t forget that you are now standing on the Kingstons’ turf. I want you dead, you have to die!”

Then he hollered to Coby beside him, “Coby, immediately kill him! I want his detestable tongue cut off and fed to the dogs!”

Coby acknowledged, and the knuckles of his fists made cracking sounds as he immediately rushed at Lucas!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 543 – Trump Card

It was no wonder that Coby had been hired at a high price. His grasp was so fierce that it even produced a whistling sound in the air as his thick-jointed hands extended toward Lucas's face.

If Lucas couldn't dodge this move, his eyes would definitely be poked by him, and there would be more bloody holes in his face.

Smack!

Lucas raised his hand lightly, blocked the swift blow, and then immediately grabbed Coby's wrist.

Coby immediately switched tactics and tried to grab Lucas's wrist too.

A triumphant smile appeared on Marc's face.

He knew that Coby's greatest strength was his nimble hands and fingers. For instance, he could easily crack a solid bronze sculpture or even steel with his fingers, just as he had demonstrated to Kyle earlier!

Now, Coby had already grabbed Lucas's wrist, and he thought that he would definitely be able to crush his wrist into bits in the next instant!

“Ah!”

Indeed, the next moment, a miserable and shrilling scream rang in Marc's ears.

“Hahahaha, Lucas Gray, I said that you were going to die today... What?!”

After hearing the miserable shriek, Marc started laughing in triumph until he suddenly noticed that something was amiss.

His laughter abruptly stopped, and his eyes immediately widened, looking as if he had seen a ghost.

The person shrieking in front of him was Coby, for whom he had high hopes!

The person whose wrist was crushed was not Lucas, but Coby!

Coby's right hand had already been displaced and broken, while his face, which had always had a smug and confident expression, was covered in bulging veins and distorted beyond recognition. Large beads of sweat emerged from his face at a visible speed.

Across from him, Lucas was still standing in place with a straight face, completely composed and unperturbed.

"This... is impossible!" Marc blurted out.

His pupils seemed to be undergoing a magnitude 10 earthquake as they trembled nonstop. He couldn't believe what he was seeing!

"Is this your trump card? Seems like it's no big deal," Lucas said coldly.

Then he turned to the side and immediately kicked Coby in the chest!

Bang!

Coby's body was propelled backward, and the bones and internal organs in his chest immediately shattered. By the time he landed on the ground more than ten

meters away, he was no longer breathing, and his heart was no longer beating either.

With a single kick, a top expert died just like that!

Marc's jaw dropped as he stood rooted to the ground with a magnitude-twelve tsunami of shock surging in his pupils. His body began to sway unsteadily from the extreme shock and horror.

"No... This can't be! This is absolutely impossible!" He couldn't believe this result at all.

Coby was an expert he had spent millions of dollars to poach from elsewhere. He had always been very confident in him, and of course, Coby had never disappointed him before.

But Marc couldn't believe that this expert he had pinned all his hopes on would fail to last even a round against Lucas and end up getting killed in seconds!

In that case, how terrifying was Lucas?!

When he thought of his confident threats and the promise to kill Lucas that he had made in front of Kyle and Lance, as well as to Jace Hutton, his heart began to sink.

Only now did he finally realize that he had greatly underestimated Lucas's strength, which was why he was caught in this situation now.

What will Lucas Gray do next?

Will he kill me?

If Lucas wanted to kill him now, there was no way for him to stop him!

At this moment, Marc's heart was full of regret.

Back when Kyle advised him to leave some backup plans in addition to Coby, he had felt that Kyle was deliberately making Lucas seem more impressive, so he had rejected him without hesitation.

Now, he just wished that he could turn back time. If he could, he wouldn't have made a move against Lucas easily, and he would have at least done a proper background check on Lucas!

Unfortunately, it was too late for regrets now!

Seeing Lucas looking at him with a cold and ruthless gaze, Marc felt as if the shadow of death was looming over him.

He shuddered uncontrollably before suddenly remembering that he had set up a trump card earlier. As long as he succeeded in pulling it, Lucas definitely wouldn't dare to kill him and might even succumb to being an obedient dog to him!

“Hah, Lucas Gray, do you think you've defeated me? Let me tell you, you're wrong, and you'll regret it right away!” Marc wiped a handful of cold sweat from his face and gritted his teeth while guffawing menacingly.

“Is that so? You've said that several times before.” Lucas snickered and continued walking toward Marc.

“Stop!” Marc suddenly hollered. “Don't you want your wife, Cheyenne Carter, to stay alive?”

Hearing this, Lucas suddenly stopped in his tracks, and his face, which was expressionless most of the time, gradually turned cold.

He glared daggers at Marc. “How dare you threaten me with her life? You must die today!”

A terrifying murderous aura immediately emerged from Lucas’s body, and even the pebbled ground under his feet cracked under the pressure of his domineering aura.

Marc was frightened by Lucas’s intimidating aura. But as soon as he thought that he was still holding Lucas’s Achilles’ heel, he immediately had the courage to confront him again.

He grinned. “I’ve long gotten people to investigate you. You attach great importance to your wife, Cheyenne, and for her sake, you were even willing to suffer while living with the Carters. Even that b*tch Karen Turner could climb all over you and disrespect you as she pleased. So, your wife must be your biggest weakness, right?”

“Since I dared to call you to come here, I must have prepared well. Your absence from Orange County has given me the perfect opportunity! As long as your wife falls into my hands, you can only obey me like a dog. Otherwise, I’ll immediately have people cut off her hands and feet and slash her face. Then I’ll let my men have fun with her before finally killing her!”

Every time Marc said something, Lucas’s face would become increasingly cold and hostile. In the end, his eyes were a bloodthirsty red as a strong killing intent emerged.

Marc truly enjoyed angering Lucas. “What? Do you hate me so much that you want to kill me immediately? But you can’t. If you dare to lay a finger on me, I can guarantee that your wife will end up in a living hell!”

He burst into unrestrained and arrogant laughter.

Hah, so what if Lucas Gray is good at martial arts?

As long as I get hold of his greatest weakness, he won't dare to resist. Even if he's furious, he doesn't dare to say anything unpleasant to me anymore.

But at this moment, Lucas suddenly smirked in contempt and looked at Marc as if he was looking at a fool. "Do you really think that your men can get their hands on my wife?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 544 – Full Of Ardor

Hearing this, Marc took out his phone with certainty and laughed out loud. “I see you’re still holding out hope until the last moment! Okay, I’ll show you who’s in control of your wife now!”

He tapped his phone a few times to make a call.

As soon as the call connected, he turned on the loudspeaker with a triumphant expression and said to Lucas, “I’ll let you hear your wife begging for mercy one last time!”

Soon, the sounds of someone talking came from the other end, but it was totally different from what Marc had expected.

“Lucas, we’ve settled the matters here. A few bugs sneaked over and tried to harm Cheyenne, but we’ve tied them all up! As long as I’m here, no one will dare to lay a finger on her!”

It was a cheery voice belonging to a man.

The man was Jordan, who had followed Lucas back from the Falcon Regiment in Calico and had been acting as Lucas’s right-hand man!

“Impossible!” Marc’s expression changed drastically when he heard the words coming over the phone. “Impossible! The people I sent there are absolute experts! They definitely wouldn’t have failed!”

“Oh, so you’re the idiot who sent those bugs to try to capture Cheyenne? Hmph, how dare you harbor malicious intentions about her? You’re dead meat!” Jordan said with contemptuous laughter, dealing a huge blow to Marc.

Marc immediately hung up, as if he'd be able to get rid of his defeat by doing so.

Lucas sneered and remarked snidely, "Hah, idiot!"

Ever since Cheyenne, Charlotte, and Amelia had gotten into dangerous situations one after another, Lucas had been extremely concerned about their safety and went to great lengths to protect them. Previously, Wade had been following Charlotte for a long time to protect her while Stanley protected Cheyenne and Amelia. Generally, Jordan would also secretly protect them after completing his tasks.

After Stanley left Orange County and went to DC with Flynn some time ago, Lucas had instructed Skylar to take over Stanley's task of protecting Cheyenne and Amelia in secret.

When Lucas left Orange County to go to San Francisco to look for Marc, Jordan, whom he had previously sent to train the Hale family members in martial arts, was also transferred back to protect Cheyenne and Amelia.

With the degree of protection Lucas had arranged for his family, it would be impossible for anyone to harm them or take them hostage to threaten him, even if his enemies sent true top experts.

"It seems that your last trump card is gone. What other tricks can you play next?" Lucas looked at the pale Marc, and the killing intent in his eyes intensified further.

Although Marc's move hadn't succeeded, his presumptuous attempt to kidnap Cheyenne and the things he had just said were enough to make Lucas feel an urge to kill him!

Marc was now truly panic-stricken, and he desperately retreated with all his might. But his legs went weak, and he almost tripped over himself.

He began to look extremely wretched, and he no longer seemed as confident as earlier.

At this moment, an old yet austere voice suddenly came from the side. “Kid, you’d better not be so overbearing! Today, you’ve trespassed in the Kingston manor and wounded so many of our bodyguards. Now, you’re even trying to harm my grandson. Don’t you think you’re going overboard?”

Lucas looked over in the direction of the voice and saw an old man with white hair supporting himself with an expensive wooden cane embellished with large emeralds while walking out from the villa in a rather majestic manner.

When Marc saw him, he immediately rushed over as if he had found a straw to clutch at. “Grandpa, you’re finally here! This punk actually wants to kill me!”

The old man who walked over was Lance Kingston, Marc’s grandfather and the current helmsman of the Kingston family.

There were also two black-clothed guards with intimidating auras standing behind him, one on his left and one on his right. Their temples were slightly bulging, and they had obviously trained in martial arts.

Lucas burst into laughter. “Overbearing? Look who’s speaking!

“I didn’t have any dealings with the Kingstons in the past, but your grandson Marc held my mother-in-law captive and killed her. Not only that, but he even used her death to frame me. You have lived for so long, so you shouldn’t be an old fool. Why don’t you tell us who’s being the bully?”

Lance’s face immediately turned sullen.

As the head of the Kingstons, a notable family in San Francisco, he was already being kind enough to be willing to step forward and speak to Lucas.

But he hadn't expected Lucas to be so insensitive as to mock him and call him an old fool. He was indeed extremely detestable!

“It's a good thing for young people to have a sense of pride. But if you're too arrogant, you'll bring a deadly disaster upon yourself! If you leave obediently now, I can take it that nothing has happened and spare you this once!”

Lance glowered at Lucas with a somewhat intimidating gaze and seemed to be admonishing and threatening him. He was behaving like he was high up in the air, and his tone was full of condescension, as if he was giving Lucas a huge concession by doing so, and Lucas should just be grateful to him and immediately leave.

“Hmph!” Lucas snorted coldly and laughed in anger. “Spare me? You've misunderstood something! I want to kill Marc Kingston now!”

Lance was angered by Lucas's arrogance. “Punk, seems like you want to do this the hard way. Since you've angered the Kingstons, I'll make sure you can't leave this place today! Don't forget. This is the Kingstons' territory, and you're not fit to cause a stir here!”

If not for the fact that he had noticed how terrifying Lucas's martial arts were when he was watching him fight just now, Lance would have long sent his men to kill Lucas instead of wasting his breath talking to him!

“You said that Mr. Gray isn't fit enough to provoke you, huh? Well then, count the Parkers in!” An old man's voice suddenly came from behind them.

Damon stood with his back straight and walked over on a steady gait with around forty elite bodyguards behind him. Standing together, they emitted an intimidating aura!

“If that’s not enough, then count the Hales in too!” As another young voice sounded, Connor also strode in imposingly with dozens of men behind him!

“Count the Little Atlantis City in too!” Joe also appeared in front of the crowd with a group of subordinates, full of zeal and ardor.

“And us...”

...

In an instant, the vast front yard of the Kingston manor was all occupied by the hundred-odd people who rushed in.

The Kingston family bodyguards who were lying on the ground and wailing just now were all being treated as sacks getting in the way and thrown to the side one after another.

When Lance saw this scene, his usually austere face became covered in bulging veins because he was boiling with fury!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 545 – Firm And Unwavering

Lance dared to swear that in all his years of life, he had never encountered such humiliation!

Indeed, it was a blatant insult and humiliation!

If the people who spoke in front of him were from notable and powerful families in San Francisco, it would still be quite a decent threat. But the people in front of him were from families in LA and Orange County that he belittled. Yet they actually dared to talk to him in such a manner. They were simply disregarding the Kingstons!

“Hah, do you people think you’re qualified to make a clamor like this in the Kingstons’ territory?”

Lance glared at Damon, Connor, and Joe, who were in the lead. “You are just nobodies from Orange County and LA. Together, none of you are even worthy of carrying my family’s shoes! How dare you threaten me? You must be dreaming!”

Damon retorted, “Yes, the Parkers may be very weak compared to the Kingstons. But even families like us know to have some shame and proper manners. The Kingstons are at fault to begin with, but you won’t let others seek justice?”

Connor calmed himself down and said in a deep voice, “Yes! If Marc Kingston hadn’t abducted Mr. Gray’s mother-in-law by force and killed her, he wouldn’t have come here to confront you and seek justice! The Kingstons are at fault in the first place. We are willing to help Mr. Gray, and it has nothing to do with family status!”

Joe also stepped forward and said firmly, “Indeed, as you’ve said, Mr. Kingston, I’m just a nobody. But even a nobody like me knows what loyalty and

righteousness are. Even I know how to tell right from wrong! Mr. Kingston, if you can still differentiate between right and wrong, hand over Marc Kingston to us!”

“Yes, immediately hand over Marc Kingston and make him give us a clear explanation about Karen Turner!”

“Indeed. Marc Kingston randomly laid his hands on someone from Orange County. Do you think we’re pushovers?”

...

All of a sudden, Damon, Connor, and the others demanded that Lance hand over Marc, the culprit of it all.

The men they had brought with them also chimed in and yelled, “Hand over Marc Kingston!”

“Hand over Marc Kingston!”

“Hand over Marc Kingston!”

“Hand over Marc Kingston!”

...

When Lance heard these yells in unison, his face turned red. How dare these pieces of trash come here to kick up a ruckus and compel me? Outrageous!

“Shut up! Aren’t you afraid of the Kingstons retaliating and exterminating your families?” he barked furiously at the top of his lungs.

Damon, Connor, Joe, and the others looked at each other with some tacit understanding before answering in unison, “If we were afraid, we wouldn’t have come here!”

They had indeed thought about it for a long time ago before deciding to come to San Francisco to help Lucas. Since they were willing to proceed, they had naturally already considered all the gains and losses, including the possible outcome of facing the revenge and retaliation of the Kingstons and so on.

But regardless of the final outcome, it was enough for them to know that their consciences were clear!

Lance was truly enraged. “It seems that the Kingstons have been keeping too low a profile recently, so much so that you small fries have the delusion that you’re capable of throwing a fit here in my residence. In that case, I’ll use my strength to show you the consequences of going against the Kingstons!”

Then Lance raised his hand and waved it forward. Thirty men in black immediately emerged from all corners of the manor, forming a loose siege around the more than hundred experts that Damon and the others had brought.

The strength of these men was on a completely different level from those bodyguards that Lucas had knocked down earlier.

It could be said that these men in black were the powerful force that the Kingstons had secretly kept in reserve.

The expressions of Damon and the others all became grave.

Although they had each brought the most powerful subordinates and bodyguards working for them, their resources were indeed a far cry from those of the Kingstons. So even though the strength of these people they had brought wasn’t

too bad, they paled in comparison to these men in black who worked for the Kingstons.

All of a sudden, everyone seemed to be dismayed.

“Hmph, do you know the difference between the Kingstons, a notable family of San Francisco, and you teeny families now? Of course, there is no great unresolvable feud between us. If you take your people away and leave obediently, I can still pretend that nothing has happened and let bygones be bygones! Otherwise... hah!” Lance issued a threat and left it to Damon, Connor, and the others to choose.

Of course, he would release these people who had the audacity to provoke the Kingstons. But he would definitely destroy them later to make up for the humiliation he had suffered today!

Damon, Connor, Joe, and the others looked at each other while gritting their teeth, none of them willing to retreat by a single step.

Just as Lance’s face was incredibly gloomy and he was planning to order the men in black to make a move against Lucas, Lucas suddenly stepped forward and said, “Mr. Kingston, I don’t mind giving you a warning. Marc Kingston has killed my mother-in-law, so I’ll definitely take him away today. If you know any better, I’ll take him alone. But if you don’t, don’t blame me for making the Kingstons’ blood flow all over the ground today!”

When Lance was threatening Damon and the others just now, Lucas didn’t step forward to interject or say anything because he wanted to see what choice they would make. If it was just purely for the sake of interests, the smart thing to do would naturally be to obey Lance and draw a clear line between Lucas and themselves.

But these people in front of him didn't choose to do so. Instead, they would rather go against the Kingstons and face their retaliation than turn their backs on him.

Lucas was pleased with the outcome, and he even felt a little touched.

Of course, as long as he was around, he wouldn't let the Kingstons do whatever they wanted.

“Yes, hand Marc Kingston over!”

“Hand Marc Kingston over!”

“Hand Marc Kingston over!”

...

All of a sudden, their yelling filled the air of the manor!

Lance was so furious that his stern face distorted.

The rest of the Kingstons were also enraged.

Being bullied by a group of people who showed up at their place to force them to hand over their family member was the worst humiliation they had ever suffered in the past decade or so!

Meanwhile, Marc, the person they were yelling about, was grimacing in fury.

He was the most qualified and competent member of the Kingston family and also the next successor they were all grooming. Rarely would anyone call him by his full name.

Now, everyone was yelling at him and calling him by his full name in an unbridled manner. It was simply a huge insult!

Lance hollered furiously, “You want to take my grandson away? Dream on!”

Lucas sneered. “Your grandson killed my mother-in-law. Why can’t I take him away? I’m sure you’re clear on what a life for a life means!”

“Bullshit! My grandson has such a noble status, while your mother-in-law is just an ignorant woman from the countryside. She’s not fit to be compared to my grandson at all!”

“Hey, Lance, that doesn’t seem right, does it?” All of a sudden, a bell-like voice belonging to an old man came from the gate of the Kingston manor.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 546 – Fight If You Want

The voice immediately caught everyone's attention as they looked over.

At the entrance of the Kingston manor, an elderly man who was also in his seventies but was still tall and robust walked over slowly with a young and pretty woman in her twenties.

“Mr. Cole... what brings you here?” Lance glared at him, his expression becoming even more hostile than before.

The person who arrived was none other than Edmund Cole, one of the top giants in San Francisco!

And the young and beautiful woman beside him was naturally his granddaughter Alexis.

Although the Kingstons and the Coles were both top families in San Francisco, the Kingstons had always been a notch inferior to the Coles. They had only managed to somewhat go against the Coles with the help of the Huttons two years ago.

Lance and Edmund didn't get along too well with each other. And in fact, there was a strong tension between them whenever they met.

Today, Edmund had suddenly come to the Kingstons' and rebuked Lance for speaking callously, greatly displeasing him.

Before Edmund could answer Lance, Alexis was already smiling at Lucas and asking, “Lucas, are you alright?”

Lucas nodded at the young and enthusiastic girl.

Edmund immediately laughed out loud. “Lucas, why didn’t you inform me that you’ve come to San Francisco? If my granddaughter hadn’t told me about it, I wouldn’t have known at all!”

Lucas smiled. “I’m just here to handle a personal matter, so I naturally can’t impose on you, Mr. Cole.”

“Lucas, you’re making our relationship sound distant. You and I are close enough. It won’t be considered imposing on me,” Edmund said with great enthusiasm, immediately revealing his close friendship with Lucas.

Indeed, Lance’s face became even more sullen after hearing this.

He hadn’t expected that Edmund actually knew Lucas and was even standing on his side.

The thought of it made Lance even more frustrated. “Edmund Cole, you’re here to back this punk up and speak up for him, aren’t you?”

Edmund didn’t hide anything and simply said straightforwardly, “Yes, I’ve already briefly heard what the matter is about. Since your grandson is at fault in the first place, he should be handed over to Lucas as a matter of course!”

Edmund was simply treating Lucas as a close friend.

This scene not only made all the people in the front yard of Kingston manor look at each other in puzzlement and dismay, but it also caused the jaws of the members of the other wealthy families in San Francisco, who were trying to find out more about the situation, to drop.

The young man in front of them named Lucas seemed to be only about 27 or 28 years old, and there wasn't a single piece of designer clothing on him. Moreover, they didn't know of any notable families with the last name Gray.

But when they saw how nice Edmund was to Lucas and how he seemed to value Lucas greatly, they couldn't help wondering why.

Moreover, given the current situation, Lucas had already barged into the Kingston manor and even beat up so many of their bodyguards and flung them aside like they were sandbags. No matter what, they were certain that the Kingstons wouldn't let Lucas off.

But now, not only was there Connor, a member of one of the four major families of Orange County, there were also Damon Parker, the helmsman of the top family in LA, and the other forces of Orange County. They had all rushed to San Francisco to protect Lucas at the expense of offending the Kingstons. Edmund had also come forth to express his friendship with Lucas and his stand to support Lucas, which suddenly complicated the situation too.

If it was just a few small families, the Kingstons wouldn't bother paying much attention to them. As long as they wanted to, the Kingstons would have the opportunity to get rid of them any time they pleased. But the Coles' intervention had greatly reduced Lance's confidence.

If the Kingstons had been able to deal with the Coles, they wouldn't have been at a disadvantage throughout their battle against the Coles over the years. Neither would they have to rely on the Huttons' help in order to rival the Coles.

“Edmund Cole, this is a matter between the Kingstons and Lucas Gray. You're just an outsider, and you have no right to interfere in the matter between us!

“Moreover, we have always stayed in our own lanes. If you must intervene in this matter regarding my grandson, don't blame me for taking advantage of the

opportunity to kick you when you're down in case something happens to the Coles in the future!

“Furthermore, Marc is my grandson and also the promising successor that the Kingstons have committed to grooming and nurturing. How can I easily let anyone take him away? If I do as they say today, how can I stand firm in San Francisco in the future?!”

“Here's some advice for you. Stay out of the affairs of others and get lost from the Kingston manor immediately. Or else, the Kingstons won't mind starting a war with the Coles!”

After speaking menacingly, Lance seemed extremely overbearing.

But Edmund wasn't one to be trifled with. Since he joined the military in his early years, he had developed a firm and authoritative personality, becoming someone who would never allow others to defy him. Moreover, the threatening tone of Lance's voice made Edmund extremely displeased.

“Are you threatening me? Hmph, let's get this war started. I'm not afraid of you!”

Edmund was just as angry and feisty. He wasn't afraid of threats at all, making Lance completely speechless.

That wasn't all. He immediately took out his phone and made a call. “Get ready! I might go to war with the Kingstons at any time! Find out all evidence we can get against the Kingstons. I want you to make sure that we can annihilate them!” Edmund said openly without trying to hide anything at all.

Lance instantly had a drastic change of expression.

He hadn't expected Edmund to take his casual threat seriously and had even taken the lead in preparing for a war against the Kingstons by sending his men to collect evidence against the Kingstons in a bid to annihilate them!

He... he's being too arrogant! Lance was trembling in fury. Is Edmund Cole brainless or what?

Apart from the Kingstons and the Coles, there was another top family in San Francisco that had always been rivals against the other two, and that was the Walkers.

If the Coles and Kingstons suddenly went to war, they would certainly fight to the death. By then, regardless of the outcome, the Walkers would stand to gain an advantage.

At that time, the Walkers would be the dominant giant of San Francisco, while the Coles and Kingstons would be downgraded a notch. The losing party might even be eradicated from the city!

Has this dimwit Edmund Cole not thought of the consequences?

Is it worth it for a young man like Lucas Gray?

Lance simply couldn't figure out what was going on in Edmund's head!

The other members of the Kingston family and the people secretly watching were all in disbelief.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 547 – Dilemma

As two of the three top giants in San Francisco, the Coles and the Kingstons had decided to go toe-to-toe against each other because of a young man!

If word about this matter spread, everyone would probably think that it was just rumors because it was completely unbelievable.

But it was a fact that they heard with their own ears!

For a moment, everyone stopped speaking, and the Kingstons' front yard fell into silence.

Lance's face constantly changed between blue and red. Eventually, he raised his head, gritted his teeth, and asked Edmund, "Edmund Cole, are you sure you want to go to war against the Kingstons?"

Without hesitation, Edmund immediately replied, "It's not that I want to go to war with you but that you're forcing me to!"

"I've just said it. Your grandson has made a mistake, so he should bear the consequences for it. It's only right that Lucas has come to look for him since he killed his mother-in-law! It was you who threatened me with going to war first. It's up to you to decide if you want to fight or not. Regardless of your choice, I will fight you to the end! Anyway, no matter what, Lucas is my life savior, and the Coles will stand firmly behind him!"

Only then did Lance realize why Edmund was standing so firmly on Lucas's side. Lucas had saved his life!

He was enraged!

Lance was so angry that he wanted to flip a table.

He knew that Edmund had always had a straightforward military-style character. He had also always been the type to take revenge where it was due and likewise repay the kindness others showed him. Since Lucas had saved his life, Edmund would never change his position!

In other words, if he vehemently refused to hand over Marc, the Coles would definitely go to war with the Kingstons, and that was no joke at all!

Feeling touched, Lucas looked at Edmund.

In fact, Edmund had always called him his life savior, but Lucas had always felt that he had just done Edmund a small favor, so he was rather touched by Edmund's kindness.

In the end, Lucas could only say softly, "Thank you very much, Mr. Cole!"

He hadn't thought of relying on the Coles's power to solve this matter, nor had he ever thought of getting them involved.

But he would always remember this kindness that the Coles showed him. And if they ever needed help in the future, he wouldn't hesitate to offer them a hand.

Alexis smiled and said, "Lucas, don't worry. With me and Grandpa on your side, the Kingstons won't do anything to you!"

She smiled sweetly, as if she didn't even take the matter of the two families going to war seriously.

With a faint smile, Lucas turned around to look at Lance. “Mr. Kingston, my stand remains. I just need to take Marc Kingston alone. I hope you can consider this properly.”

In fact, when Lucas barged into the Kingston manor alone earlier, he had just been thinking of solving this matter on his own. If the Kingstons refused to cooperate, he wouldn't mind annihilating them.

But as Damon, Connor, Joe, Edmund, and Alexis appeared, he slowly began to change his mind.

The reason was that the power of so many people combined would certainly attract lots of speculation and probing gazes.

Thus, Lucas's plan to exterminate the Kingstons would be too high-profile, which would also inevitably draw the attention of many parties to him.

At this point, Lucas didn't want to have such a high profile due to various considerations.

Lance seemed to hesitate.

There were only two options before him.

One, hand over his grandson Marc to Lucas, but that would be a blatant insult and shame to the Kingstons.

Two, protect his grandson and go to war against Lucas, the Coles, and the various families from Orange County and LA! The consequences would be unimaginable, and it would also very likely bring about enormous losses to the Kingstons.

He didn't want either of the options.

Seeing his grandfather hesitating, Marc couldn't help panicking as he quickly advised from the side, "Grandpa, you can't agree to their request! Don't fall for their scheming tricks! If the Kingstons really succumb to their compulsion and hand me over, what dignity will we have left?"

"Grandpa, they're just threatening to go to war with us because they want to intimidate us. If we really go to war, will the Kingstons be afraid of them? Even the Coles are just on par with us, let alone the other families. If you agree, won't you be bowing down to them?"

Marc was overwhelmed with anxiety, fearing that his grandfather would cave in to the pressure and hand him over to them.

But Lance didn't say anything while the rest of the Kingstons remained in a bizarre silence too.

In their opinion, if the Kingstons really went to war against the Coles and the other families, the outcome wasn't something they could be optimistic about.

Moreover, this matter was originally caused by Marc, so they thought that it was only a matter of course for him to be handed over.

Most people were selfish, even relatives. To most people, interests and profits were the top priority.

Marc became even more flustered, and he couldn't help inciting his grandfather. "Grandpa, why aren't you saying anything? Are you also afraid of Edmund Cole and feel that you're inferior to him?"

Lance flew into a rage and raised his hand to slap Marc's face. "Bastard, trust you to have the cheek to say that. You are the cause of this trouble!"

“You didn’t listen to all the admonishments I gave you, did you? Why did you kill that woman for no reason? If you hadn’t done it, would the Kingstons be facing the current crisis?”

“I...” Marc felt really aggrieved!

The Huttons were the ones who had given them the task of dealing with Lucas and the Stardust Corporation, which Lance was aware of too. He also knew that Marc was planning to use Karen’s death to frame and suppress Lucas, so he couldn’t figure out why he was getting blamed for it.

He was indeed rather indignant and extremely aggrieved.

While chiding him, Lance winked at Marc and then continued, “You’ve indeed made a mistake. As your grandfather, I can’t indulge you any longer. From today onward, you will be grounded and laid off from your current duties. You aren’t allowed to step out of the house for half a year! Do you hear me?”

Lance’s tone was extremely assertive and fierce, but Marc was overjoyed to hear his words.

Since his grandfather was going to confine him at home, it meant that he wasn’t going to hand him over to Lucas!

He immediately said gleefully, “Yes, Grandpa! I promise to stay at home in confinement and won’t set foot outside!”

After hearing what Lance said, Edmund turned gloomy. “Lance Kingston, so you’ve decided that you want to protect your grandson and not hand him over, right?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 548 – Finally Declared War

“Yes!” Lance said firmly.

Although Marc was indeed his most valued grandson, who had received the most careful guidance and the most resources of the Kingstons, he wouldn't hesitate to give Marc up if he was compelled by circumstances.

However, he couldn't give Marc up in this situation!

Just as Marc said, if he handed him over to them now, everyone would think he was afraid of Edmund, and the Kingstons would become a laughing stock from now on!

The families who had close friendly ties to the Kingstons or were reliant on them would probably despise them from the bottom of their hearts and then turn their backs on them.

The series of terrible consequences that would be brought about by this was what Lance absolutely dreaded.

So in comparison, he would rather directly go to war with the Coles and other families because that would at least give him a 50% chance of changing the situation for the better. If the Kingstons ended up in the worst-case scenario, they could seek help from the Huttons.

He was certain that the Huttons would help them since this situation was resultant from the Kingstons helping them deal with Lucas!

The thought of it made the determination in Lance's eyes intensify. “We can compensate Lucas Gray with five million dollars for the mistake my grandson unintentionally committed. I think this should be more than enough to offset the

life of that countryside woman! If you're still not satisfied, I can increase the price and make my grandson apologize to him too."

In his opinion, giving him a massive sum of five million dollars in exchange for the death of an insignificant old woman was already an expression of the Kingstons' utmost sincerity.

Everyone knew that it was impossible to bring the dead back to life, so regardless of how big of a ruckus Lucas kicked up, it would be futile, as there was no way Karen could come back to life. Instead of forming a feud between the two families without standing to gain any benefit, he thought that it would be much better for Lucas to just leave with the money so that they could all be at peace.

Unfortunately, he was bound to be disappointed.

Lucas didn't care about the five million dollars. Instead, he merely said sneeringly, "Are monetary compensation, an apology, and an insincere promise to ground your grandson for half a year the only solution you can come up with to solve this issue?"

"I don't accept it. Since you can't show your sincerity, I'll do it myself!"

Then Lucas stepped forward toward Marc.

At the same time, the man in black who had been standing behind Lance and didn't have much of a presence silently stepped in front of Marc to shield him.

Edmund's heart skipped a beat, and he hurriedly held onto Lucas's arm before persuading softly, "Lucas, don't be impulsive! The Kingstons have many elite subordinates. You'll definitely be at a loss if you charge forward rashly!"

Alexis also hurriedly chimed in, "Yes, Lucas, just listen to my grandfather! We won't harm you!"

As a top family in San Francisco, the Coles naturally knew quite a lot about the Kingstons.

For example, the man in black with a scar on his face, who was now shielding Marc, was the Kingstons' most esteemed and competent powerhouse. He had impeccable martial arts, and even Edmund was intimidated by the bloodthirsty look in his eyes.

A thin man like Lucas wouldn't be able to last a few rounds against this man in black with a scar on his face.

Moreover, the black-clothed bodyguards of the Kingstons were all staring intently. Once Lucas moved, they would definitely swarm forward together, putting Lucas in an extremely dangerous situation!

Seeing that Edmund had stopped Lucas, Lance couldn't help having a tinge of smugness on his face. "Indeed, you still don't know what the wisest decision to make is, huh? The five million I promised you is a massive sum that many can't get even after working hard for an entire lifetime!

"As far as I know, that mother-in-law of yours is just an uncouth and foolish woman who's extremely mean-spirited. She was always hostile to you, so I reckon you don't really care much about her. Even though my grandson killed her, you don't actually have to take revenge for her.

"Moreover, you'd be making a huge profit from the compensation I'm willing to give you. Haha!

"As for the apology, that's no big deal. Marc, apologize to Mr. Gray!"

Lance was full of contempt for Lucas's behavior, which he perceived as an act of standing up for his mother-in-law whom he didn't care about. He thought that Lucas was just out to make him compensate for Karen's death.

Before long, Marc apologized, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt your mother-in-law."

His attitude was extremely perfunctory, and just like Lance, he also felt that Lucas was just putting on an act for the sake of getting monetary compensation.

Lucas was furious yet amused by their arrogant attitudes, which left a terrible impression on him.

"The Kingstons' sincerity is really 'breathtaking'. In that case, why don't I just kill Marc Kingston now and then compensate you with five million dollars? This matter will then be settled. How does that sound?" Lucas mocked.

"Looks like you want to do this the hard way!" Lance stared at Lucas with a sullen expression. "That mother-in-law of yours was just an ignorant woman. How can she compare to my grandson?"

"I'm willing to give you five million dollars in compensation only because of Mr. Cole. Don't push your luck!"

"How can my grandson's life be comparable to a lowly woman's?"

He bombarded Lucas with scoldings. But before Lucas even said anything, Edmund immediately flew into a rage.

"Lance Kingston, don't go overboard! I've long said that Lucas is my life savior. Insulting him is tantamount to insulting me! Since you insist on protecting that

grandson of yours, I hereby announce that the Coles are officially declaring war on the Kingstons!”

Alexis said without hesitation, “Yes, Grandpa!”

Then she took out her phone and made a few calls. “The Coles have officially declared war on the Kingstons. You must annihilate them regardless of what it takes!”

Although she was only in her twenties, she also carried the domineering aura unique to the Coles, just like her grandfather.

Lance didn’t expect Edmund to actually be so hot-tempered as to declare war on the Kingstons just because of his conflict with Lucas.

But since things had come to this point, he had long been mentally prepared to go to war with the Coles when he chose to protect his grandson. He gritted his teeth and said, “Sure, let’s go ahead then. Do you think the Kingstons are afraid of you? I hereby announce that the Kingstons are declaring war on the Coles too!”

“Yes!” The rest of the Kingstons immediately acknowledged and gave out instructions to get ready.

Tension immediately arose in the yard, and everyone was full of aggression.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 549 – Scarface Of The Kingstons

No one had expected that the two top families would go to war just because of this!

Once war broke out between the Kingstons and the Coles, they would go to war in all aspects, such as business, reputation, the stock market, public opinion, personal connections, resources, and even actual combat. It would be a large-scale war that would result in a massive impact.

Regardless of the final outcome of the war between the two families, it would greatly impact the economic market of San Francisco.

Lucas glanced at Edmund.

He hadn't expected that Edmund would really declare war with the Kingstons without hesitation just for his sake.

He was emotional and touched, finding Edmund to be truly righteous and loyal.

After the Coles and Kingstons declared war on each other, Damon, Connor, Joe, and the others on Lucas's side, who had gone out of their way to come all the way here, also expressed their stand.

“The Parkers declare war on the Kingstons too!”

“The Hales declare war on the Kingstons too!”

“Little Atlantis City stands against the Kingstons too!”

...

The group all looked extremely determined as they stood behind Lucas.

Lance's face became even more gloomy. "Since all of you want to stand against the Kingstons, then you will all stay here today. None of you will leave!"

He hollered at the top of his voice, issuing orders to the thirty or so men in black around him, "Attack immediately!"

After hearing the order, the men in black standing around the crowd started taking action. They raised their weapons and attacked.

"Go!"

"Kill them!"

"Kill!"

...

On the other side, Damon, Connor, Joe, and even Edmund had all brought the top powerhouses of their families.

There were around 150 people. Although their combat abilities were inferior to that of the Kingstons' henchmen, they weren't outnumbered.

Seeing everyone fighting, Lucas was touched.

They were all fighting for him.

Edmund took Lucas's arm and admonished, "That top expert from the Kingstons hasn't struck yet, so be careful! Beside me is Iron Wolf, the elite guard of the Coles. He will protect you!"

Edmund pointed to the middle-aged man beside him and said, "You must protect Mr. Gray's safety. No mistakes allowed!"

He sent his personal elite bodyguard to protect Lucas.

Iron Wolf took a casual glance at Lucas and said indifferently, "As long as you don't stray too far from me, it'll be fine."

He looked rather arrogant, seemingly not taking Lucas seriously at all.

But in fact, Lucas didn't need his protection. He smiled and said, "Protect Mr. Cole and Miss Cole. You don't have to care about me!"

Then Lucas headed straight toward Marc.

Iron Wolf immediately frowned and roared from behind him, "Hold it right there! The black-clothed man with a scar on his face behind Lance Kingston is very powerful, and even I am not confident I can defeat him. Are you rushing to die?"

He looked extremely displeased.

He had initially only needed to protect Edmund and Alexis. But now, Edmund suddenly put him in charge of Lucas's safety. He was full of discontent for Lucas for causing all of this. Seeing Lucas charging toward the experts working for the Kingstons, he criticized Lucas for being brainless and reckless.

Edmund and Alexis panicked and hurriedly said, "Lucas, don't be impulsive!"

Lucas turned around to look at them with a smile before dashing forward.

A mere expert of the Kingston family wasn't enough to intimidate him!

Lance also noticed Lucas unexpectedly rushing out from the crowd and charging toward his grandson Marc. He narrowed his eyes. "You're courting death yourself!"

"Scarface, kill that punk right now!" he bellowed coldly.

The man in black named Scarface charged at Lucas without making a single sound.

There was no doubt that he was the top expert of the Kingston family. He moved at lightning speed and appeared in front of Lucas almost instantaneously.

Edmund was astonished. Afraid that Lucas would be hurt, he immediately ordered, "Iron Wolf, go save him immediately! Don't worry about us!"

Iron Wolf's heart tensed up. The moment he saw Lucas in critical danger, he wanted to go forward and save him.

But he was too late. By the time he started rushing toward them, they had already started fighting!

"Shit!" Iron Wolf's expression instantly changed drastically.

The Coles and the Kingstons had been at odds against each other for years and knew each other rather well, so they were naturally familiar with the strongest experts of each other's family.

Iron Wolf had said earlier that he might not be able to defeat Scarface of the Kingston family, but that wasn't him being humble at all.

In terms of combat abilities, they might be considered equal. But once Scarface entered battle mode, he would become extremely ferocious, as though he was on steroids. In particular, when he saw blood, he would almost go berserk like a menacing beast that didn't feel any pain.

Iron Wolf had only fought with Scarface once a few years. But since then, he never wanted to fight with that madman again.

He thought that the tall and thin Lucas, who only had ordinary martial arts, was probably going to end up in a miserable state!

Scarface appeared in front of Lucas almost instantaneously. A cold light appeared in his hand, followed by a dagger stabbing toward Lucas's chest.

This blow was extremely swift, and the people in the distance could only see a cold glint, let alone Lucas, who was right in front of him. How could he react in time?

Indeed, Lucas didn't dodge at all. He remained in place like a fixed target.

Oh no! This thought quickly flashed in Iron Wolf's mind, and his eyes immediately sank. Lucas Gray failed to dodge in time, and Scarface's dagger will definitely stab him at such close range. He's dead!

“Hahahaha! Lucas Gray, you claim you want to destroy us, but your strength is so mediocre. You can't even block a single blow from our family's top expert!”

“Hehehe, Scarface is the strongest person in the Kingston family, and Lucas Gray is going to die from being stabbed by Scarface's dagger!”

“He deserves it! How dare he kick up a ruckus in our home with that mediocre strength of his? But he’s getting an easy way out by dying just like that!”

Lance, Marc, and the others laughed out loud with relief.

Seeing this scene from a short distance away, Edmund and Alexis were furious and shouted, “Lucas!”

Damon, Connor, and the others also immediately yelled, “Mr. Gray!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 550 – Death Of The Strongest Powerhouse

Everyone was extremely horrified.

The reason they had appeared here and gone out of their way to confront the Kingstons was that they wanted to back Lucas up.

But if Lucas just died here like this, all their efforts would have been in vain!

They would even face the terrifying retaliation of the Kingstons!

How could they accept that?!

Just when the crowd was all in a state of shock and fright, the Kingstons began laughing out loud, while Lucas, who had been standing still without moving, suddenly moved.

He raised his hand, revealing the dagger that Scarface had been holding and should have penetrated Lucas's chest. It was now in his hand, completely intact.

The smile on the faces of the Kingstons immediately stiffened!

Lucas Gray didn't get stabbed by Scarface?

Could even Scarface have missed from such close range?

But at this moment, the one who looked the most shocked was Scarface.

His eyes suddenly widened, and he seemed to be in extreme disbelief. "You—!"

Just as he uttered a word, Lucas interrupted him coldly, “I’d better return this to you!”

Then the dagger in Lucas’s hand moved much faster than when Scarface brandished it and instantly pierced straight into Scarface’s chest!

The sound of flesh being stabbed rang clearly in everyone’s ears.

“Pfft!” Scarface immediately spurted out a mouthful of blood.

He stared incredulously at the dagger almost completely submerged into his chest with a face full of disbelief. “You... How did you...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Lucas turned his hand holding the sharp dagger and formed a conical hole in Scarface’s chest.

Scarface’s body immediately jerked, and more blood seeped out of his chest and mouth. He opened his mouth, but he couldn’t say a single word at all.

“Do you want to ask me how I managed to dodge your lethal attack? You can find out in your next life!”

Lucas pushed Scarface’s body backward, causing him to fall to the ground. The light in his eyes completely vanished.

Scarface, dead!

Lucas looked at his hand, which was unstained by a single drop of blood. Then he turned around and smirked mockingly at Lance and the others. “Is this the strongest fighter of the Kingstons? He didn’t seem to be that impressive.”

Everyone watched the scene in shock, utterly dumbfounded.

The supposedly strongest powerhouse of the Kingstons had died in Lucas's hands just like that!

Iron Wolf's eyes were the widest they had ever been. He totally couldn't imagine that the overbearing enemy that he could barely deal with had been killed by Lucas effortlessly!

If not for the fact that he had really fought with Scarface before and knew how powerful he was, he would probably only think that Scarface was a rookie fishing for fame after seeing Lucas's effortless victory!

Was Scarface a rookie? Of course not!

This could only mean that this young man called Lucas in front of him had impeccable martial arts far superior to that of Scarface!

Naturally, Lucas's strength and abilities were also far above his own!

The faces of the people of the Kingstons immediately turned deathly pale.

The Kingstons' strongest fighter, who had never lost a single fight, had been easily defeated by Lucas!

They simply couldn't believe it.

But Scarface's corpse was lying in front of them, reminding them that this was the cold hard truth.

Upon seeing the outcome, Edmund, Alexis, Damon, Connor, and the others were immediately overjoyed and greatly relieved. At the same time, they felt a great sense of pride too.

“Hahahaha, didn’t the Kingstons just brag about being very powerful? Their so-called top powerhouse wasn’t that impressive after all. He couldn’t even take a single blow from Mr. Gray!” Damon was the first to laugh out loud.

“You were clamoring about taking Mr. Gray’s life just now, but who’s the dead man now?” Connor also had a mocking smile on his face as he sneered at Lance and the rest a few times.

Joe looked at Lucas reverently before taunting the Kingstons. “That’s right! Who exactly is the ignorant and arrogant one? The Kingstons are nothing more than this!”

Even Edmund laughed with contempt and mocked, “Lance Kingston, weren’t you bragging about how powerful your family’s top expert is every single day? Now, it seems like he wasn’t that great, just like what Lucas said! Or is it that you have hidden your true expert?”

“That doesn’t seem too good! After all, things have already come to this. If you’re still hiding anything, your grandson will be dead!”

Lance was so furious that his face turned pale for a while.

At this point in time, how could he still hide anything?!

Edmund was clearly mocking him!

He was extremely furious.

Scarface had seemed extremely strong and powerful just now, and he could really be called a top expert whom almost no one in San Francisco could rival!

However, Scarface lost!

Besides, he had lost in such a simple way that it made him seem incompetent!

Lance couldn't help panicking and feeling infuriated.

Scarface was his greatest reliance, and now that Scarface was dead, the rest of the Kingstons wouldn't be able to stop Lucas from killing them at all.

Lance gritted his teeth as he looked at Lucas and asked in disgruntlement, "Lucas Gray, what exactly do you want?"

Lucas stood in front of him and said indifferently, "I told you a long time ago that since your grandson has killed my mother-in-law, I just want you to hand him over."

In fact, things had already escalated to the point where the top subordinates and bodyguards of the Kingstons had been defeated, leaving only a dozen or so still resisting. Under the pressure that Lucas and the others put on them, they wouldn't be able to last for long. It would be a piece of cake for Lucas to exterminate the Kingstons completely.

But today's incident had blown up, and the numerous people surrounding the Kingston manor were observing the situation, so it wasn't a good time to destroy the Kingstons.

Lucas was willing to let the Kingstons off the hook for now, but he had to take Marc, the culprit, away!

After hearing Lucas's request, Lance once again seemed to be struggling and put in a spot.

He hadn't expected Lucas to be that powerful.

It could be said that the moment Lucas killed Scarface, he had completely turned the tables and changed the situation today.

Lance had initially been still planning to do everything he could to protect the Kingstons' dignity, even if he had to fight to the death with Lucas and his supporters.

But now that their greatest reliance, Scarface, had died, the entire family was in Lucas's hands. So it wasn't up to him to consider if he would become a laughing stock in the city.

At this point, there was nothing he could do!

Lance slowly turned his head to face Marc, and determination gradually appeared in his eyes.