

Chapter 551: The Kingstons’ Compromise

Seeing his grandfather looking at him, Marc could acutely sense that Lance had already made up his mind. He felt his heart sinking.

“No, Grandpa! You can’t do this! I’m your grandson, and you’ve treated me the best since I was a kid. Moreover, you’ve even decided to groom me to become the next helmsman of the family. How can you give me up now? Besides, if you really hand me over to them, the Kingstons’ pride will really be trampled on!” Marc desperately tried to dissuade his grandfather.

If even his grandfather gave up on him, he would end up miserable once he was in Lucas’s hands.

“Shut up!” Lance hollered furiously, “Now that things have come to this, do you still have the cheek to say such things? Everything that happened today was caused by you! If it wasn’t for you, how could the Kingstons have ended up in such a state today?”

He was really enraged at this moment.

In the beginning, the Kingstons had indeed taken on Hutton’s task to destroy Lucas and the Stardust Corporation’s Orange County branch within a month.

Given the Kingstons' status and connections in San Francisco, it would have taken less than a month for the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch to collapse if they had taken things one step at a time and dealt major blows to the Stardust Corporation through business tactics, just like how they had previously secretly warned those enterprises in San Francisco to terminate their contracts with the Stardust Corporation.

But Marc, his most valued and smartest grandson, had hated how slow they had been progressing, and he couldn't wait to destroy the reputation of Lucas and the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch. So he had come up with the idea of using Lucas's mother-in-law, Karen, as a catalyst for their plan.

And just as Marc had expected, Karen had indeed played quite a significant role, as she had sparked a tremendous uproar on the internet within a day. Just as they wished, Lucas's and the Stardust Corporation's reputation had sunk to rock bottom.

But Lucas's revenge on the Kingstons had also been much more intense than they had expected.

Not only had he barged into the Kingston manor on his own, but he had also gotten the help of so many top families, who had joined hands to back him up and declare war on the Kingstons. In fact, Lucas's strength was so intimidating that the top expert of the Kingstons had been finished off in seconds!

All of this had foiled Lance and Marc's original plan!

Even their lives were in Lucas's hands at this moment.

If Marc had listened to him instead of being a smart aleck, none of this would have happened!

Lance was now boiling with fury and put all the blame on Marc, completely forgetting that he had actually given silent consent to Marc's plans.

Seeing that his grandfather had really flown into a rage, Marc was frightened and terrified, so much so that he immediately fell to the ground and pleaded in agony, "Grandpa, I'm indeed to blame for what happened! I shouldn't have been so eager for quick success. I... I shouldn't have gotten ahead of myself and been a smart aleck! Grandpa, just save me one more time. If even you give up on me and hand me over, the only outcome I'll face is death!"

Lance clenched his teeth forcefully and ignored the pleading gaze of despair in his grandson's eyes. He made his mind up and said relentlessly, "Since you also know that you've made a mistake, you should know the consequences that you have to bear. Go!"

He looked at his grandson, who was once his most favored heir and the one he had the highest hopes for. "From now on, Marc Kingston is no longer a descendant of the Kingstons!"

Lance surprisingly expelled Marc from the Kingston family and even disowned him!

His actions completely caught all the Kingstons off guard!

Marc had a superior status in the family, and his authority was second only to Lance, the helmsman. At the same time, he was also the chosen successor of Lance. Yet he was now getting expelled!

Countless gazes were on Marc's face.

Marc felt as though he had been struck by a thunderbolt that suddenly split his body and caused him to freeze on the spot while his head began buzzing.

His grandfather had really given up on him, not giving him the slightest chance at all!

Even if he didn't end up dying at Lucas's hands, he had been disowned by the Kingstons and lost everything he once had!

“No, no! Grandpa, you can't be so cruel to me! Everything I've done is for the Kingstons! You know very well that it's true, Grandpa! I've done so much for the family. Why are you driving me out, and on what grounds are you expelling me from the family?!” Marc roared furiously while feeling incredibly flustered too.

He moved forward on his knees and hugged Lance's leg tightly while pleading in misery, “Grandpa, just give me one more chance! Don't throw me out!”

“Go away! You are no longer my grandson!” Lance ruthlessly kicked Marc, who was hugging his thigh, away.

He gritted his teeth with bloodshot eyes and said to Lucas, “I'll hand Marc over to you as you wish!”

“You can take him away, but the other matters must be put to rest! The Coles, the Parkers, and the Hales declared war on me just now, so I hope that this matter stops here. From now on, we're even! Let's not bring this up again!”

“Let's all take a step back each and compromise. This is my bottom line. If you don't agree, we can just fight to the death, and none of you will benefit from this!”

Lance was actually taking a gamble and banking on Lucas being a man of his word.

In his opinion, the Kingstons had already suffered defeat today and lost everything they had, including their pride. He couldn't stop Lucas from taking Marc away forcefully either.

Even if Lucas wanted to really destroy the Kingstons, they simply couldn't do anything to stop him.

Therefore, he hoped that Lucas could keep his promise and take Marc away while leaving the rest of them alone.

Lucas looked at the old man in front of him, who seemed extremely nervous and was about to go all out. He simply said nonchalantly, "Okay, I agree."

He had no intention of completely destroying the Kingstons today, nor did he want the Coles, the Parkers, and the others to fight the Kingstons head-on just for the sake of helping him.

The Coles, the Parkers, the Hales, and even the members of Little Atlantis City all had good intentions to help him, so he didn't want them to waste their energy on this pointless fight.

Marc was currently in great despair.

He had now been abandoned by the Kingstons. Although he was looking at his former family members with a pleading gaze in his eyes, none of them were willing to take another glance at him.

At this moment, a tall and cold figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

Towering over Marc, Lucas looked down at him and questioned coldly, "Where is Karen Turner's corpse?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 552 – Pleading For Him

Chapter 552: Pleading For Him

Marc shivered and didn't dare to raise his head to look at him.

At this moment, Lucas was in control of his life, causing horror to surge in his heart.

Lucas's main purpose of barging into the Kingston manor was to collect Karen's corpse.

No matter what, she was the mother of Charlotte and Cheyenne.

Lucas didn't manage to save Karen and bring her back alive. But he had to bring her corpse back to bury her and let her rest in peace.

Otherwise, if Cheyenne and Charlotte learned that Karen's corpse wasn't complete, they would definitely break down further.

Marc trembled for a long time before gritting his teeth and saying, "I... I've already told you that I've... I've fed her corpse to the dogs!"

If he still wanted a chance to live and turn the situation around, he had to rely on Karen! No matter what, he couldn't tell Lucas about it!

Bang!

Lucas lost his cool and immediately kicked Marc in the chest, causing him to fall to the ground and grimace in pain.

“You’re not telling the truth even at this point, huh? I’ll see how hard your bones are!” Lucas stared into Marc’s eyes, and an ominous, unparalleled killing intent instantly engulfed him!

What kind of a figure was Lucas?

He had fought hard in Calico with the Falcon Regiment and relied on his own hard work and abilities to become the leader of the Falcon Regiment, thus becoming the mythical ‘Invincible God of War’.

He had long become an expert at interrogation and delving into the human mind.

Lucas had been incredibly enraged when Marc told him smugly over the phone that Karen was already dead and that he had fed her corpse to the dogs. Lucas believed him then, but after seeing the fleeting avoidance in Marc’s eyes when he questioned him, he knew that Marc was lying!

Although Lucas was still unclear about what exactly he was lying about, he wasn’t bothered by it because he was certain that he would hear Marc confess the truth as long as he probed further.

“Wh-what are you trying to do? You can’t kill me!” Marc screamed while cowering continuously.

Lucas said coldly, “Don’t worry. I won’t let you die now, but I’ll make your life feel worse than death!”

Then he lifted his foot and stomped on Marc’s calf with all his might.

Snap!

With the crisp sound of bones cracking, Marc immediately raised his head and shrieked miserably at the top of his lungs. “Ah!!! My leg!”

His shrilling voice echoed throughout the front yard of the Kingston manor, making everyone’s scalp tingle and turn numb.

Lucas’s stomp crushed the middle section of Marc’s calf, making his flesh badly mangled and impossible to restore.

“I’ll ask you once more. Where is Karen Turner’s corpse?” Lucas once again questioned overbearingly. At the same time, he stepped onto Marc’s other leg.

At this moment, Lucas’s expression was cold, and he was exuding an intimidating aura, looking just like a god of murder.

Marc was almost scared soulless, and he was trembling incessantly in the face of the pressure. Even the others couldn’t help being horrified too.

Even Edmund was astonished to see Lucas’s actions.

He only knew Lucas’s most superficial identity and had even thought he was just an ordinary person with high proficiency in martial arts. So when he heard that Lucas had broken into the Kingston manor and landed himself in a dangerous situation, he had rushed over immediately.

But the Lucas he was seeing today was very different from what he had imagined.

Lucas’s martial arts were impressive and far beyond Edmund’s imagination. His intimidating and formidable aura, composed state of mind, and determination to kill were definitely not qualities that ordinary people could possess.

But Edmund didn't dislike Lucas for them. Instead, he was in greater awe and curiosity toward him.

What kind of experience would actually make a young man in his late twenties develop such a terrifying dominance, power, and state of mind?

At this moment, Marc was on the verge of peeing his pants because he was petrified and overwhelmed with horror from the murderous aura Lucas was exuding.

His head was covered in cold sweat, but he nevertheless gritted his teeth and still insisted stubbornly, "I'm telling the truth. I... I've really fed her to the dogs, and there isn't a single bit of her body left!"

Snap!

Without further ado, Lucas once again stomped on Marc's other calf, crushing it and mashing his flesh together.

"Ahhhh!!!!" Marc finally couldn't bear with it any longer and passed out due to the excruciating pain.

Lucas frowned, squatted down, and was about to press his philtrum to wake him up. But he suddenly heard someone lashing out at him loudly.

"That's enough! Lucas Gray, you're going overboard by bullying someone who has no means to resist!"

The person who interjected was a man in his fifties. He stepped out from the crowd with anger written all over his face.

Seeing that he was full of righteous indignation, Lucas suddenly sneered and gibed contemptuously, “I’m being overboard? Why didn’t you step out and say that Marc Kingston was overboard by kidnapping my mother-in-law, killing her, and then feeding her corpse to dogs?”

“Now I’ve only crippled his legs. On what grounds are you accusing me of being overboard?”

“Are you Kingstons nobler than others? You don’t need to put on airs and take the moral high ground in front of me. You people are the assailants, so you have no right to do so!”

“You!”

Lucas’s words immediately made that man who stood out to accuse him turn red with embarrassment, rendered speechless.

Marc had casually killed someone and fed her corpse to dogs, which was an incredibly cruel act. It was only reasonable for his victim’s family to retaliate against him as they pleased.

At this moment, Edmund also stood out and said to the man, “Moses, even if you want to speak up and defend your son, this isn’t the time and place to do it. Marc deserves this because he did such a cruel and psychotic thing. He has also been kicked out of the family by Lance, so why are you still trying to turn the situation around?”

“Besides, Lance agreed to hand Marc over to Lucas. Are you trying to go back on the promise now?”

Moses was immediately speechless.

Although he was Marc's father and Lance's son, he had lacked talent since he was a child, so he had never been valued by Lance. Naturally, he wouldn't dare to defy Lance's decision.

"But... that woman is dead after all. Even if you take revenge on Marc, it won't help! How about this? Spare my son's life, and I promise to fulfill any request of yours as long as it's within my means!" Moses said through clenched teeth.

Since he had been pressured by Lance just now, he could only watch as his son got handed over to Lucas and kicked out of the family without daring to voice his objection.

However, now that Marc's legs had been crushed by Lucas, and he was screaming in misery, Moses finally couldn't endure it and stepped forward.

Lucas was surprised.

Based on the scene just now, he thought that the Kingstons were merely some selfish and vile people who would only protect themselves. He hadn't expected one of them to be willing to save Marc.

"Are you willing to do it as long as it's within your means?" Lucas suddenly asked with a smirk.

Only then did Moses see a glimmer of hope, and he hurriedly exclaimed, "Yes, I will keep my word!"

Lucas suddenly pointed at Marc on the ground and said coldly, "I want you to kill him with your own hands right now. Can you do it?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 553 – She’s Alive

Chapter 553: She’s Alive

Moses froze for a moment, but his expression soon changed drastically as he barked, “What do you mean by that?”

Lucas frowned and said coldly, “Since you can’t do it, don’t make empty promises! You want me to let him off? Impossible!

“If you continue to pester me, I’ll immediately kill him!”

“You!” Moses was so enraged that he was about to explode. But he knew that he was in a passive position, and Lucas was in control of everything now. If he angered Lucas, his son would definitely die!

He had no choice but to suppress his anger, keep quiet, and stand at the side.

Without the interference of others, Lucas squatted down beside Marc and pressed down hard on his philtrum.

“Mmph!” Marc grunted softly and came to his senses. But the instant he woke up, he was overwhelmed by the immense pain in his legs again, making him scream in misery.

“Shut up!” Lucas roared coldly to stop him before asking again, “I’ll ask you one last time, and you’d better answer me honestly. Where is Karen Turner’s corpse? I’ve run out of patience.”

He had already given Marc three chances to tell the truth. If he chose to continue hiding it, there wouldn’t be a need for Lucas to continue to keep him alive.

He thought that he would eventually get an answer from the Kingstons regarding the whereabouts of Karen’s corpse.

Marc’s body was already drenched in cold sweat, and he looked as though he had been fished out of the water.

His eyes were already somewhat glassed over and out of focus, but he subconsciously wanted to continue lying to use it as a straw to clutch at. “She... she is really...”

“Marc Kingston! You’d better tell the truth immediately!” Explosive yelling suddenly sounded in Marc’s ears.

Lucas wasn’t the one who shouted. Rather, it was Moses.

“You’re already on the brink of death. What else do you care about? Tell me everything you know immediately!” Moses hollered.

Just now, he sensed Lucas’s intention to kill. If Marc’s answer was still unsatisfiable, he would definitely not spare him!

At this moment, he was so furious that he wanted to beat his intelligent son into a pulp. They all said that a father knew his son best. As Marc’s father, he obviously knew that he was hiding something.

Regardless of the reason, he would be a complete fool to be so stubborn despite being on the brink of death!

Stunned by the scolding of his father, who had always been meek and mellow, he finally came back to his senses.

Yes, if Lucas ran out of patience and wanted to kill him right now, none of his trump cards would be of use!

He gritted his teeth and looked at Lucas before suddenly asking, “Can you let me off if I tell you the truth?”

Lucas sneered in response. “I’m not negotiating with you. You’d better remember this clearly.”

Marc raised his hand with difficulty to wipe off the cold sweat about to flow into his eyes and said with menace, “If you don’t promise me, I won’t tell you the answer even if I die!”

A trace of mania appeared in his eyes. Although he was about to die, he still wanted to take a gamble and bank on Lucas being desperate to know about Karen’s information.

However, he was soon filled with disappointment, or rather, despair!

Reason being, Lucas’s expression didn’t even change in the slightest, and he merely sneered. “In that case, go to hell!”

Amid Marc’s horrified gaze, Lucas’s foot was like a giant mountain enlarging in his view as it stomped down toward his head.

The fear of death instantly occupied Marc’s mind.

Unable to tolerate it any longer, he yelled hysterically, “I’ll tell you! I’ll tell you! Karen Turner isn’t dead!”

“...”

A fierce and powerful gust of wind blew past Marc’s face.

He closed his eyes tightly and gasped for air when he finally felt that he could still breathe and knew that he had escaped death.

But his body was now limp and weak. He didn’t want to experience the horror of escaping a near-death situation again.

Lucas’s foot was less than a centimeter away from his face.

After hearing what Marc said, he amazingly stopped right at that instant.

Had Marc been half a second later with his confession, he would have already died by now.

“What did you just say? Repeat yourself.” Lucas’s icy cold tone contained some bewilderment.

Although he had sensed long ago that Marc was lying, he hadn’t expected to hear that Karen was still alive!

If Karen didn’t die, things would be much better because he would at least be able to answer to Cheyenne and Charlotte!

Otherwise, not only would Lucas be perpetually uneasy, but the kindhearted Cheyenne would live in self-reproach and be riddled with guilt for the rest of her

life, for she would forever regret her decision to drive Karen away from the hospital last night.

Marc stabilized his mental state before saying while trembling, “I’m telling the truth this time. I intended to kill her at first, but I didn’t do it in the end, so she’s still alive now.”

“Where is she now?” Lucas immediately probed.

“She’s... at the Taylors’!” Marc immediately came clean after being utterly frightened out of his wits by his close shave with death.

“The Taylors?” This was beyond Lucas’s expectations.

He had first gone to confront Scott Taylor, who had told him that Karen had been abducted by Marc.

“If you dare to lie to me again, I’ll immediately kill you! Tell me exactly what’s going on,” Lucas commanded in an aggressive tone.

Seeing that he was enraged, Marc immediately said, “I won’t lie again! She’s really at the Taylors’. I said that I killed her and fed her corpse to the dogs only because I wanted to anger you and goad you into coming here to die... Anyway, I really didn’t take her away!

“Think about it. If I really wanted to kill her, I could have just gotten Scott Taylor to get rid of her on the spot. Why would I have brought her all the way back to San Francisco?”

Lucas raised his eyebrows, finding that Marc’s words did make some sense.

If he really wanted to kill Karen, he truly only needed to tell the Taylors to do it instead of going to the trouble of taking her back to San Francisco.

Marc also said that his purpose was to use Karen's death to force Lucas into coming to the Kingston manor and then lock him inside before sending his so-called experts to kill him.

If not for the fact that Lucas was too powerful, he might have really been tricked by Marc.

After hearing what Marc said, Edmund snorted coldly. "Hah, that's called being a smart aleck. You thought you could take down Lucas with this stupid plan you devised, but I bet you didn't think you would end up in this situation today, huh!?"

Damon, Connor, Joe, and others all sneered at Marc in contempt. "When you harm others, you'll eventually end up harming yourself! The old saying is indeed true!"

"Since she's still at the Taylors', we should immediately head there and tell them to hand her over!" Joe suggested.

Connor agreed. "Yes, since Mr. Gray's mother-in-law is still alive and at the Taylors', we should immediately go back to Orange County and get them to hand her over!"

Damon hurriedly exclaimed, "I'll go with you! Although I'm not from Orange County, with the Parkers' current status, I'm sure I can deter the Taylors!"

But just as everyone was discussing going to the Taylors to make them hand Karen over, Edmund suddenly frowned and said solemnly, "We can't be too reckless about this!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 554 – Going To The Taylors' Again

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Edmund's words made Lucas glance at him in surprise.

Logically speaking, with the strength of the Coles in San Francisco, they wouldn't be afraid of the Taylors at all, unless there was something more to this.

At the thought of Edmund being old and experienced, Lucas knew that he definitely knew more than him, so he chose to consider his opinion first.

At this moment, Marc, who had both legs crippled and was now lying on the ground with a miserable look on his face, suddenly said, "Lucas... Mr. Gray, I've already told you everything you want to know. Please spare my life!"

His father, Moses, also quickly walked over and begged for mercy on Marc's behalf. "That's right, Mr. Gray. Today's incident was indeed my son's fault. But now that your mother-in-law is still alive, and you've already taught Marc a lesson by crippling both his legs, please spare him!"

While speaking, he hurriedly took out a bank card from his breast pocket and handed it to Lucas. "Of course, if you are willing to spare my son, I'm willing to give you all my life savings. I have more than fifteen million, and I'll give it all to you! The password is written on the card!"

He had never been valued by the Kingstons. So he had earned most of his money from the businesses he owned and his investments in futures.

Moses was going all out to save his son.

Lucas looked at him and couldn't help sighing. Although most of the Kingstons were ruthless and unloyal, he was impressed by Moses' fatherly love.

As Moses said, if Karen had been killed by Marc, Lucas would have definitely not let him off since he was the murderer. But now that Karen was still alive, while Marc was destined to be crippled for the rest of his life, he should have learned his lesson. Therefore, Lucas didn't want to pursue it further.

However...

“Before I find Karen Turner, I'll let you keep your life for the time being. But if I find out that you dared to lie to me again, I will definitely come back and take it away from you!”

After speaking coldly, he grabbed the bank card from Moses and turned around to leave.

Although he didn't need the money, the Coles, the Parkers, the Hales, Joe, and the others had brought a large number of people over to help him. They had even fought with the Kingstons' bodyguards, and many of them were injured.

Thus, Lucas took the money on their behalf. It was considered a reward and compensation for them.

As Lucas turned around to leave, all the people who had followed him here left with him too.

The Kingstons' affairs should naturally be handled by themselves.

After leaving the Kingston manor, Lucas finally looked at Edmund and asked, “Mr. Cole, what did you mean by what you said earlier?”

Edmund took a deep breath, looked at Lucas seriously, and asked, “Do you really want to make a move against the Taylors?”

Lucas raised his eyebrows and asked rhetorically, “Based on what you’re saying, it seems that the Taylors can’t be touched, huh? Are they more domineering than the Kingstons?”

Edmund shook his head, but he said solemnly, “In terms of strength, the Taylors of Orange County naturally can’t compare with the Kingstons of San Francisco. But their backer isn’t simple!

“On the surface, the Taylors’ backer seems to be the Kingstons. After all, the Kingstons have always been supporting them, and the Taylors have been obeying their orders and have helped them more than once or twice. But the true backer behind the Taylors is another entity.

“That is... the Peerless Martial Association!”

When he said the last four words, even Edmund had a scrupulous gaze in his eyes.

Lucas was no stranger to the Peerless Martial Association.

After all, he had already dealt with the members of this organization twice.

The first time was when he caught the murderer who had killed Tristan. At the time, he had clamored that he was a member of the Peerless Martial Association. And he even said that if Lucas dared to hit him, he would definitely face the revenge of the Peerless Martial Association.

The second time was the night he saved Skylar. Lucas had killed seven members of the Peerless Martial Association who were after Skylar in seconds. Moreover,

Skylar, who was now Lucas's subordinate, was also a former member of the Peerless Martial Association.

Previously, Skylar had mentioned to him that the Peerless Martial Association committed all sorts of evils, one of which was searching for beautiful women everywhere and forcing them to work for the organization as social escorts to win over others or to coerce them and whatnot. At the time, Lucas had recalled the mysterious organization that supplied beautiful women to the Taylors.

After hearing what Edmund said, Lucas was almost certain that the organization that had sent beautiful women to the Taylors had to be the Peerless Martial Association!

“The Peerless Martial Association... I've also heard some information about it. It's said that in DC, the Peerless Martial Association is so powerful that even the eight great giants of DC will not easily offend it.”

Edmund nodded. “Yes, the Peerless Martial Association is an extremely tightly-knit and massive organization, and it has branches in almost every state and many branches all over the world. It is truly a behemoth, but at the same time, it is very low-profile and secretive. Generally, very few can detect its existence.

“Take San Francisco, for example. Everyone only knows that the Coles, the Kingstons, and the Walkers as the powerful trinity. But in fact, the Peerless Martial Association's San Francisco branch has far greater financial strength and power than us.

“I also inadvertently learned about the contact between the Taylors and the Peerless Martial Association. So if you aren't well-prepared and just take your men to the Taylors' to ask them to hand over your mother-in-law, I'm afraid it won't be that simple. This is why I told you not to act rashly,” he said earnestly.

Lucas nodded, but he said with a faint smile, “It’s fine. I have to go to the Taylors eventually. If the Peerless Martial Association doesn’t appear, I’ll forget it, but if it must interfere with my affairs, I’ll annihilate it!”

Lucas’s entire body was emanating an imposing aura, and his handsome face was full of confidence.

“...” Edmund was so shocked by Lucas’s words that he couldn’t come back to his senses for a long time.

If he had heard Lucas’s words prior to today, he would have laughed at him for being overly ambitious and idealistic or even somewhat ignorant.

But now, after witnessing Lucas’s terrifying strength and his surging, righteous aura, he couldn’t help feeling that Lucas might really be able to achieve it.

No, in fact, as long as he said it, he could definitely do it!

“Good, you’re very ambitious! It’s time for me to admit that I’m already an old man!” Edmund laughed and looked at Lucas with more appreciation in his eyes.

Lucas answered with a smile, “Mr. Cole, you helped me today, and you even went out of your way to become enemies with the Kingstons for my sake. I will always remember our friendship. If you ever need my help in the future, don’t hesitate to let me know!”

Although Lucas hadn’t really needed it, he would always remember those who were willing to come over to stand on his side today and oppose a strong enemy like the Kingstons.

Edmund laughed heartily. “Hey, what is this? You saved my life, and I merely showed my support for you. I didn’t help with anything. Haha, Lucas, you’re standing on ceremony!”

After talking and laughing with him for a while, Edmund bid goodbye and left with his granddaughter Alexis.

“Bye, Lucas!” Alexis waved at Lucas smilingly and then left with Edmund.

Damon, Connor, and Joe walked over.

“Mr. Gray, shall we go to the Taylors’ to ask them to hand Karen Turner over?” Damon asked with excitement.

Lucas shook his head. “No, you are from LA, so it’s not suitable for you to go to the Taylors’. Go back to LA first. I will call you if I need your help with anything. However, don’t spread a single word to anyone about what happened today. Inform your subordinates too!”

Damon immediately agreed.

After he left, Lucas walked toward his Jaguar.

Connor, Joe, and the others all walked over and asked, “Mr. Gray, where are you going? To the Taylors’?”

Lucas nodded. “Yes, I’m going to the Taylors’!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 555 – The Taylors’ Secret Meeting

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When Connor and Joe heard that Lucas was going to the Taylors’, their eyes immediately lit up.

In Orange County, the Taylors were merely on par with the Hales, so they would be much easier to deal with than the Kingstons!

“Mr. Gray, it’s merely the Taylor family. It doesn’t warrant your effort. I’ll go to the Taylors’ immediately and tell them to hand over your mother-in-law!” Connor said confidently.

Joe also agreed. “That’s right. I’ll go with Mr. Hale. We’ll definitely bring her back!”

But Lucas shook his head. “No, I’m going to the Taylors’ by myself. You guys have already helped me today, and I’m afraid it has already caused you to attract a lot of attention. You’d better go home first!”

Then Lucas went straight to his car and drove back to Orange County.

Connor and Joe naturally didn’t oppose Lucas’s arrangement, and they could only watch him leave before proceeding to assemble their subordinates and return to Orange County.

At this moment, in the hall of the Taylors' main residence in Orange County...

At this moment, the hall had already turned into a small conference room, where all the direct descendants of the Taylor family had gathered with grave expressions on their faces. The head of the family, Frederick Taylor, was sitting at the main seat.

They had just received the news that the numerous experts they had sent to seize Lucas had failed their mission and let him escape.

Frederick clenched his fists. "I think all of you must be aware of what happened. Lucas Gray crippled almost all of the experts we sent and escaped successfully. I asked all of you to gather here to discuss what to do next!"

After a moment of silence, someone finally said, "Lucas Gray actually had the audacity to kill our men and made Scott die so tragically. We can't let him off! Since he escaped this time, let's go find an even more powerful expert to capture him at all costs!"

"Yes! The Taylors' pride and dignity can't be trampled on by him just like that. We must capture him and use his blood as a sacrifice to our late family member!"

"Yes, we can't let him escape!"

...

All of the Taylors were full of indignation as they swore to capture Lucas back.

But one of them had remained silent with his brows furrowed tightly throughout, seemingly pondering about something.

“What about you, Preston? What do you think?” Frederick suddenly looked at Preston, who hadn’t spoken for a long time.

Only then did Preston come back to his senses and hurriedly say, “Dad, I’ve just been thinking that Lucas Gray probably didn’t escape at all.”

“What do you mean?” Frederick asked with a frown.

“Based on my understanding of him, that guy has always been arrogant and would never compromise, so it’s impossible for him to escape. Moreover, he clearly defeated so many of the experts we sent out, so it’s even less likely that he fled. I think he left Orange County because he had something else to do. We mustn’t let our guard down regarding this person!”

Preston had previously dealt with Lucas before, and he was the one in the family who knew him the best.

Truth be told, he even felt that the reason Lucas suddenly left Orange County was to go to San Francisco to confront the Kingstons.

But Preston didn’t quite believe that Lucas would be so stupid as to shoot himself in the foot by doing something tantamount to suicide.

For some reason, he had an ominous hunch that trouble was about to strike him.

He didn’t know if this feeling was related to Lucas or not, but the truth was clear. The Taylors couldn’t stop Lucas at all, and if Lucas decided to deal with them, they would never be able to stop him.

“I suggest we immediately ask the Peerless Martial Association for help with retaliating against Lucas Gray!” Preston said firmly.

The moment he said this, all the Taylors were taken aback.

“Preston, do you know what you’re saying? You actually want us to ask the Peerless Martial Association for help to deal with Lucas Gray, who’s nothing but a small fry?” a middle-aged man stood out and rebuked sternly with an austere expression on his face.

This middle-aged man was none other than Preston’s elder brother, Gaston Taylor.

He said with righteous indignation, “Do you know what doing that means? It will only make the people of the Peerless Martial Association think that the Taylors are a bunch of incompetent fools who can’t even deal with a mere live-in husband. If they label us as useless, how can we possibly continue to cooperate with them in the future?”

“Also, I heard people say that you lost the Ocean Bathhouse a long time ago. Do you know how important the Ocean Bathhouse is to us? Moreover, you haven’t even told us about it until now. Are you planning to continue hiding it?!”

Gaston’s questions immediately made Preston’s face turn sullen.

In particular, his last question exposed all the things that Preston had been trying so hard to conceal.

Frederick, the head of the Taylors, had a drastic change in expression, and he suddenly stood up to question Preston. “What?! The Ocean Bathhouse is gone? What’s going on? Preston Taylor, tell me the truth immediately!”

The rest of the Taylors appeared astonished too.

Every descendant of the Taylor family knew that Ocean Bathhouse was the root of the Taylors' development and their channel to connect to the mysterious, unpredictable, and powerful Peerless Martial Association!

When Frederick handed it to Preston to manage back then, countless members of the family had been green with envy. Yet Preston actually lost it.

They wondered, How did he lose it, and whose hands is it in now?

Countless pairs of eyes focused on Preston.

Preston gritted his teeth, well aware that Gaston definitely wouldn't give him the chance to defend himself since he had deliberately chosen to expose him during this meeting with all the family members gathered.

Although Preston, Scott, and Gaston were blood brothers, they weren't very close to each other because they were all vying to be the next helmsman of the family.

In particular, now that Scott had died, the two of them were the only ones left competing for the position of the next helmsman. Thus, Gaston wouldn't let go of this wonderful opportunity to condemn his mistake.

Preston took a deep breath before saying, "Dad, the reason I said we should ask the Peerless Martial Association for help is precisely because the person who took the Ocean Bathhouse away from me is Lucas Gray!

"It's not that I didn't want to inform you about it. But rather, I didn't want you to worry about it for nothing. I decided to try and get the Ocean Bathhouse back from Lucas Gray with my own means. But unfortunately, he's very cunning. Moreover, he has the protection of a top expert like Stanley Ray. I simply couldn't find an opportunity!

“Now, Lucas Gray has snatched away the Ocean Bathhouse originally belonging to us and the Peerless Martial Association and even killed a direct descendant, so the Peerless Martial Association definitely won’t ignore our request for help!

“Furthermore, Lucas Gray is definitely not a mere nobody that we can deal with easily. I suspect that the annihilation of the Brookes from LA and the subsequent destruction of the Owens are both related to him!”

The revelation of these several pieces of earth-shattering news immediately made all the Taylors dumbfounded!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 556 – Expert Of The Association

Chapter 556: Expert of the Association

“What did you say?!” Gaston was the first to doubt him. “I bet these are just excuses you came up with to cover up for your mistakes and incompetence!”

Preston said coldly, “Of course I’m not making up excuses! If I had only mentioned Lucas Gray, you would probably have still thought that he was just an incompetent live-in son-in-law of the Carters. But all of you should have heard of Stanley Ray, right? He was the best expert of the Brookes in LA, and he had never lost a single fight before. He even helped the Brookes take out countless enemies, both openly and secretly. It can be said that without Stanley Ray, the Brookes wouldn’t have made it that far! Even many top families in San Francisco have extended an olive branch to him.

“Yet such a powerful man actually appeared beside Lucas Gray after the overnight destruction of the Brookes. The massive businesses left behind by the Brookes have also been integrated to form the incredible Solar Corporation. And the general manager of the Solar Corporation is Flynn Davis, the former general manager of the Stardust Corporation’s Orange County branch!

“And I’m sure you’ve all heard of the news that caused an uproar on the internet today. It turns out that Lucas Gray is actually the person in charge of the Stardust Corporation’s Orange County branch! Do you still need me to tell you in detail what all this information means when you connect them together?”

Upon hearing this, the Taylors looked even more astounded.

They had indeed heard of most of this information, such as the general manager of the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch suddenly becoming the general manager of the Solar Corporation in LA. They had also heard the shocking news that Lucas was actually the person in charge of the Solar Corporation's Orange County branch.

When they heard these pieces of news, they were all shocked and in disbelief. But after Preston connected the dots for them, they finally discovered the shocking truth.

Lucas, whom they thought was nothing more than a small fry, actually had such a terrifying influence!

"So..." Preston turned to face his father, Frederick, and once again firmly suggested, "I think Lucas Gray is an extremely dangerous person, and if we're a little careless, the Taylors will also face the risk of destruction! So, send a message immediately and ask the Peerless Martial Association for help!"

"..." Frederick pondered about it quietly for a long time before finally making up his mind. "Okay, let's go to the Peerless Martial Association immediately to ask for help!"

"Yes!" Preston was overjoyed and secretly relieved, feeling as if a huge boulder had been lifted off his chest.

As long as they had the help of the Peerless Martial Association, Lucas would never be able to escape again!

Besides, the Ocean Bathhouse, which he had accidentally lost, would be back in his hands, and he would be even closer to the position of the head of the family, which he had always wanted!

San Francisco was a seven-hour drive away from Orange County.

Lucas drove his black Jaguar all the way back to the border of Orange County and then drove directly toward the Taylors’.

Soon, the black Jaguar stopped at the entrance of the Taylor manor.

He stepped out of the car and looked at the plaque with the words ‘Taylor Family’ written on it, his eyes displaying an astonishing imposing manner.

In the living room of the Taylors’ main residence...

At this moment, a powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association had already arrived, and he was enjoying the admiration and praise of the crowd alongside Frederick, Gaston, and Preston.

It was a man in his fifties, wearing a black suit and looking rather gaunt. But his eyes were bright, and his skinny hands were particularly conspicuous. They could tell at a glance that he was definitely a true expert with rich combat experience.

He was Jude York, an expert of the Peerless Martial Association.

At this moment, one of the Taylors’ servants hurried in and reported, “Mr. Taylor, bad news! Lucas Gray has already arrived and is fighting the bodyguards at the door!”

Frederick immediately stood up and bellowed, “How many people has he brought with him?”

The flustered servant froze for a moment before answering, “He... he’s alone!”

“Where’s Stanley Ray? Didn’t he come with him?” Frederick asked.

“I didn’t see anyone else. Lucas Gray barged in alone!” the servant answered truthfully.

Frederick looked at Jude, who was sitting at the side, and said respectfully, “Mr. York, I’ll have to trouble you then!”

Jude suddenly burst into laughter. “The Taylors are really becoming more and more useless! You can’t even deal with a punk, and you want me to help you with such a trivial matter. How boring!”

The faces of Frederick, Preston, and Gaston suddenly stiffened.

To them, the comment ‘useless’ was a slap on their faces!

In fact, they invited Jude over not because they were afraid of Lucas but because they were afraid of Stanley, who had a terrifying reputation.

But they hadn’t expected Lucas to come without Stanley.

However, Jude was from the Peerless Martial Association. And regardless of how harsh his words were, the Taylors didn’t dare to refute at all!

Still, in the end, Jude stood up and said lazily, “But since I’m already here, I’ll go out and take a look at how arrogant and conceited he is!”

Then he walked straight out.

...

At the entrance of the Taylor manor, there was a one-sided battle taking place.

Lucas effortlessly knocked down all the bodyguards who dared to attack him. He was sharp, resolute, and ruthless as he broke their arms or legs. So all of a sudden, the Taylors' bodyguards were terrified of him and only dared to surround him from afar. No one dared to go forward to block him.

Lucas's expression didn't change in the slightest as he leisurely stepped onto the bodies of the wailing bodyguards, making his way to the main villa of the manor.

"Oh, are you that punk Lucas Gray that Frederick mentioned? You seem decent!" Jude suddenly remarked while looking at Lucas with a hint of interest in his eyes.

Lucas raised his eyebrows slightly. Seems like this thin middle-aged man is a significant figure since he called Frederick Taylor by his name in his territory.

"Who are you?" Lucas asked.

Jude's face darkened a little.

As an expert of the Peerless Martial Association, even the helmsman of the Taylor family had to speak to him respectfully. Yet this greenhorn in front of him actually dared to question him in such a rude manner.

"Punk, hasn't anyone taught you to be polite when talking to your elders?" Jude chastised coldly.

Lucas sneered in disdain. "Who do you think you are? Throwing your weight around in front of me just because you're old, huh? You'd better save those words for your unfilial children and grandchildren!"

“Punk, you’re courting death!” Jude flew into a rage!

He stomped his foot, and his aura suddenly exploded, causing the green stone ground beneath his feet to crack into web-like cracks.

“Don’t be arrogant! I’ll discipline you right now!”

Before Jude even finished speaking, he was already charging at Lucas like an arrow leaving a bow!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 557 – Be My Subordinate

Chapter 557: Be My Subordinate

However, when Jude was about a meter in front of Lucas, he came to an abrupt halt.

Reason being, he noticed that Lucas's eyes didn't contain the slightest trace of panic, nor was he eager to block and dodge like others. He even stood still in place without avoiding. This degree of mental fortitude in young people was extremely rare.

Jude stroked his beard and suddenly said, "Kid, you are indeed a bit different from others. How about this? I'll give you a chance. From today onward, you will stay by my side and be loyal to me. I promise I won't mistreat you. How does this sound?"

Frederick and the others, who were tagging along behind Jude, simply couldn't believe their ears.

"Uh... Mr. York, we invited you over because we wanted you to help us deal with Lucas Gray. Why do you suddenly... want to accept him as your subordinate?"

Preston and Gaston were also full of astonishment.

Jude frowned in displeasure. "I don't need your permission to do anything."

Frederick's heart skipped a beat, and he hurriedly lowered his head. "No, no, no. That's not what I mean. I definitely don't dare to interfere with your actions!"

He naturally hoped that Jude would kill Lucas straight away and take revenge for his son. But since Jude wanted to let Lucas off, he didn't have the right to oppose.

“It’s settled then! From now on, Lucas Gray is my subordinate. The Taylors are not to look for trouble with him again. Your feud is resolved, and no one can pursue this matter again! Frederick, you don’t have an opinion, do you?” Jude ordered sternly.

Frederick’s heart was full of fury, but he didn’t dare to refute him at all. He had no choice but to say, “In that case, we’ll go ahead with your decision, Mr. York! The Taylors have no objections.”

Since Frederick said so, the rest of the Taylors naturally wouldn’t disobey.

A somewhat chubby woman was glaring at Lucas with anger and indignation.

Gisele was really furious.

Ever since she knew that a top expert from the Peerless Martial Association had arrived at their residence to deal with Lucas, she had been waiting excitedly to watch him get killed.

The last time she was at Lion Restaurant, she had been displeased with a vixen-like waitress and had merely taught her a lesson. But she had ended up getting humiliated by him and forced to slap herself ten times on the face!

She had been bearing the humiliation in mind, and she would be infuriated whenever she thought of it.

Finally, the Taylors were going to deal with Lucas. Yet all their bodyguards were good-for-nothings who, despite outnumbering him, didn’t manage to harm him at all!

Then Jude, the expert of the Peerless Martial Association, was finally going to deal with Lucas. But for some reason, he decided to make Lucas his subordinate and even warned the Taylors not to harm him. She was really infuriated!

Preston looked incredibly sullen.

Unlike the rest of the Taylors, he knew very well why Lucas had suddenly come to their residence. Without a doubt, it was for Karen.

Karen was now in Preston's hands!

If Lucas was really taken in as a subordinate by a noble man like Jude, whom they couldn't afford to offend, he would certainly satisfy Lucas's wish as a benefit for him.

In that case, he would no longer be able to hide the matter about Karen!

Moreover, there was a more secretive and fatal matter that he couldn't let anyone find out!

The reason he had strongly encouraged Frederick to invite Jude over was to kill Lucas.

However, he hadn't expected that Jude would take a liking to Lucas, making it impossible for him to harm Lucas!

Now, there was nothing he could do anymore. In order not to get exposed on the spot, he could only find a way to leave the Taylors as soon as possible and then think of another solution!

He looked at the people to his left and right. After seeing that their attention was all on Lucas and Jude, he quietly moved backward.

Jude said to Lucas domineeringly, “Okay, from now on, you are my subordinate. I’ll take you to the Peerless Martial Association later. You’re not allowed to pursue this matter any further either.”

He made the decision for Lucas.

Lucas looked at Jude like he was looking at a fool. “Who do you think you are? You’re in no place to make arrangements for my affairs. And you want to take me as your subordinate? Seriously, you?”

It was totally a blatant slap in the face!

For a moment, the Taylors stared at Lucas in disbelief with their eyes wide open.

He... he actually dared to speak to Mr. York like this!

How bold. He must be courting death!

Preston immediately stopped in his tracks while the resentment in Gisele’s instantly turned into euphoria.

They had thought that Lucas was going to escape by making use of Jude’s power, but they hadn’t expected that he would dare to undermine Jude in front of so many people. He totally had a death wish!

Jude’s face instantly turned gloomy.

With a dark face, he questioned sinisterly through clenched teeth, “Punk, what did you just say? Repeat yourself!”

Lucas stood in place and said slowly, “Are you too old to hear me clearly? Then, it doesn’t matter if I say it again. You are not qualified to make me work for you!”

Jude was instantly enraged, so much so that his face turned beet red.

The Taylors hurriedly chimed in from the side, “Mr. York, please calm down. This punk is just a fool. So many people are dying for a chance to work for you, but they can’t impress you at all. Yet this punk actually insulted you. He must be tired of living!”

“Yes, it’s disgusting! You intended to give him a hand, but he doesn’t know any better at all. He ought to be taught a lesson!”

“Mr. York, you want to groom a talented person, but this punk is horrendous! He’s absolutely crazy! The Taylor family has to stand up for you no matter what! He’s all alone now, so we can make him stay without your help! When we seize him, we will definitely bring him to you so that you can vent your anger on him!” Frederick hurriedly said.

Jude had been humiliated in their residence, and if they couldn’t let him vent his anger, he would probably blame the entire Taylor family too.

Since Lucas came alone without an expert like Stanley, the Taylors probably wouldn’t have to put in much effort to take him down.

Jude was furious, and he sneered incessantly. “Good, do it then. You must catch him and bring him to me! I will personally teach him a lesson and teach him the right way to talk to me!”

At this moment, he changed his mind to take Lucas as his subordinate after being mocked by him.

He didn't need a disobedient and disrespectful subordinate!

He snorted and walked into the Taylors' villa, leaving the Taylors to deal with Lucas.

He wasn't interested in dealing with Lucas, who didn't know any better.

Seeing Jude enter the villa, Frederick roared, "Where are the bodyguards?!"

Hearing his command, all of the remaining bodyguards of the Taylors immediately surged out and surrounded Lucas.

Chapter 558: Failed Show of Force

“Lucas Gray, don’t think you can continue being arrogant. You definitely won’t leave the Taylors’ alive!” Frederick shouted. “Go, break his limbs for me! Just leave him on his last breath!”

Then he turned around and went back into the villa to appease Jude, who was in a bad mood.

In Frederick’s opinion, Lucas’s outcome was already set in stone, so the most important thing for him now was to try his best to get close to the expert sent by the Peerless Martial Association.

Otherwise, if Jude badmouthed them to the Peerless Martial Association in a fit of anger, they would be doomed.

“Haha, Lucas Gray, I’ve been looking forward to this day for a long time! I’ve always wondered when you would die!” Gisele finally couldn’t suppress her inner excitement and stood out to laugh at Lucas, who was being surrounded.

With a slight frown, Gaston hurriedly looked at his daughter and asked with concern, “What’s wrong? My dear daughter, did that punk Lucas Gray offend you?”

Gisele nodded vigorously. “Yes! Dad, do you still remember how I was forced to slap myself when I was out dining last week? The person who forced me is this bastard!”

She momentarily remembered the humiliating feeling she had at the time, and her eyes reddened again.

Gaston remembered that there was indeed such an incident. Gisele had seemed out of sorts when she returned home that day, and he knew that something was wrong. At the time, he had even asked her who had bullied her, but he had been soon called to a meeting by Frederick. Later on, he had been so focused on getting dirt on Preston that he forgot about it for a while.

At this moment, Gaston was boiling with fury after hearing his daughter say that Lucas had forced her to slap herself! “Punk, how dare you treat my precious daughter like this?! Today, you even barged into our residence alone and landed yourself in our hands. You’ve brought this upon yourself!”

Lucas sneered indifferently, “It’s still not certain who the one in trouble is today. Maybe it’s your family.”

Gaston burst into laughter. “Are you dreaming? You are now surrounded by our guards. How dare you still blow your trumpet? I bet you won’t fear death until you face it!”

Then he glanced at Preston in contempt. “You actually let such a fool who doesn’t know any better snatch the Ocean Bathhouse away from you? You’re so useless!”

Preston’s face turned ugly.

His older brother, Gaston, was just out to find faults with him and undermine him. Had Gaston been in his position, he wouldn’t have been able to keep the Ocean Bathhouse either. What right did he have to mock him?

Gaston and the several bodyguards behind him walked straight toward Lucas and said arrogantly in a high and mighty manner, “Punk, you humiliated my daughter and forced her to slap herself, right? In that case, kneel down and apologize to her right now. Then slap yourself ten, no, twenty times, and admit your mistake!”

“Oh? Why don’t you ask your daughter what she did to deserve such punishment?” Lucas said coldly.

Gaston didn’t care about this and instead said brutally, “My daughter is the princess of the Taylor family. No matter what she has done, you’re in no place to bully her! Now, we’re much more powerful than you, so if you immediately get on your knees and slap yourself, I may still let you suffer less. Otherwise, I won’t be polite!”

“Oh, you’re more powerful? Since that’s the case, I won’t be polite either!” Lucas sneered and slapped Gaston directly on the face.

Smack!

Gaston’s body was hit so hard that he spun around twice and then fell to the ground!

His face immediately swelled with several bright red slap marks, and he spat out a few broken teeth.

“You! How dare you hit me?!”

Gaston’s head was buzzing from the blow. By the time he realized what had happened, he was so furious that his brain was spinning. He immediately got up from the ground, and seemingly having lost his rationality, he leaped at Lucas with a menacing expression.

“I... must kill you!”

Bang!

Lucas leaped up and kicked Gaston in the chest.

“Aaahhhh!” With a long and miserable scream, Gaston’s entire body flew straight up and crashed heavily into the villa door behind him!

“You’re not worthy of threatening me!”

Everyone watched in horror as Lucas walked directly through the Taylors’ bodyguards, who had yet to recover from the shock, to the villa door.

Gisele’s eyes were almost about to fall out!

She could have never imagined that Lucas would dare to strike at her father while surrounded by bodyguards.

The infuriating thing was that none of the bodyguards stopped him!

She was so livid that she wished she could rush forward. But she found that her legs had already gone limp, so she could only watch Lucas walk past her. She didn’t even dare to move!

Atrocious!

How obnoxious!

For a while, she didn’t know if she was angry at the useless guards or at herself for not daring to move in front of Lucas.

...

In the villa, Frederick was standing beside Jude deferentially and chatting with him about the Taylors’ recent development while hinting that they would be giving Jude a large sum of money.

Only then did Jude feel much more pleased. But at this moment, the villa door suddenly slammed open with a loud bang from outside.

At the same time, a figure darted in and slammed hard against the ground.

Upon seeing the figure's face, Frederick immediately stood up in shock. "Gaston!"

Before he could send someone to find out what was going on, a tall figure stepped into the villa and stood in front of them.

It was the indifferent-looking Lucas!

"You... How did you get in? Shouldn't you have been seized by the guards?" Frederick looked at Lucas in shock and suspicion before quickly looking at the bodyguards outside.

When he saw the way these guards, who he had had high hopes for, were all cowering at the entrance in fear because they were too timid to step forward, he was so enraged that he almost vomited blood.

"Garbage! There are so many of you, but you couldn't even take down someone alone!" Frederick cursed furiously.

The guards outside were also extremely aggrieved.

Lucas had knocked down a large group of bodyguards on his own when he had just arrived at the Taylors'. Besides, he had just kicked Gaston a dozen meters away, so who would dare to stubbornly go against him?

Getting berated by Frederick was better than rushing forward to fight and then losing an arm or leg!

Frederick helped Gaston, whose face was covered in blood, up and glared at Lucas with a deadly gaze! “Lucas Gray, you bastard, I will kill you to vent my hatred!”

Jude’s face turned gloomy again. He looked at Lucas standing proudly in front of him and once again found him to be really extraordinary.

It had been a long time since he came across such an excellent young man, so he felt that it would be a shame to kill him now.

“Kid, I’ll give you one more chance. As long as you work for me, I will forget about today’s matter! Consider it carefully! This is a very rare opportunity!” he offered again.

However, Lucas said with a faint smile, “I already told you. You’re not fit to do that! But if you want to work for me, I can consider giving you the rare opportunity to do so. Think about it carefully!”

Chapter 559: The Power of A Blow

“Hah, kid, you’re really arrogant!” Jude was so furious that he laughed out loud mirthlessly and stood up before drawing, “I was going to give you another chance to let me groom you, but you’ve angered me again and again! Since you don’t know any better, go to hell!”

While he was speaking, a terrifying massive aura burst from his body!

Numerous cracks immediately appeared on the glass coffee table in front of him, and the invisible aura spread out in all directions with Jude as the center!

Unable to withstand the pressure, Frederick and Gaston frantically retreated several steps and cowered far behind a sofa in the living room. Only half of their heads were exposed, and only then did they feel some relief from the suffocating aura.

As expected of a top expert of the Peerless Martial Association, his aura was enough to make ordinary people terrified!

But at this moment, Frederick and Gaston were overjoyed despite the shock.

Such a terrifying powerhouse was standing on their side!

They knew without a doubt that Jude would definitely kill Lucas!

At this moment, Lucas’s always indifferent eyes had a slight change.

He was slightly surprised because Jude seemed to be a little stronger than he had imagined.

But he was only slightly surprised. He wasn't in the least bit scared at all.

The intimidating and astonishing aura erupting from Jude's body couldn't even get close to Lucas or lift a single hair of his.

In fact, the strength displayed by Jude was nothing compared to the real powerhouses that Lucas had fought in the past.

But in the eyes of ordinary people, Jude was indeed a top expert.

To Lucas, Jude was just someone sent by the Peerless Martial Association's California branch.

How many powerhouses like Jude were there in the entire Peerless Martial Association?

How strong was the leader of the Peerless Martial Association's California branch or even the chairman of the Peerless Martial Association?

Lucas was surprised by the true strength of the entire Peerless Martial Association, which was revealed from Jude's combat power.

But before Lucas could think about it further, Jude's body suddenly swayed and instantly disappeared from the spot he was standing.

The next moment, he appeared 20 centimeters in front of Lucas and reached his thin, talon-like fingers toward Lucas's throat to grasp him!

He was extremely fast. Ordinary people definitely wouldn't be able to dodge in time, and they would end up being choked by Jude!

But his speed was still sub-par compared to Lucas.

Lucas tilted his head backward and leaned back to dodge Jude's attack perfectly.

Without waiting for Jude to make another move, Lucas twisted his waist and then turned to the side to kick Jude in the waist, sending him flying straight away!

Bang!

Caught off guard, Jude felt as though a cannonball had shot him in the waist. He was instantly flung out several meters and slammed against the wall!

An enormous indent formed in the wall that Jude slammed into, and spiderweb-like cracks began to spread out, occupying half of the wall.

“...”

Frederick and Gaston were dumbstruck while watching the horrifyingly surreal scene in front of them and feeling as if they had suffered a tremendous visual and emotional impact!

Under the wall with the enormous indent laid Jude, who had been emitting a formidable aura just now. But now, his bones were distorted abnormally, and his spine had already broken into two, starting from his waist. After the powerful impact, his internal organs were also completely shattered.

He vomited blood, looked at Lucas, and used the last bit of his strength to ask Lucas a question. “Who... exactly... are you?”

Lucas looked at Jude indifferently and remained silent.

But Jude suddenly seemed to remember something as he said with horror all over his face, “I remember now. You... you are from the Falcon... Ah!”

Before he could finish speaking, a small chess piece suddenly darted out from Lucas’s hand and completely pierced his throat, causing blood to spurt out in a jet.

Jude couldn’t utter another word as his widened eyes slowly closed. He died right on the spot!

Lucas glanced at his corpse coldly, and the gaze in his eyes once again turned calm and indifferent.

He knew what Jude’s last words were and was aware that Jude had probably guessed that he was a member of the Falcon Regiment in the state of Calico.

But Jude probably would never have thought that Lucas was not only a member of the Falcon Regiment but also the leader, who was known as the mighty ‘Invincible God of War’.

But Lucas didn’t plan to have his identity and relationship with Calico revealed, so he didn’t let Jude finish his sentence.

Just as Lucas finished doing everything, Frederick and the others were almost going mad.

Jude, the incredibly powerful top expert of the Peerless Martial Association, had been killed by Lucas just like that!

He died in the Taylor residence!

For a while, Frederick couldn’t even figure out if he was petrified because Jude died in his home, which was impossible for him to explain to the Peerless Martial

Association, or because Lucas had actually killed Jude in seconds, displaying a horrifying strength and power that was far beyond his imagination.

“Lucas Gray... do you know what you’ve done? You actually killed Jude York! He’s from the Peerless Martial Association. They won’t let you off!” Frederick hollered hysterically in anger.

Lucas said coldly, “You’d better worry about your family first!”

His words had hit the nail on the head because this was exactly what Frederick was afraid of!

But he didn’t want to show weakness in front of Lucas, so he gritted his teeth and argued, “No matter what, there is a cooperative relationship between us and the Peerless Martial Association. So regardless of how furious they are, they won’t do anything to us because you’re the one who killed Jude York! You can’t escape their punishment no matter what! Since Jude York is dead, the Peerless Martial Association will definitely send more people to investigate and pursue this matter. Just wait to die!”

Frederick hoped to see some fear on Lucas’s face but to no avail because, to his disappointment, Lucas was still as composed as ever. There wasn’t a single fluctuation in his emotions at all.

He said, “I can easily kill Jude York. What can the rest of the Peerless Martial Association do to me? I’ll kill anyone who dares to make a move against me!”

Lucas’s domineering and condescending aura immediately made Frederick feel furious and frightened.

At the same time, a vague thought appeared in his mind—Lucas didn’t seem to be an ignorant fool who was just arrogantly blowing his trumpet.

Jude's corpse was still lying not far away from them.

Most importantly, Lucas had killed Jude effortlessly after merely bending his back to dodge. Jude had been killed within seconds!

This was enough to show that Lucas probably hadn't exerted his true strength yet.

In that case, even if the Peerless Martial Association sent more experts here, their efforts might be futile.

He was incredibly dejected. Meanwhile, Gaston was deathly pale.

Lucas glanced at them, walked over, and said calmly, "In fact, I'm here today with the sole purpose of asking you to hand someone over. You've taken my mother-in-law away. I hope you will hand her over."

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 560 – I Didn't Kill Him

Chapter 560: I Didn't Kill Him

“What?!” Hearing what Lucas said, Frederick asked in puzzlement, “Why would your mother-in-law... end up in my home? What exactly happened?”

Lucas frowned. “Are you not aware?”

Frederick immediately exclaimed, “I really don't know about this! When did it happen?”

Seeing that he didn't seem to be faking it, Lucas reckoned that Frederick was really kept in the dark about this.

“Then you should be aware of the livestream that went viral on the internet tonight, right? Your son Scott sent his subordinates to abduct my mother-in-law and even threatened her to defame me on the stream. He even paid netizens to clamor about boycotting the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch! Now, my mother-in-law is still being held captive in your home, and you're telling me that you don't even know about it?” Lucas questioned.

Frederick's heart dropped, and he hurriedly asked, “Is your mother-in-law Karen Turner? You mean, Scott forced her to say those things on the stream?”

At this moment, he felt like his brain was starting to run out of oxygen.

Of course, Frederick was aware of the stream that had caused a tremendous uproar in Orange County.

Even though he usually didn't watch streams, the content of Karen's stream today involved quite a large number of things, such as the revelation of Lucas Gray being the person in charge of the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch and the fact that he had allegedly tried to kill his parents-in-law in order to seize the family fortune to fill the company's financial deficit.

Be it the impact on the economic situation of the Stardust Corporation or the entertainment value of watching everyone fight for money, everyone reported the matter to Frederick.

But he had never expected to hear from Lucas that this matter was done by Scott and that Karen was now in their home, so Lucas wanted him to hand her over!

Everything seemed surreal to him.

Seeing Lucas glaring at him with an icy cold gaze in his eyes, Frederick immediately shivered and hurriedly said, "I... I really don't know about this matter! I only read the news about the stream, but I know nothing about the rest! Could there be some kind of misunderstanding in between?"

Lucas smiled sarcastically. “There’s no misunderstanding. Get Scott Taylor to come here now, and you’ll find out the truth! He’s now hiding my mother-in-law, and I’ve come to make him hand her over!

“In addition, this stream has caused me and my company to suffer heavy financial losses. I want you to make a clarification and compensate the Stardust Corporation for the losses. You don’t have an issue with this, do you?”

Lucas saw Frederick’s eyes widening all of a sudden, as if he was incredibly shocked. Afterward, his expression became extremely sullen.

“What? Do you have an opinion, Mr. Taylor?” Lucas frowned.

Frederick’s face was extremely gloomy, and his lips were trembling hard. Only after a long while did he ask while shivering, “Lucas Gray, don’t you know that my son Scott is dead?”

“What? Scott Taylor is dead?” This time, it was Lucas’s turn to be extremely surprised.

He quickly frowned and said with disbelief, “I just saw Scott Taylor more than an hour or so before I went to the Kingstons’. How could he die so soon? How did he die?”

Hearing this, Frederick revealed a mirthless smile while tearing up. He murmured, “In that case, were you the one who killed Scott?”

Lucas frowned. “Of course not.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he realized something and asked, “You mean, you’ve always thought that I killed Scott Taylor?”

Frederick nodded and said through clenched teeth, “He was suddenly shot dead while speaking to me on the phone about two hours ago. The bodyguard who escaped and returned told me that it was you who killed Scott!”

Lucas was quite speechless at this moment.

Based on the chronological events, Lucas speculated that after he had just confronted Scott, Scott should have been killed while he was on his way to the Kingston manor in San Francisco.

In that case, it made sense for Frederick to harbor so much animosity against him and treat him with so much hostility by making his bodyguards besiege him the moment he arrived here.

“Look, you should really investigate the internal situation of your family,” Lucas said indifferently without explaining much.

He knew that Frederick would definitely understand the meaning of his words.

Indeed, Frederick had understood from the moment Lucas said that he wanted to question Scott in person—Lucas definitely hadn't killed Scott.

Lucas even had the guts to kill Jude of the Peerless Martial Association, so why would he need to cover up his actions if he had really killed Scott?

The only truth was that Scott's death had nothing to do with Lucas, and the bodyguard who had escaped to testify against Lucas for murdering Scott was the most problematic one!

Standing at the side, Gaston was overwhelmed with shock. Lucas glanced at him for a moment, only to discover that he probably wasn't faking his astonishment.

Therefore, this matter probably had nothing to do with Gaston.

By using the method of elimination, it seemed that the identity of the mastermind became clear.

“People!” Frederick suddenly yelled at the door.

The two bodyguards outside didn't dare to delay at all and immediately hurried in.

But as soon as they entered, they saw Jude on the ground and dead in an extremely bizarre position. They couldn't help being agitated.

The expert of the Peerless Martial Association, whom even the helmsman of the Taylor family respected, had actually died just like that...

The two bodyguards were so frightened that they didn't dare to look at him any longer. They quickly hung their heads low and asked, "Mr. Taylor, wh-what orders do you have?"

Frederick said coldly, "Clean up this corpse and make sure no one finds out!

"Also, bring the bodyguard who followed Scott and was the only one who returned alive here. Remember, you must catch him and bring him back once you see him. There mustn't be any mistakes!"

Frederick finally gritted his teeth and commanded, "Also... bring Preston here too!"

The bodyguards received orders and immediately carried Jude's corpse out of the villa through the back door.

Frederick looked at Lucas and slowly said, "Don't worry, Mr. Gray. If this is really... We will definitely give you an explanation!"

At this moment, it was as if he had aged several years at once, and even his spine was hunched.

But Lucas didn't feel any sympathy for him.

At the end of the day, these were just the internal affairs of the Taylor family, while Karen's plight and the cyber attacks and the financial losses that the Stardust Corporation had suffered were indeed caused by the Taylors.

Soon, the two bodyguards hurried over and said anxiously, "Mr. Taylor, bad news! The bodyguard who followed Scott is dead! Also, we can't find Preston anywhere, and no one knows where he has gone!"