

Chapter 711: Traces Vanish

After Gaia and Herman heard what Lucas said, they both threw their heads back and guffawed loudly, as if they had heard the greatest joke ever.

“Hahaha, punk, I have to say, you’re really brazen! You can actually still crack such a joke in front of me while being held at gunpoint by Gaia. Hah, your courage is really rare! It’s a pity that you seem to be lacking a brain!

“Don’t forget. Your life is in my hands now. And if I want you to die, you’ll drop dead in front of me right away! Where do you get the guts to negotiate or threaten us?”

After mocking him coldly, Herman paused for a while before continuing, “I know your martial arts are good. But in the face of the power of bullets, your mere body made of flesh can never dodge them!

“However, it would really be a pity if I killed you. How about this? I’ll give you another chance. If you surrender to me and pledge your allegiance to me, I won’t kill you and instead offer you some benefits! Think about it!” Herman said arrogantly, as if he was being benevolent and offering Lucas some kindness.

He had indeed wanted to kill Lucas directly, which was also the task Vince had given him.

However, now that the elite expert often by his side had been killed by Lucas, whose physical strength was even stronger than Freddie’s, he reckoned that his family would become even more powerful if he could recruit Lucas.

Herman believed that if Lucas wasn't a fool, he should know what the better choice between death and allegiance was.

Hearing this, Vince immediately frowned.

He had clearly given Herman the task to kill Lucas, but he didn't expect that Herman would actually dare to defy him and take Lucas under his wing.

Even though Herman was smart, Vince was displeased with him for behaving presumptuously.

Besides, Herman knew very well that his action would definitely irk Vince to a certain extent, but he couldn't care less at the moment.

Herman wasn't a fool, and he had long been able to tell that the Smiths just wanted to choose an obedient family in California to help them control the entire state. The reason Vince chose him was due to the Walkers' status. But in fact, Vince could also abandon him at any time, just like he had abandoned Lance, whom he had used as a pawn.

In that case, why should he obey all of Vince's instructions?

If he could rely on his own abilities to make the Walkers become the true hegemon of California, he would have what it took to deal with the Smiths even if they were against him.

After all, the Walkers dominated California, while the Smiths' roots were far away in DC.

As the saying went, one could never beat the local tyrant. Once his family dominated California, the Smiths wouldn't be able to do anything to him even though the Smiths were one of the eight giants of DC!

Lucas's expression became bizarre after he heard Herman's request for him to pledge allegiance to him.

The Walkers were really brazen!

There was probably no one who could make Lucas, the respectable captain of the Falcon Regiment, who was also known as the God of War, pledge allegiance to them!

Lucas shook his head. "I'm afraid you're not qualified to make me pledge allegiance to you."

Herman narrowed his eyes threateningly. "So, are you rejecting me? In that case, just die! Do it!"

Hearing the sudden command, Gaia, holding his pistol aimed at Lucas's head, immediately pulled the trigger without any hesitation.

Bang!

The loud gunshots immediately caused many people in the hall to scream.

They were all familiar with guns. But if Gaia accidentally misfired, it would be easy to accidentally injure the people here.

But after a short commotion among the panicked crowd, everyone was even more shocked to find that Lucas, whom they all thought would be shot dead, actually didn't die!

He not only dodged the bullet fired by Gaia that was almost impossible to avoid, but he even appeared behind Gaia, several meters away, as if he had teleported!

No one could see how Lucas had actually moved!

At this moment, the most shocked person was none other than Gaia himself!

The important reason that Gaia could earn himself the title of ‘Sharpshooter’ was his amazing dynamic vision.

For example, the vision chart that people looked at during vision tests was a typical static vision chart. Almost everyone had static vision, but the strength of dynamic vision varied between individuals.

Dynamic vision was an extremely important component of human vision, and it referred to the human eye’s ability to capture moving images and observe the details of moving targets. This ability was accompanied by processing the information of the captured images in the brain within a short period of time and the organism’s corresponding reaction.

This was why Gaia could quickly capture the trajectory of moving objects in front of him and shoot accurately in time. It was also the reason for his outstanding performance in many professional tournaments and his title of Sharpshooter!

But under Gaia’s dynamic vision, which he had always been proud of, he discovered Lucas had vanished out of sight almost at the instant he fired!

Yes, it was as if he had disappeared abruptly!

Gaia had imagined the scene of the bullet from the pistol in his hand rotating at high speed while flying toward Lucas. Its trajectory was very clear, but the target had vanished without a trace!

It was almost Gaia's first time encountering such a situation. Excluding supernatural powers and so on, the only plausible reason was that Lucas was faster than the bullet, so much so that even his sharp eyes couldn't capture his traces!

But was it really possible for humans to be so terrifying?

Gaia was astonished!

But the next moment, a breath that gave him the creeps had already appeared on his neck, giving him goosebumps!

Lucas's indifferent and cold voice sounded as if the reaper had descended.. "The thing you're holding is useless to me!"

Chapter 712: Complete Embarrassment

Gaia was astounded, and he immediately wanted to turn around and aim his pistol at Lucas again.

But as soon as he moved, his hand was suddenly empty, and the pistol he was holding was gone!

Lucas tilted his head slightly and fiddled with the pistol, his battle spoil, with a trace of playfulness in his eyes.

Gaia was astonished!

Lucas had snatched the pistol away from him, but he hadn't been able to see Lucas's movements once again!

At this moment, the people in the venue finally realized what had happened, and everyone's faces showed shocked expressions!

Lucas had actually dodged the bullet with his reflexes!

Besides, he had not only dodged the bullet, but he had even appeared behind Gaia in a flash and snatched the pistol away from him!

I-Is this the speed that humans can have?

Vince, who had been sitting composedly in the master seat, finally had a drastic change in expression.

People who could dodge bullets at a close range of ten meters did exist, but none of them were as young as Lucas!

Even in the whole of DC, there wasn't an expert like him!

For a moment, Vince couldn't help having great scruples for Lucas.

If he couldn't find a way to get rid of Lucas as soon as possible, it would definitely become an enormous problem for him in the future!

At the same time, Lance, sitting beside Vince, couldn't help clenching his fists with panic within him.

The Kingstons had long formed a deep feud with Lucas, and he had even deliberately targetted Lucas today. They could be considered archenemies now.

The more powerful Lucas appeared, the more threatening he was, which wasn't something that Lance hoped to see.

Meanwhile, Herman's face was extremely gloomy.

He totally didn't expect that Lucas could actually dodge the bullet fired by Sharpshooter Gaia and even disarm him.

After losing the Walkers' strongest martial artist, Freddie, Gaia became Herman's last and greatest trump card, who had given Herman the confidence to kill Lucas.

But Lucas's actions were like a hard slap on Herman's face, making his assertion of dominance and attempt to recruit Lucas seem ridiculous.

"Who... who are you?" Gaia's hand, which had always been quite steady, was already trembling slightly.

Having lost his pistol, he no longer posed a threat to Lucas. Instead, he was now at Lucas's mercy because Lucas could shoot him dead at any time.

Seeing Lucas aiming the black muzzle at him, he immediately got on his knees with a loud thud and begged frantically, "Please don't kill me! I-I was just following orders. As long as you spare my life, I'll never provoke you again!"

At this moment, Gaia could no longer care about his dignity as a man and sharpshooter, as well as his reputation. In the face of death, Gaia just wanted to survive. There was nothing else he cared about at this point!

Gaia's kneeling was like another heavy slap on Herman's face.

Gaia was a powerful subordinate of the Walkers, and he had spinelessly gotten on his knees in front of Lucas and begged for mercy. Herman was terribly embarrassed and disgraced, especially since this was happening right in front of so many other top-tier families!

Lucas fiddled with the pistol in his hand and glanced down at Gaia kneeling in front of him. He said without any fluctuations in his emotions, "If you want me to let you off, you have to give me a reason to do so."

Gaia began racking his brains before saying flusteredly, "Mr. Gray, I'm a very sharp marksman. If you're willing to spare my life, I'll be your personal bodyguard, or your assassin, or whatever you want me to be!"

With a faint smile, Lucas said, "Bodyguard? Do you think I need a bodyguard like you? Also, you're now a subordinate of the Walkers, yet you're pledging allegiance to me. Do you think I can trust you?"

A sharpshooter paid a hefty salary by the Walkers actually turned his back on them and surrendered to another person. Who would trust him and believe that he was loyal?

At least, Lucas would never employ him.

Gaia panicked and hurriedly said, "I-I mean it! No matter what you want me to do, I will do exactly as you say, Mr. Gray! All I ask is that you spare my life!"

"Is that so?" Lucas said noncommittally and suddenly turned to look at Nate next to him.

Nate's body trembled, and his heart was full of horror and panic. He wished he could vanish immediately!

"How about you kill him first?" Lucas pointed at Nate with his chin indifferently.

Gaia was stunned for a moment, but he immediately realized that this was the task Lucas gave him. Once he killed Nate, Lucas would let him off!

At the thought of it, Gaia said loudly with joy written all over his face, “Yes, Mr. Gray!”

He stood up from the floor, already holding another compact pistol that he had just pulled out from his boot.

Lucas had long noticed Gaia’s move, but he merely smiled without saying anything.

Gaia raised his arm and aimed the gun at the petrified Nate. “Nate Walker, although you are a Walker, since you’ve offended Mr. Gray, you deserve to die!”

He pressed his finger against the trigger with a cold, murderous intent on his face.

“Gaia, how dare you?!” Seeing that Gaia had defected from the Walkers and followed Lucas’s instructions to hold Nate at gunpoint, Herman lost his temper.

Gaia gritted his teeth. “Mr. Walker, don’t blame me for turning on you. Since things have come to this, do you still want to protect this incompetent grandson of yours?”

Herman glared at Gaia angrily and rebuked, “Even if he’s incompetent, he’s still my grandson! Don’t you forget who supported you for so many years and gave you a generous salary to live a comfortable life!”

Gaia sneered. “You’re wrong to say that, Mr. Walker. I didn’t take your money for nothing, and I didn’t sell myself to you either! Now, I’m loyal to Mr. Gray, and you no longer have the right to order me around!”

With that, he stopped answering and simply aimed his gun at Nate's head. He was just waiting for Lucas's order.

Upon seeing the terrifying muzzle that looked like a black hole, Nate was so frightened that he wet his pants. His legs went limp, and he fell to the floor, unable to stand up at all.

“Lu—Mr. Gray! Please let me off! I know I was wrong before, and I shouldn't have smashed your car at the Cole residence, much less provoked you all the time and even instigated Dallas to kill you!

“I can give you all my assets, and I definitely won't dare to oppose you again. Please let me off this time!

“From now on, I'll be loyal to you and do your bidding. I will never disobey you!”

Nate was crying so badly that snot and tears were all over his face. He looked extremely disheveled and wretched. For the sake of convincing Lucas to let him off, he had swallowed his pride to say so many subservient things. He was no longer a prideful scion.

At the side, Herman was exasperated.

He was still trying to think of a way to save his incompetent grandson, yet Nate had embarrassed himself and stooped low spinelessly. It was a huge disgrace to the Walkers!

Herman felt his face burning up, as if he had been slapped several times on the face.

This made him feel even worse than he did when Gaia kneeled and begged just now!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 713 – Guessing His Identity

Chapter 713: Guessing His Identity

It was the venue of the Elite Business Exchange in California, and all the people present were the heads and juniors of the top-tier families of the major cities in California. So Nate's actions turned himself into a laughing stock, causing everyone to perceive the Walkers differently from before.

Lucas's face was calm as he suddenly said coldly, "Kill him!"

Gaia didn't hesitate and pulled the trigger with his index finger.

Bang!

With the loud gunshot, a round bullet hole appeared in the middle of Nate's forehead, and blood instantly gushed out from it.

Nate still looked horrified, but his eyes gradually lost their luster as his body slowly turned limp and fell backward.

There was dead silence in the hall, which had hundreds of people!

No one had expected that Lucas would actually make Gaia, the former top gunman of the Walkers, shoot Nate, the direct descendant of the Walkers, right on the spot!

Herman's face was ashen, and the veins on his forehead were throbbing incessantly. But he still retained the last trace of sanity, which stopped him from going forward to fight Lucas.

But Lucas's action was the biggest provocation and humiliation to the Walkers!

"Mr. Gray, I have already killed Nate as you instructed. Can you trust my sincerity now? If you're still not satisfied, tell me who else you'd like me to kill, and I'll immediately follow your instructions!" Gaia said to Lucas with a fawning look on his face, for fear that Lucas wouldn't be satisfied with what he just did.

But Lucas ignored him and instead turned around to look at Reynold, who was standing in the middle of the crowd. He said indifferently, "Mr. Watson, as I said, I'd seek justice for you if the Walkers weren't willing to give you an explanation. Now, the person who killed your son is dead, so I'll leave the rest to you!"

With that, Lucas walked straight back to his seat and picked up the teapot in front of him to pour himself a cup of drink as if everything that just happened had nothing to do with him anymore.

"..." Reynold looked at Nate's corpse that was still gushing blood and then looked at Lucas with an extremely complicated expression.

Lucas was just a young man only about the same age as his own son. But he actually had the ability to kill Freddie, the top expert of the Walkers, with just one punch, and even instruct Gaia, the top gunman of the Walkers, to shoot Nate right on the spot in front of everyone.

His actions were domineering and formidable, making it extremely difficult to believe that he was just a young man who was less than thirty years old and didn't have the support of a powerful family.

In addition to Reynold, the other people present were also extremely astonished. But they were still guessing if Lucas's domineering and fearless behavior was because he had some top family behind him.

The angriest person present was Herman.

He clenched his fists tightly, and the veins on his forehead throbbed as he stared at Lucas for a long time, wishing he could pierce countless holes through his body.

He now wanted Lucas dead more than anyone else. But of the Walkers' two most powerful experts, one had been punched to death by Lucas, and the other had defected to him. It made Herman incredibly enraged, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Wanting him dead was and having the ability to kill him were two utterly different things.

Lance was extremely riled up.

When Lucas confronted the Kingstons long ago and even killed Scarface, the Kingstons' most powerful expert, before stepping on Marc's legs to crush them in front of the rest of the Kingstons, he already knew that Lucas was extremely powerful and difficult to deal with.

But seeing that the Walkers had been defeated by Lucas, Lance felt a great sense of relief. But at the same time, he also felt panic.

Even the Walkers, who had two great experts, couldn't do anything about Lucas. He wondered if he could only watch Lucas continue being arrogant and unstoppable.

As someone who had a feud with Lucas, Lance definitely didn't want to see this.

But things might not be as bad as he thought. He reckoned that there had to be someone here who could deal with Lucas!

Lance quietly turned to look at Vince sitting near him, as well as the elite expert dressed in black standing behind him.

He was certain that if a top expert of the Smiths made a move, he would definitely be able to defeat Lucas!

“Lucas Gray, huh? You're so young, yet you actually have the audacity to kill someone in front of so many people. You're indeed very arrogant!” Vince finally spoke as he stared at Lucas with menace in his eyes.

Lucas had already created a huge commotion that completely disrupted his original rhythm. If he left Lucas be, the exchange would be completely pointless for the Smiths.

Lucas looked at him and said indifferently, “This is a matter between us. You're from another state, so you'd better shut up. Here, you're in no place to say anything!”

Everyone was astounded!

Vince was a core descendant of the Smith family, one of the eight giants of DC, and the most promising successor of the family. Yet Lucas told him to shut up and said that he was in no place to speak here. How audacious of him!

The helmsmen of top-tier California families were all on tenterhooks when facing Vince, fearing accidentally offending him. Yet Lucas actually dared to rebuke Vince!

Should they say that he was an ignorant greenhorn who didn't know the danger he was facing? Or was he just a fool who didn't know any better?

Only Damon, Bruce, and their group, who had always stood firmly on Lucas's side, felt excited by Lucas's incomparably domineering words. They felt that having chosen to pledge allegiance to Lucas, who was completely unafraid of any family's threat, was the right thing to do!

Edmund had a trace of shock on his face. But at the same time, he appreciated Lucas even more.

Since Lucas saved him, Edmund had been constantly surprised by him time and time again.

It was only when Lucas and Freddie were exchanging blows earlier did Edmund realize that Lucas's dodging footwork was unique to the Falcon Regiment in Calico.

Seeing how calm and domineering Lucas was, Edmund suddenly thought of something.

A year or two ago, one of his former comrades had come to visit him in San Francisco, and they had talked about the events on the battlefield in Calico. His comrade had said with shock and emotion, “Edmund, you probably still don’t know that the captain of Falcon Regiment is now a young man only in his twenties. Although he’s young, his strength is terrifying! It’s the world of young people now. We’re old!”

At the time, Edmund was slightly surprised. But after chatting with his old comrade, he put this matter to the back of his mind. After all, he had left the battlefield of Calico a long time ago.

But after seeing Lucas’s unparalleled martial arts skills and domineering aura, as well as his dodging footwork unique to the Falcon Regiment, a thought suddenly emerged in Edmund’s mind. Could the young captain of the Falcon Regiment be Lucas?

Chapter 714: Great Acting Chops

Although this idea sounded a bit absurd at first, the more Edmund thought about it, the more he felt that it was likely. The way he looked at Lucas became fiery as he felt the blood in his body surging.

After being rebuked by Lucas, Vince was in a terrible mood.

Even in DC, where numerous wealthy and powerful families gathered, no one had ever belittled Vince, much less in California. Yet a junior like Lucas actually had the guts to tell him to his face that he wasn't qualified to interrupt.

It was really rare!

Vince narrowed his eyes and said sneeringly, "Hah, you're just an abandoned child kicked out by the Huttons. But you're really arrogant! Even your father doesn't dare to speak to me like that!"

What he said immediately caused an uproar in the venue.

"What? What did Mr. Smith just say? He said that Lucas Gray is actually a Hutton? The Huttons who are one of the top eight families in DC?"

“I didn’t expect Lucas Gray to be a Hutton! No wonder he’s so confident and dares to fight against the Walkers and even kill one of them! No wonder he’s so overbearing even when facing the Smiths!”

“Yes! No wonder Damon Parker, Bruce Hale, and that group are standing firm on his side and would rather be at odds against the Kingstons and the Walkers than give him up! They must have known a long time ago that Lucas Gray is a Hutton. With the Huttons’ help, the Kingstons and the Walkers indeed don’t pose any threat to him!”

“But Vince Smith said that Lucas Gray is an abandoned child kicked out by the Huttons. What does that mean?!”

Everyone began discussing Lucas’s identity as a Hutton. It was big news!

But Lucas turned a deaf ear to all these discussions.

Although he had always refused to admit his identity as a descendant of the Huttons and had never leveraged their power, these were private matters between him and the Huttons. He didn’t want to explain it to so many people.

He merely looked at Vince and said indifferently, “It’s my business how I wish to speak. You just need to know that as long as I’m here, you’re destined to fail!”

Vince wanted to make all of California his turf and let the Smiths do whatever they wanted. But Lucas would definitely not allow it!

“Haha!” Vince sneered. “Okay then, I won’t mention anything else to you now. Let’s talk about how my son Roy actually died! Lucas Gray, don’t you think you owe me an explanation for this?”

His words were once again like a heavy bomb thrown into the water, causing the guests in the venue, who had just calmed down, to get into an uproar again.

Does Vince Smith mean that his son's sudden death has something to do with Lucas Gray?

In other words, did his son also die at the hands of Lucas?

How daring is he?

When Vince said this, Wendy, who had been sitting quietly at his side, suddenly had her pupils constrict while a trace of panic appeared on her face. She quickly restored her composure and even made herself seem angry and sad.

Lucas sneered.

If Wendy were an actress, she'd probably win an award or two. She was pretending as if there was really such a thing.

Those unaware of the situation would think that she was devastated about her nephew's death!

"A smart person like you should know how exactly your son died, Mr. Smith," Lucas said with raised brows and then shifted his gaze onto the person beside Vince. "Mrs. Smith, what do you think?"

Wendy's heart skipped a beat, but she still said with extreme sadness, "Lucas Gray, you're so young but so ruthless! How exactly did my nephew offend you? Why did you have to be so ruthless to him?"

"My nephew was still so young. He was only twenty-seven years old this year. Even if he did something wrong, it was just a conflict between young people. You can't just kill him!"

As soon as she finished speaking, many people who were still speculating immediately confirmed it.

"Oh my God, it turns out that Vince Smith's son was really killed by Lucas Gray!"

"That's incredible! Is Lucas Gray out of his mind? Even if he's a descendant of the Huttons, the Smiths are also one of the eight giants of DC. Isn't he afraid of causing a conflict between the Smiths and the Huttons?"

"Didn't Vince just say that Lucas has already been kicked out by the Huttons? They probably don't acknowledge him as a member of the family. In that case, he's no longer a Hutton. Yet he dared to kill Vince's son. He's really daring! Tsk tsk!"

"Impressive. How impressive! I just came to the Elite Business Exchange today to watch the fun, but I didn't expect to hear such shocking news. It seems I didn't make a wasted trip!"

...

Perhaps because it was human nature to gossip and enjoy drama, especially when the drama had nothing to do with them, everyone could relax and watch the fun without any fear.

The Elite Business Exchange, which was originally only an exchange between top families, had already become a competition between Lucas and Vince.

The others, including the three top families of San Francisco, were not qualified to intervene.

Lucas looked at Wendy, who was very engaged in her act, and suddenly said to Vince, “This woman’s acting skills are really great. Don’t you think so?”

Vince said indifferently, “She is my family member. Am I supposed to believe you over her? You’re too inexperienced to be playing the trick of sowing discord in front of me!”

Lucas laughed. “It seems that you’re pretty good at deceiving yourself and others.”

“I don’t understand what you mean by that.” Vince narrowed his eyes.

“Forget it if you can’t understand. But I don’t have the patience to accompany you two in your drama here.”

Lucas stopped smiling and said indifferently, “If you must blame me for your son’s death, suit yourself. If you want to use the opportunity to deal with me, it’s up to you.. But if you expect me to be afraid of you, then you’re mistaken. Don’t be a smart aleck and end up suffering the consequences of your actions because your plan backfired!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 715 – Join The Alliance

Chapter 715: Join The Alliance

Vince's cheek muscles trembled, and he immediately felt like he couldn't hold back any longer.

As a direct descendant of the Smiths, who had been raised to be the successor since he was a child, Vince had held power for many years and was naturally not a foolish person whom others could manipulate.

When he entered the Walton Hotel and met Lucas earlier, the few words Lucas had said and the evasive look in Wendy's eyes had been enough for Vince to figure out who had actually killed his son.

He could basically conclude without any additional evidence that his son's death definitely had something to do with his cousin Wendy!

But so what?

His most important task today was to help the Smiths take over California.

Once he completed this task, Vince would gain the greatest merit and would undoubtedly become the only candidate for the family's next successor.

He definitely wanted to avenge his son, but Roy wasn't his only son. Besides, the Smiths had always placed little emphasis on kinship. Even though Roy was his own flesh and blood, he didn't actually have much affection for him.

The most crucial thing he had to do now was to deal with Lucas, who had suddenly popped up and gotten in his way. As for the real murderer of his son, it wouldn't be too late for him to settle scores with her later!

At the thought of this, Vince stopped arguing with Lucas and instead said coldly, "I shall see who will have the last laugh! You think you're great, huh? But you're nothing compared to the Smiths!"

Then Vince stood up, looked around the room, and announced loudly, "Since we're all here for the California Elite Business Exchange, I, Vince Smith, hereby announce that the Smiths are going to establish a Smith Business Alliance. Everyone here has the right to join!

"Once you choose to join the Smith Business Alliance, you will be able to enjoy the support of the Smiths' resources, and we'll also help you to expand into the DC market, as well as the areas where the Smiths hold power.

"Every family that joins the alliance will become my family's ally, and the outstanding descendants of your family can also be sent to my family to learn and be nurtured. They may even have the chance to take on positions in the Smiths' major enterprises!

"Additionally, all the families who join the Smith Business Alliance will receive the help of the alliance regardless of whether you are attacked by other families or face a sudden crisis. This is truly an alliance where there is mutual aid!

“Everyone here is the leader of your respective families, so I’m sure you all naturally know how much the business alliance will benefit you! Now, you can all choose for yourselves whether to join the Smith Business Alliance or not!”

Vince dropped a bomb out of the blue.

No one expected that the Smiths would set up the Smith Business Alliance and rope in the various families of California!

Did this mean that the Smith Business Alliance would be the greatest organization in California in the future?

In other words, from now on, all the families in California would be under the control of this business alliance!

Lance and Herman were both astonished. They weren’t aware of Vince’s plan prior to this.

They had initially thought that the Smiths would choose either the Kingstons or the Walkers to represent the Smiths in California and take charge of the entire state for them.

But since the Smiths were launching this alliance plan, it meant that they didn’t intend to choose any family to be their agent and instead wanted the Smiths to take control of the entire alliance!

Thus, the Smiths’ control over California would be much firmer than in the previous plan.

If the alliance could be established, California would be under the Smiths’ control.

“ ... ”

After a short period of silence, the helmsman of several families stood up.

“The Ansons wish to join the alliance!”

“The Browns as well!”

“The Jasons want to join the Smith Business Alliance!”

...

After these people started, more and more helmsmen of various families spoke up and expressed their desire to join the Smith Business Alliance.

There were 69 first-tier families and forces participating in the Elite Business Exchange. And in just a minute, the 20 helmsmen spoke up one after another and agreed to join the alliance.

Lance’s and Herman’s faces became even more sullen.

The scene in front of them was very much like the situation earlier where several families responded to Herman’s call in front of Lance, who had known nothing about it.

Anyone with brains would know that they shouldn’t decide whether or not to join the alliance within such a short time. The only reasonable explanation was that Vince must have roped them all in beforehand.

This also meant that right from the start, Vince had never wanted to give California to the Kingstons nor the Walkers for them to take control on his behalf. All along, he had been using them!

Their faces were incredibly gloomy. But since Vince was a Smith, there was nothing they could do regardless of how furious they were.

They didn't even dare to show a tinge of their opposition to the Smiths.

When the candidates who joined the Smith Business Alliance were confirmed later, the Kingstons and the Walkers could only pretend to smile and join the alliance as the core!

Looking conceitedly at the increasing number of families standing in front of him, Vince smiled smugly at Lucas. "Punk, do you see this? In such a short time, more than half of the families here are already willing to join my alliance. It's only a matter of time before the rest agree! This is what holding crushing power is! You're all alone. What right do you have to go against me?"

He expected to see shock and frustration on Lucas's face. But unfortunately, Lucas kept a straight face throughout.

"Is that so? Things haven't been set in stone yet, but you already think you've won. Aren't you rejoicing too soon?!" Lucas sneered with contempt.

If what he expected happened, the Smiths' brazen act of encroaching on all of California would definitely cause another major force to be displeased.

He just didn't know when this force would come.

“Hah, by doing this, the Smiths don’t take us seriously at all!” A voice as loud as thunder suddenly came from the door of the venue.

The door opened, and a majestic figure in a black trenchcoat entered with a domineering gait, surrounded by a large group of imposing, tall, and burly men.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 716 – The Peerless Martial Association Intervenes

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The people who came in were all dressed in black, and there was the word ‘Peerless’ embroidered in gold on the chest area of their clothes. Thus, their identities were recognizable at a glance.

“Th-these people are from the Peerless Martial Association!” someone exclaimed.

The people present were all from the top families and forces of California, so they were naturally no stranger to the Peerless Martial Association, a massive behemoth in California.

However, although the Peerless Martial Association was extremely powerful, they basically wouldn’t intervene in the disputes between the powerful families in California. They wouldn’t send their representatives even to the Elite Business Exchange, which was held only once every three years. Thus, their appearance immediately surprised everyone.

The majestic old man at the front was probably in his early sixties. He had his white hair tied neatly behind his head, but he didn’t seem old at all. Instead, his hair made him seem even more imposing and authoritative.

“My goodness. The person standing in front is Axel Fox, the head of the Peerless Martial Association’s California branch! He actually came here in person today!”

“I heard that the Peerless Martial Association has a branch in each state, and the power of each branch head is extremely terrifying. Furthermore, they’re chosen by the headquarters, and no one has ever seen the true strength and power of Mr. Fox!”

“Now that he’s suddenly here, and he even denounced the Smiths’ approach, is the Peerless Martial Association going to get involved in this messy situation?”

...

The sudden appearance of the head of the Peerless Martial Association’s California branch sparked an uproar among the people in the hall because he rarely appeared. They all began to speculate on the purpose of his visit.

The vote to join the Smith Business Alliance was only halfway through before it was suspended because of the sudden appearance of this person.

A sharp glint of displeasure flashed in Vince’s eyes.

It should have been an exchange led by the Smiths, but such unexpected situations kept cropping up.

Moreover, the venue should have people from the Kingstons guarding outside, yet no one informed him that the group from the Peerless Martial Association had suddenly arrived. It showed that their arrival wasn’t impromptu but premeditated.

The Peerless Martial Association was indeed very powerful. In fact, in terms of overall strength, it was even more powerful than the eight giants of DC.

But this was relative to the entire Peerless Martial Association.

The Smiths wouldn't be afraid of the Peerless Martial Association's California branch alone.

Vince, the most likely successor of the Smiths, wouldn't be afraid of an old branch head at all.

"Mr. Fox, doesn't the Peerless Martial Association claim to never interfere in the affairs between the major families? Now that you've suddenly appeared, isn't that out of line with the rules of the Peerless Martial Association?" Vince said in displeasure.

Axel chuckled. "Yes, it's true that the Peerless Martial Association never interferes in such trivial matters among families. But since you are giving orders here today even though you're not California, the Peerless Martial Association won't sit by and let you disrupt the long-standing peace here!

"It doesn't make sense that an outsider like you can show off your power while the Peerless Martial Association, which originally belongs to California, can't even join in. Don't you think so, Vince Smith?"

Axel didn't give Vince any respect as he denounced him for overstepping his boundaries.

Besides, he was a martial arts practitioner to begin with, so his voice was full of vigor, and it was almost deafening, causing the ears of the people present to ring.

The face of the expert behind Vince didn't look good at this moment.

He had already found it difficult to deal with Lucas. Yet there was now an old man who seemed to be extremely highly skilled in martial arts, and he had brought countless experts of the Peerless Martial Association with him, making him feel even more stressed.

Before coming to San Francisco, he felt that it would definitely be easy since he just had to help deter and get rid of some juniors. But he no longer dared to be so arrogant now.

Lucas was overjoyed to see the tense situation between the Smiths and Axel of the Peerless Martial Association. He picked up his teacup and leisurely took a sip.

Slightly gloomy, Vince said half-threateningly, “Mr. Fox, I suggest you stay out of this. Or else, I’m afraid you won’t be able to answer to the headquarters. After all, the Smiths have rather strong ties with the headquarters of the Peerless Martial Association!”

The Peerless Martial Association was a powerful organization, while the Smiths were one of the eight giants of DC, so they naturally had a lot of dealings with each other. The Smiths had entrusted the Peerless Martial Association to carry out some private tasks on their behalf, which were otherwise inconvenient for them to do themselves. It could be said that they were often in contact.

“Hah! Don’t throw your weight around with the Smiths’ name. Do you think I’m afraid of you?” Axel spat hostilely. “The Smiths are from another city, so they’re not qualified to meddle with the affairs of California! Even if you go home and complain to your father, I will still say the same thing!”

His voice was extremely loud, and he didn’t show any respect at all. Vince was so furious that his face paled.

The others in the venue didn’t dare to breathe at all. They all lowered their heads, pretending not to hear these words.

Be it Vince or Axel of the Peerless Martial Association, these helmsmen couldn't afford to offend either of them.

In a situation where two hegemonies were at odds, their best bet was to stay as far away as possible.

If they accidentally got these two big shots to think that they were mocking them, they would be really unlucky!

In the large venue with hundreds of people sitting, they were all staying silent with bated breath, not daring to utter a single word.

At this moment, Vince was furious.

He had come to San Francisco this time with the assumption that things would definitely go well for him, so he had only brought a top powerhouse with him, the middle-aged man standing behind him.

Usually, this expert would be enough for him to deal with any enemy he might face in California.

But Vince didn't expect to be confronted by people from the Peerless Martial Association's California branch.

He was suddenly a little uncertain because he knew that the Peerless Martial Association would not keep any good-for-nothings around. Since Axel could be appointed as the head of the California branch, it showed that his martial arts were definitely far superior to ordinary experts.

If Axel was determined to make an enemy of the Smiths, Vince would have no choice but to give up on his plan because he really couldn't come up with a better solution at the moment.

“Mr. Fox, why do you have to be so overbearing? Even if the Smiths take control of California, it shouldn't have anything to do with the Peerless Martial Association, right? Besides, I think it'll only benefit you if anything!” Vince's tone became mellower as he tried to convince Axel not to oppose mm and instead stand on his side by highlighting their mutual interests.

If he could successfully persuade Axel, then he would have one less formidable enemy and one more ally who could help him deal with Lucas!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 717 – A Conflict Breaks Out

Chapter 717: A Conflict Breaks Out

Although Vince had a good plan in mind, Axel didn't buy it at all.

“Get lost! Who are you to play tricks in front of me? Psht!”

Axel glanced at Vince in disdain before glancing at all the people in the venue. He said in a voice that was as loud and bright as a bell, “To be frank with you and to make things clear beforehand, anyone who chooses to stand on the Smiths' side shall be deemed as a traitor and an enemy of the Peerless Martial Association!

“Now, I'll give you three minutes to think it over and decide whether you want to choose to join Smith Business Alliance and become a dog of the Smiths or stand firm on our side!

“Remember, there is no turning back or room for regrets after you make your choice. If you've decided, don't regret it!

“The three-minute timer starts now!”

After deciding to turn against Vince, Axel gave his ultimatum and asked the families present to choose their sides immediately.

Those who intended to cooperate with the Smiths and join their business alliance would all be treated as traitors of California!

It caused a huge uproar!

Axel's decision sparked another commotion in the conference venue.

The Smiths and the Peerless Martial Association were both big shots that none of them could afford to offend. Yet they were now forced to make a choice between the two and were thus stumped as to what decision they should make.

The Parkers of LA, the Hales and the Sawyers of Orange County, and the Coles from San Francisco, who never intended to join the Smith Business Alliance in the first place, weren't in much of a dilemma. Instead, they merely speculated about what the Peerless Martial Association would do in the future.

As for the twenty-odd families who had already voted in public and expressed their stand to join the Smith Business Alliance, they were all shocked and frightened, almost on the verge of crying in panic.

After all, this was a matter of great importance to the survival of their families. And if they weren't careful enough, they would become victims of the power struggle between the Smiths and the Peerless Martial Association.

Lance and Herman also began pondering about it seriously.

Previously, Lucas and the Smiths were the ones confronting each other, so they were still confident the Smiths would emerge victorious against Lucas. Although the benefits of joining the Smith Business Alliance were certainly much less than they had expected, it was still acceptable.

However, the Peerless Martial Association's sudden intervention had caused things to take a turn for the worse, and it became a battle between the Smiths and the Peerless Martial Association.

Since these two families were from California, they knew how powerful the Peerless Martial Association was and were certain that Vince's chances of victory were definitely going to be reduced significantly.

Besides, the Smiths were rooted in DC. Even if Vince lost, he could just leave.

But the Kingstons and the Walkers were local families rooted in California. If they lost, they would definitely face consequences that were just as unbearable and torturous as that of the lower-level families.

It was really a tough choice!

Axel looked at the big clock on the wall and said expressionlessly, "There is still one last minute left!"

Now, the commotion in the venue became even more obvious, and many families felt a great sense of oppression and urgency as large sweat droplets emerged on their faces.

"Thirty seconds left!" Another devilish voice announced.

At this moment, a family head finally stood out and said fearfully, "W-we, the Perezes, withdraw from the Smith Business Alliance!"

After this helmsman took the initiative to stand out, it was easier for the rest to follow suit.

Next, the helmsmen of more than ten families began to express their stand one after another.

“The Ansons wish to withdraw from the alliance!”

“The Jasons wish to withdraw from the Smith Business Alliance!”

“The Michaels wish to withdraw from the alliance!”

...

As they continued to do so, Vince’s face turned even more sullen.

“Time’s up!”

By the time the three minutes were up, four families still decided to choose to stand on the Smiths’ side.

But they were all terrified and flustered, and they didn’t dare to raise their heads to look at Axel.

Since they had bitten the bullet and insisted on choosing to stand on the Smiths’ side, they were taking a gamble that Vince could defeat the Peerless Martial Association or at least be able to save their families.

“Okay, so the four of you and your families have decided to become traitors and make an enemy of the Peerless Martial Association, huh?” Axel suddenly said while staring at these family heads coldly.

“Kill them!”

Without wasting any time or effort, Axel issued the order. Six men in black immediately appeared behind him and swiftly leaped toward the people of the four families. They were as quick as cheetahs killing their prey.

“Axel Fox, how dare you!?!” Vince immediately hollered, his eyes full of menace.

At the same time, more than ten bodyguards dashed out from behind him, launching an attack on the six people from the Peerless Martial Association.

However, although there were many bodyguards behind these families, they were far inferior to the six experts of the Peerless Martial Association, and they were badly defeated.

In less than a minute, the bodyguards were almost all beaten to the ground, with only one person still standing—the expert Vince brought over from DC.

This scene immediately made countless people astonished.

The strength of these bodyguards and that of the experts of the Peerless Martial Association were worlds apart!

The helmsmen of these four families looked at each other, their hearts filled with terror as they got on their knees and began kowtowing to Axel, begging for mercy without any regard for anything else.

“Mr. Fox, the Troys will withdraw from the Smith Business Alliance immediately!”

“The Barts will withdraw from the Smith Business Alliance immediately too!”

“The Nelsons will also withdraw from the Smith Business Alliance!”

“The Carsons are withdrawing from the Smith Business Alliance too!”

These helmsmen who had joined the Smiths were terrified when facing the absolute power and threat of the Peerless Martial Alliance, so much so that they chose to withdraw from the Smith Business Alliance.

“Damn it!” Vince was so furious that he couldn’t help cursing. At this point, everyone had withdrawn from the Smith Business Alliance that he had started. His plans were completely foiled today!

It was a huge insult to the arrogant Vince!

However, Axel looked at the last four families who had withdrawn and smirked. “I’ve already said previously that there is no room for regret. Once you’ve made your choice, there’s no turning back! Kill them!”

As soon as he said this, the six men in black from the Peerless Martial Association each took out a dagger from their waist, put it on the neck of these helmsmen, and then slit their necks!

Blood gushed out high, and the four helmsmen were all horrified as they clutched their necks and fell to the ground.

The helmsmen of four top families had their throats slit and were killed right on the spot!

Chapter 718: Hurry Up and Get Lost

The incredibly bloody scene immediately made many people throw up on the spot. Many others with poor tolerance fell to the floor in horror while clutching their faces in misery.

No one dared to question the actions and power of the Peerless Martial Association.

Vince was enraged as he stared at Axel and roared, “Axel Fox, don’t go too far!”

Axel was simply shaming him by doing this!

If possible, Vince wished he could kill Axel now!

Unfortunately, he only had one capable bodyguard with him now, and the ones he had just sent out had all been killed by the six experts of the Peerless Martial Association.

“Hmph, I’ve long said that this is a matter that concerns California, but you’re just an outsider. Who are you to interfere?” Axel glanced at Vince with extreme disdain.

He said sarcastically, “Maybe the Smiths are used to being arrogant in other places and like calling the shots for everything. But in California, you’re in no place to issue any orders as long as I’m helming the Peerless Martial Association!”

“Now, take your people with you and leave California immediately! Otherwise... Hmph!”

“Otherwise, what? I’m a Smith. Do you really dare to lay a hand on me?” Vince was enraged.

“Hah, if I lay a hand on you, wouldn’t that be what you want? Rest assured. I won’t do anything to you. But once I force you out of California, don’t blame me for being too rough!” Axel said aggressively, unafraid of Vince’s threats.

“You!” Vince had never experienced the feeling of being chased out by others before, and his face darkened.

“What are you waiting for? Why aren’t you getting lost yet? Do you need us to send you off?” Axel glowered at him.

“What are you waiting for? Why aren’t you getting lost yet? Do you need us to send you off?” Edmund also suddenly bellowed at Vince.

He had long been displeased with Vince. And now that Axel was telling Vince to get lost from California, he felt like his anger had been vented.

“What are you waiting for? Why aren’t you getting lost yet? Do you need us to send you off?” Damon also shouted.

Now, everyone knows that Vince had already completely lost and no longer had the capital to continue showing off here.

He happily chimed in to insult Vince. Since the conflict could no longer be appeased, he thought that he might as well curse at him to make himself happy.

“What are you waiting for? Why aren’t you getting lost yet? Do you need us to send you off?”

“What are you waiting for? Why aren’t you getting lost yet? Do you need us to send you off?”

“What are you waiting for? Why aren’t you getting lost yet? Do you need us to send you off?”

...

Next, Bruce, Connor, Ethan, and the helmsmen of many other families in California shouted at Vince to get lost immediately.

The Elite Business Exchange today was originally an event that belonged only to the first-class families in California. But because of Vince and his ambitions, there was a drastic change in the event.

Everyone shouted in unison for Vince to get out, and the commotion was getting so loud that it seemed to almost set off a tremor in the large hall.

Vince was so furious that his eyes were bloodshot, and he was clenching his fingers tightly, his nails digging into the flesh of his palm.

But regardless of how livid he was, he had no choice but to bear with it now because the dozens of families in front of him had already gathered under the lead of the head of the Peerless Martial Association’s California branch. He couldn’t rival against such a huge force alone!

Even the Kingstons and the Walkers, who used to curry favor with him, didn’t dare to stand on his side at this moment.

It was extremely obvious. After all, Axel actually had the guts to kill the helmsmen of four great families right on the spot in front of so many people. How could the Kingstons and the Walkers possibly stand on the Smiths' side? They didn't have a death wish!

“Very good. I'll remember all of you! Just you wait and see. One day, I will make all of you kneel before me and regret what you've done to me!” Vince's eyes were bloodshot as he gritted his teeth and memorized the faces of all the helmsmen present.

Then he stood up and looked straight at Axel. “You can make me go and give up my plan to dominate California, but you must promise me one condition. There's one person here that I must kill!”

Vince stared at Lucas without hiding the resentment in his eyes at all.

Axel sneered. “I've already done you a favor by letting you leave California on your own, yet you're still trying to negotiate with me?”

Vince said without any compromise, “Axel Fox, don't think that I'm leaving because I'm afraid of you! The strength of this expert beside me is not necessarily inferior to yours! It's not impossible for me to fight you to the death!”

Axel narrowed his eyes, seemingly pondering about Vince's words seriously.

Indeed, although several of Vince's bodyguards had died, his strongest expert was truly extremely powerful. If he really wanted to fight him, it would really be somewhat difficult.

Of course, Axel had more than ten members of the Peerless Martial Association with him, and they could definitely win the fight in the end, but the price to pay would definitely be enormous.

Besides, there was a high probability that they might really form a feud with the Smiths because of this matter, so it didn't seem like a wise choice.

"So, who do you want to kill?" Axel asked with raised brows.

By asking this question, it meant that he agreed to Vince's request.

Without thinking, Vince directly raised his hand and pointed straight at Lucas.
"Lucas Gray, scram here. It's your time to die!"

The crowd was shocked. Only then did they remember that just before Axel and the Peerless Martial Association intervened, Vince had been in the midst of a confrontation with Lucas and had mentioned that his son had been killed by Lucas.

This also explained why Vince didn't mind threatening a life and death fight with Axel before he left. He wanted to kill Lucas.

Lucas didn't bother raising his head at all, as if he hadn't heard the killing intent in Vince's voice at all. He continued to drink the tea gracefully.

His nonchalance, contempt, and complete disregard of Vince made the latter enraged again.

But before he could lose his temper, a faint voice beside Lucas said, "Vince Walker, do you really think that we're all at your mercy?"

Edmund stood next to Lucas and looked at Vince with a firm and formidable gaze in his eyes.

Vince sneered. "He killed my son, and it's only right that I take revenge on him to seek justice! You're just the helmsman of the Coles. What right do you have to meddle in my affairs?"

“As long as I’m here, you won’t be able to lay a single finger on Mr. Gray!”
Edmund didn’t budge and waved his hand. The Coles’ bodyguards behind him immediately rushed forward to firmly protect Lucas behind them.. It was clear that he wanted to protect Lucas.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 719 – Courting Death

Chapter 719: Courting Death

“Edmund Cole! Are you really going to go against the Smiths? You should know what will happen if you go against me, right?” Vince was enraged.

When Axel Fox of the Peerless Martial Association rebuked him just now, he had tolerated it because the association was extremely powerful and strong at combat. So it was understandable for him to bow down for the time being.

But he felt that Edmund had no right to be clamoring in front of him.

Edmund was just the helmsman of the Coles, a lowly family that he could easily destroy!

“Vince Walker, if you want to act like a big shot, get lost back to DC. This is California!” Edmund exclaimed without the slightest bit of fear. “Mr. Gray is a valued guest of the Coles. If you try to lay a finger on him, we won’t take it lying down!”

Ever since he had inadvertently guessed that Lucas was the captain of the Falcon Regiment, Edmund had been full of excitement and zeal. The fact that he now addressed Lucas as ‘Mr. Gray’ as opposed to just ‘Lucas’ like in the past was proof of the respect he had for Lucas.

The Falcon Regiment was the holy grail of countless soldiers, as it was a regiment that represented god-like strength and the power to protect. And the captain of the Falcon Regiment was an existence called the God of War and someone not to be desecrated.

Although Edmund had left the battlefield of Calico for nearly two decades, the years he had spent fighting and shedding blood would forever be engraved in his mind!

Thus, he wouldn't allow anyone to disrespect Lucas, let alone hurt him in front of him!

Bruce also stepped forth and stared at Vince with a hostile gaze, "Mr. Cole is right. Mr. Gray is also the Hale's valued guest, and I can't tolerate an outsider like you throwing your weight around and disrespecting Mr. Gray!"

Damon stood up and said formidably, "Count me in! Mr. Gray isn't someone you can touch. Vince Walker, you should take your people and get lost from California!"

"That's right!" Ethan also stepped forth and spoke self-righteously. "Vince Walker, we won't let you lay a finger on Mr. Gray. Otherwise, the Sawyers won't let you off!"

Despite confronting Vince, several helmsmen of powerful families stood out in a row to defend Lucas. This scene was shocking to the other powerful families in the venue.

Lucas remained sitting without saying a word. But so many families had stood up for him and protected him. They even told Vince to get out of California immediately!

Vince was a highly valued direct descendant of the Smiths in DC. He was also very likely to inherit his family's empire in the future!

Axel had the guts to point at Vince's nose and tell him to get lost because he had the backing of the powerful Peerless Martial Association. Besides, these helmsmen

had only dared to yell a few times bravely because they wanted to express their stand in front of Axel. After all, no one would dare to disobey the Peerless Martial Association.

But they definitely wouldn't dare to yell at Vince and tell him to get lost again now.

Was it really worth it for these powerful families to offend the Smiths for Lucas, someone abandoned by the Huttons?

At this moment, the head of the Peerless Martial Association's California branch seemed cautious.

The helmsmen standing out to protect Lucas were not from ordinary families.

Besides, the young man whom they were taking risks to protect was certainly not a simple person either.

At this moment, Vince once again experienced what it was like to have a wolf by the ears.

He initially wanted the expert behind him to kill Lucas immediately.

But the bodyguards of these helmsmen had already surrounded Lucas, protecting him from danger. Even if Lucas didn't know any martial arts, it would be difficult for Vince's subordinates to kill Lucas while he was under the protection of so many people.

To make matters worse, once he got his bodyguard to take action, it would mean that he was formally going against these families. When the time came, he would be standing here alone and at a complete loss for how to settle the matter.

At the end of the day, it was all because he had underestimated his enemies beforehand and had brought only one top expert with him to San Francisco. As a result, he was completely outnumbered now. If the ten or so experts of the Smiths were with him now, he wouldn't be subject to the threat of these few families in California!

“Indeed, those who have a death wish and court death on their own accord can never be stopped.” While they were in a stalemate, Lucas finally put down the teacup in his hand, sighed slowly, and stood up.

With his movements, he exuded an invisible aura that was as cold as the winter wind. It quickly swept across the entire hall, causing people to shiver uncontrollably. They felt the chill from the bottom of their heart and deep within their bones.

The face of the expert standing behind Vince suddenly changed, and he subconsciously took a step forward to block Vince.

At the same time, a look of shock appeared in Axel's eyes, and he began to look at Lucas warily and solemnly.

Even he couldn't tell the strength of the young man in front of him, but he knew that this young man was extremely dangerous!

It was the intuitive sense that powerhouses had!

Lucas took two steps forward, stared at Vince, and said playfully, “You said you want my life?”

When Vince saw Lucas's calm and nonchalant look, anger surged in his heart again.

“That’s right. Since you’ve killed my son, you should understand the principle of a life for a life! Now, it’s time for you to pay for my son’s life!” Vince said with a face full of hatred, but his heart was full of frustration.

He didn’t want to waste his time talking to Lucas here at all. He just wanted the expert he brought to kill Lucas right away. Unfortunately, the situation wasn’t up to him, and he didn’t dare to act rashly.

“Hmph. I’ve told you more than once that you should be searching for the real murderer of your son, yet you keep trying to frame me for it? Do you really think I’m a pushover?” Lucas sneered, not wanting to repeat himself for the third time.

Vince gritted his teeth.

In fact, at the very beginning, he really only treated Lucas as an insignificant small fry. So despite knowing that Lucas might not be his son’s murderer, he didn’t want to change his mind at all.

But he had already realized that this young man in front of him was really not a pushover but a tough nut to crack.

When Wendy, next to him, heard that the topic of conversation was about Roy’s death again, she hurriedly stood up and lashed out at Lucas, for fear that Vince would suspect her again. “You are deliberately shifting the blame. You are responsible for the death of my nephew, and Lance Kingston, the head of the Kingston family, can testify to it. How dare you deny it?!”

Lucas raised his eyebrows. “Oh? Lance Kingston is aware of it too. Why don’t you tell me why I killed Roy Smith? Also, did you witness it with your own eyes? Or do you have any other evidence?”

As soon as he asked this series of questions, a trace of nervousness immediately appeared on Wendy's and Lance's faces.

Chapter 720: Evidence of the Truth

Wendy glanced at Lance and said, “Now that things have come to this point, do you still want to deny it? Good, then I shall reveal everything so that you can die a justified death!

“Why did you kill my nephew? It’s because your friend Jordan stole my nephew’s fiancée, so there was a conflict between the two of them. Because you’re good at martial arts, you beat up my nephew and humiliated him before chasing him away!

“My nephew obviously couldn’t take it lying down, so he got my bodyguard, Master Eli, to seek revenge on your friend. But in the end, you killed both Eli and my nephew in Orange County!”

Lance gritted his teeth and stood out to say, “That’s right. At the time, Mrs. Smith was a guest at my home. So I’m also aware of this matter. The truth is as it is! Roy and Master Eli were both shot to death by you, and their corpses are now still at my house!”

Although Vince had lost in front of Axel today, Lance still had to stand on Wendy’s side and help her cover it up.

After all, if the real cause of Roy’s death was exposed, Wendy and the Kingstons would both be doomed!

Moreover, if he could help the Smiths convict Lucas, the Smiths would probably remember it and give him credit for it. They might even help the Kingstons.

But Lance and Wendy had tallied their statements beforehand, though Lance couldn't say many of the details.

“Oh, you said that I shot Roy dead. Where is the evidence? Or did you see me shoot and kill him and his bodyguard with your own eyes?” Lucas sneered.

Lance immediately tensed his neck and said, “Of course I have evidence! That day, when you killed the two of them, the roadside surveillance cameras captured your actions! Mrs. Smith and I have seen the footage, and we have determined that you are the murderer!”

“Oh~ so there's actually camera footage as evidence, huh? Very well, quickly show it to us. I also want to know how I actually shot and killed that Smith scion!” Lucas said with a face full of mockery.

There was naturally no surveillance camera footage.

Two beads of sweat appeared on Lance's forehead. But he quickly thought of something to say and revealed a sad and indignant look as he pointed at Lucas and rebuked furiously, “How dare you ask me for the camera footage as evidence when things have already come to this? Haven't you long snatched the footage? I really want to ask you for it, but I'm afraid you've destroyed it long ago!”

Their justified way of twisting facts made Lucas burst into laughter.

“Okay, since you say I took the video evidence, it just so happens that I have a video clip, so I might as well play it for everyone! Let’s see what this so-called murder evidence is all about!”

While speaking, he took out a small USB flash drive from his pocket and waved it at Lance and Wendy with a bizarre smile at the corner of his mouth.

Lance and Wendy looked at each other, and both couldn’t help having an ominous hunch.

The two of them knew, of course, that Lucas hadn’t killed Roy at all. Roy and Eli had actually died in the living room of the Kingstons’ home, so how could there possibly be any footage from the roadside surveillance cameras?

In that case, what was the content of the video that Lucas wanted to show them?

Connor volunteered to take the flash drive from Lucas and then walked to the projector at the front of the venue. After a series of actions, a clear image appeared on the large projector screen.

Everyone stared intently at the projection screen, wanting to know what Lucas was showing.

The scene on the screen was shot in the living room of a mansion, and there were three people standing inside. In addition to Wendy and Lance, who were currently present, there was also a young man in his twenties.

“Thank you, Aunt Wendy! But we just need to teach the Stones a lesson. Please let Maddy off. After all, I still want to marry her,” the young man said to Wendy.

After hearing the way he addressed Wendy, everyone figured out immediately that he was probably Vince's son Roy.

"Okay, I got it." Wendy smiled and agreed. But the next second, she pulled out a small pistol from her body and aimed the dark muzzle at Roy.

"Aunt Wendy, you...?!" Roy was astounded, and his eyes suddenly widened.

But the next moment, the dull and bizarre sound of a gun with a silencer attached filled the air. A finger-thick hole immediately appeared between Roy's eyebrows, from which blood flowed out.

Roy still had shock and disbelief all over his face as his pupils gradually dimmed. Then he slowly fell backward to the floor.

"Mrs... Mrs. Smith! Wh-what are you doing?" Lance was terrified and utterly shocked in the video.

Immediately afterward, Wendy took the gun and aimed it at the middle-aged man resembling a bodyguard kneeling on the floor. She then pulled the trigger and ended his life.

"Ah... Actually, I didn't want to do this, but I didn't have a valid reason to ask the family for help.

"Only with Roy's death would the Smiths take this matter seriously and send a stronger, elite expert to deal with Lucas Gray. Now, do you understand my approach? Roy and Eli have both been killed by Lucas Gray, right?"

Wendy glanced at Lance.

Lance shuddered and hurriedly said, “Yes! That’s it! Mr. Kingston found out that Lucas Gray’s friend snatched his fiancée, so he felt insulted and brought Eli with him to take revenge on Lucas Gray. However, both of them were brutally killed by Lucas Gray!”

“It’s good that you know. I will contact the Smiths in DC now, and soon, I will be able to take revenge for my love and son!”

...

The video footage ended here. Although it lasted only a short two to three minutes, all of them had watched clearly how Roy and the bodyguard died.

The moment she saw the video, Wendy got the chills, and even her blood froze, as if she had been thrown into a cellar.

Next to her, Lance’s face was no better than hers. Deep down, he thought, Oh dear! It’s over. We got exposed!

At that moment, Wendy couldn’t wait to run over and unplug the damned USB flash drive from the projector before destroying the video completely so that no one could see it!

But as soon as she moved, an iron grip caught her arm hard.

“Hold it. If you dare to move a single step, I will immediately kill you!” Vince said in a voice full of murderous aura. Even though the lights were off and his expression was barely visible, Wendy could feel her cousin gritting his teeth.

So, in the next two to three minutes of the footage playback, Wendy's heart was skipping beats, and she was full of fear.

Only after the video came to an end and the lights in the venue lit up again did Wendy raise her head and see the anger on Vince's face.

"This is what you call the truth, huh?" Vince had a terrifying gaze in his eyes, and he wished he could devour Wendy alive.