

Chapter 741: Biological Mother

When Lucas was driven out of the Hutton family together with his mother twenty years ago, he was already seven years old, so he would never forget the scene back then.

He remembered clearly what kind of life his mother had lived afterward and the reason she had died so early!

That heartless man wasn't worthy of being called a husband and a father!

Sensing the cold and terrifying aura coming from Lucas, the noblewoman was shocked. The aura he was exuding wasn't simple.

She sighed. "Then, have you ever thought that the reason your father did it is because he might have had difficulties? After all, all the Huttons had been against him marrying your mother..."

Lucas coldly interrupted her, "I don't care what reasons he had. I only know that from the moment he drove us out, he was no longer my father!

"If he did it because he succumbed to the Huttons, he should have never messed with my mother in the first place, let alone get her pregnant!

"If he truly loved my mother, he could have given up everything in the Hutton family and taken my mother away to start a new life!

"But what did he do? In the end, he let my mother down and abandoned her for the sake of the Huttons' power and the position as their helmsman. I will never

acknowledge a weak, incompetent, and greedy scumbag who abandoned his wife and child as my father!”

Lucas’s tone was cold and full of hatred when speaking about Michael.

He looked at the noblewoman with a trace of annoyance. “You probably didn’t invite me here to talk about these old matters of the Huttons, did you?”

Seeing that he didn’t want to talk about the Huttons, the noblewoman decided to change the topic. “First of all, let me introduce myself. My name is Florence Howard, and I’m here to talk to you about Cheyenne Carter.”

Lucas raised his eyebrows. “Cheyenne is my wife. You’re just from the Howard family who lives far away in DC. What do you have to say to me about her? She has nothing to do with you, right?”

Florence’s expression was complicated for a while. “How can I have nothing to do with her? Cheyenne Carter is my biological daughter!”

“What?!” The news was completely beyond Lucas’s expectations, causing him to lose his usual composure.

More than two weeks ago, he had already known that William and Karen were not Cheyenne’s biological parents. Cheyenne had been picked up outside and adopted by them.

After learning about this, Lucas had speculated about what Cheyenne’s biological parents were like. But 27 years had passed, and the clues from back then had long been broken, without any way to recover them.

Besides, Cheyenne seemed to have been deliberately abandoned beside a garbage can.

Lucas thought that perhaps because Cheyenne’s parents didn’t want her, he didn’t even think about helping her find her biological parents.

But this noblewoman of the Howards actually said that she was Cheyenne's biological mother.

It was too shocking!

Lucas looked at Florence and began to scrutinize her carefully.

Florence's real age should be around fifty years old, but she had maintained her looks well and seemed to be only in her early forties. There weren't many fine lines on her face.

On closer look, Florence had beautiful features, with a small and exquisite face, large eyes, and fair skin. She had definitely been beautiful in her younger days.

Most importantly, the shape of her eyes, nose, and lips were indeed similar to Cheyenne's.

But there were many people who looked alike in this world. So based on looks alone, he couldn't be sure that Cheyenne was really Florence's daughter.

"How can you prove that Cheyenne is your daughter?" Lucas asked, suppressing the shock within him.

Florence bit her lower lip. "I have already done a paternity test. It's because I've determined that she's my daughter that I came to see you."

If a paternity test had been done, then Cheyenne being Florence's daughter was a sure thing.

For a while, Lucas's emotions were extremely complicated.

Cheyenne's biological mother had appeared. Lucas wondered how Cheyenne would feel when she found out.

“Since you are her mother, then why did you come to me? You should have gone to see her first, right?” Lucas asked doubtfully.

Florence had a cold and indifferent look on her face. “That’s none of your business. I came to look for you today because I have a request for you.”

Her icy gaze was fixed on Lucas.

“What request?” An ominous hunch surged in his heart.

“I want you to divorce my daughter and leave her immediately,”

Sure enough, Florence made a request that Lucas absolutely couldn’t accept.

At the same time, Lucas found the request to be absurd and ridiculous.

At the beginning, Karen, his fake mother-in-law, had tried in every possible way to make him divorce Cheyenne. And now, Cheyenne’s biological mother had suddenly appeared in front of him with the same demand.

Could it be that I’m destined to be unable to get along with my mother-in-law?

When Lucas saw Florence’s hostile gaze and how she didn’t treat him as a son-in-law in the slightest, his face also turned cold as he said indifferently, “You don’t seem to be qualified to interfere in our marriage.”

A trace of anger appeared in Florence’s eyes as she said firmly, “I’m Cheyenne’s mother, so I naturally have the right to take care of her affairs!”

“Mother?” Luca’s face showed clear mockery and contempt. “A woman who has never been in Cheyenne’s life has the nerve to call herself Cheyenne’s mother?”

“Have you ever shown any concern for Cheyenne? Have you ever raised her? Now, you suddenly showed up to disrupt Cheyenne’s life before even seeing her. Who are you to do that?”

“Cheyenne is now in her twenties, and she is in charge of her own life. You’re in no place to make arrangements for her!

“Even if you’re really her biological mother, so what? Cheyenne is my wife and my daughter’s mother. No matter who you are, you can’t break up our family!”

With a dark expression, Lucas rejected Florence’s unreasonable request.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 742 – Unworthy Of Being A Mother

Chapter 742: Unworthy of Being a Mother

He and Cheyenne had come a long way and had gone through many twists and turns before finally reaching the current stage of their relationship. They were now deeply in love with each other. How could Lucas possibly end their relationship because of a woman who suddenly appeared and claimed to be Cheyenne's biological mother?

If the woman facing him wasn't actually Cheyenne's biological mother, Lucas would have fallen out with her just after hearing what she said.

Florence sneered, clearly displeased with Lucas's ignorant rejection. "Hah, your marriage with my daughter was originally a mistake from the very beginning!

"You're just an abandoned descendant kicked out by the Huttons. You'll never be allowed to return to DC in your life. Even until you die, you will live in poverty, and you'll never make any outstanding achievements or make a name for yourself!

"But my daughter is different from you. She's my flesh and blood, and she'll definitely come home with me to the Howards'. When the time comes, she'll be my family's princess. Her status is very noble, and she's not someone you can cozy up to!

"She still has a bright future and a promising life. Being with you will only hamper her and waste her life!

“If you still spare a thought for her, you’d better quickly leave her and let her be free. Don’t hold her back! Otherwise... with the Howards’ power and status, you’ll die easily!”

Florence sounded extremely self-righteous, and in particular, she used her family’s power to threaten Lucas.

Lucas naturally wouldn’t accept her threat. But deep down, his impression of Cheyenne’s mother, who had suddenly popped up out of nowhere, became much worse.

“You’re a woman yourself. Do you think a woman’s happiness only depends on whether her husband’s family is compatible with hers and whether he’s wealthy and powerful enough? Do you not consider the happiness of your daughter?”

“Frankly speaking, a mother like you really disappoints me.

“I might as well tell you this. No matter what you really think, the only person who can give Cheyenne happiness is me, so I will never give her up. I won’t let people like you make arrangements for her life!

“If you insist on destroying our family and disturbing our life, I don’t mind eradicating the Howards!”

Lucas’s eyes were full of gloominess, but he sounded very serious.

If Florence and the Howards were determined to interfere with his and Cheyenne’s lives, he would definitely eradicate the entire Howard family!

Seeing the determination in Lucas’s eyes, Florence was shocked. This young man is serious!

As this thought flashed in her mind, her heart trembled, and she felt a great sense of oppression coming from Lucas. She had rarely felt this before, and it even caused a sense of fear within her.

But she soon came to her senses and was infuriated.

Lucas actually threatened her, a member of the esteemed Howard family!

“Young man, do you know what you’re saying? Even your father, Michael Hutton, wouldn’t dare to speak like that in front of me. You’re so young, but you’re terribly arrogant!

“I’ve had someone investigate your situation. You used to live in poverty, and you were just a broke and worthless pauper. If not for the fact that someone had deliberately tried to humiliate Cheyenne by getting her to marry a lowly scumbag, do you think you would have been able to become a live-in husband?

“Now, although the Huttons have given you your mother’s former company, the Stardust Corporation, you only control a tiny branch in Orange County. The headquarters of the Stardust Corporation is still under the firm control of the Huttons. What can you get from it?

“Furthermore, you disappeared for six years without saying goodbye soon after you married my daughter and only returned to Orange County half a year ago. How strong can your relationship with my daughter be?

“So, don’t talk to me about happiness. How deep is your relationship with my daughter? What kind of happiness can you bring her with your conditions? You’re just paying lip service to me!”

Florence retorted angrily and undermined him to the point that he seemed worthless.

Of course, in the eyes of a Howard from DC, the Orange County branch of the Stardust Corporation was indeed not worth mentioning at all.

Lucas didn't get angry because of this and instead said with a calm gaze in his eyes, "Yes, it's true that Cheyenne and I haven't spent much time together. However, the strength of a relationship isn't something that can be measured by time but lies in the heart.

"You've never been by Cheyenne's side for a single day of her life or even said a word to her. You've never understood her life, and you know even less about her relationships. On what grounds are you concluding that there are no strong feelings between us?

"Moreover, do you know Cheyenne's likes and dislikes? Do you know what she thinks? Do you know what kind of life she lived in the past and what she has experienced? You don't know anything about her, yet you want to make arrangements for her life just because you're her biological mother. You even claim that you're doing it for her happiness. How ridiculous!

"In fact, you didn't even speak to Cheyenne before coming to me to say all of this. Have you ever spoken to her or asked her for her opinion? Have you respected her wishes?

"What rights does someone like you, who knows nothing about her and has no regard for her wishes, have to interfere with her life?"

Lucas was extremely hostile and sharp-tongued, almost not giving Florence any respect at all.

In his opinion, Florence had only given Cheyenne life, but she hadn't raised her a single day of her life. She didn't deserve to be called a mother at all.

Lucas didn't know how Florence, the esteemed heiress of the Howards, one of the eight top families of DC, could bear to let her own daughter be stranded outside for so many years without showing her any concern. He didn't know if there were any hidden reasons.

But if Florence really wanted to act like Cheyenne's mother, she should have looked for Cheyenne to make up for the lack of concern that she had shown her and for the familial love that they had missed in the past decades instead of treating Cheyenne like her property and making presumptuous decisions for her future self-righteously.

Lucas wouldn't recognize this woman to be Cheyenne's mother at all!

"You!" Florence was so enraged by Lucas's merciless words that she could barely speak.

For many years, no one had ever dared to speak so rudely in front of her, especially when the other party was the punk she thought wasn't worthy of her daughter and had even taken advantage of the latter.

"Don't put on airs or show your arrogance as a member of one of the eight top families of DC in front of me. You're nothing to me!" Lucas said coldly and then stopped looking at Florence, who was shaking with anger.

He opened the car door and stepped out to leave.

"Hold it!" The bodyguard wearing sunglasses, who had been guarding outside the car door, immediately yelled and stopped in front of Lucas when he noticed that Florence didn't seem happy..

Chapter 743: Important Agenda

Lucas stared coldly at the man blocking him. “Get lost!”

The bodyguard wearing sunglasses looked inside the car and then shouted, “How arrogant!”

Then he clenched his fist and swung it at Lucas.

Since Florence had already given him the green light to hit Lucas, the bodyguard naturally wouldn’t stand on ceremony.

“Hmph!” Lucas sneered. He raised his fist and swung it directly at the other party’s striking fist.

Bang!

Both fists clashed fiercely.

The tremendous force from their fists emitted a loud sonic boom in the air.

Lucas didn't move, while the bodyguard took seven steps backward before he could barely stabilize his figure and stand firm on his feet.

The bodyguard's fingers were trembling and twitching violently, but the shock in his heart was indescribable!

He was actually punched so far back by a young man only in his twenties.

If he hadn't rapidly retreated to mitigate the force, the unparalleled force coming from his opponent's fist would have been enough to shatter the bones of his hand!

"If you dare to attack me again, I won't let you off so easily!" Lucas said to the bodyguard coldly before leaving without turning back.

"..." Inside the black Mercedes-Benz business car, Florence's eyes widened in disbelief.

This bodyguard was the strongest expert beside her, and Florence was very clear about how powerful he was.

Her bodyguard's strength ranked among the top even in all of DC.

But he had just been knocked back seven steps by Lucas's punch. Even his hand was almost crippled!

“Madam...” The bodyguard walked back to Florence with a grave and somber expression. “I’m sorry, Madam. That punk’s martial arts skills are far superior to mine. I can’t deal with him.”

Hearing the bodyguard say this himself, Florence immediately dug her fingers into the cushion of the backseat with all her might.

“He’s actually more skilled than you. How is that possible?”

“According to the information we found, Lucas Gray is clearly just an ordinary, penniless man!

“Something must have happened in the six years he disappeared! Unfortunately, we weren’t able to find out any information about him during that time... Could he have obtained some unknown opportunities?”

Florence muttered, analyzing the situation.

The bodyguard was also extremely shocked.

In fact, there was one more thing he didn’t say just now—the immense power of Lucas’s punch was almost enough to shatter the bones of his right hand. But even so, Lucas hadn’t used all his strength.

If Lucas really used all his strength and wanted to take his life, he would have almost no room to fight back.

Even in DC, Lucas’s strength was extremely terrifying, not to mention that he was now only in his twenties.

At this moment, Florence felt a sense of panic surge within her. It was as if she had just accidentally lost something extremely important, causing her to feel a vague uneasiness.

Florence forced herself to put aside her uneasy thoughts and said calmly, “Forget it. Let’s not talk about him for now. Don’t forget that besides dealing with Lucas Gray, there’s a more important matter on our agenda for our trip to Orange County this time!”

She had come to Orange County for two purposes this time. She had initially thought that she could easily deal with Lucas, and it should have been just a matter of a few words. Thus, she came to Lucas first.

But she didn’t expect Lucas to be so defiant, causing her to face a setback in the execution of her first plan.

However, her other plan was the key purpose of her visit to Orange County this time.

The bodyguard frowned slightly. “Madam, according to the information that we’ve found, I’m afraid this matter won’t be easy to handle.”

Florence’s beautiful eyebrows furrowed tightly as she said with frustration, “Yes. I heard that at the Elite Business Exchange in California, even the Smiths and the California branch of the Peerless Martial Association intervened. Vince Smith and Axel Fox, the head of the California branch of the Peerless Martial Association, both wanted to get a piece of the pie. However, they had both lost to the Master of California.

“I heard that the Master of California is still very young, but he’s domineering, tyrannical, and competent. Even Vince Smith, who’s usually fierce and stern, was forced to kneel down and apologize in public. A man like him is really godly! No matter what, the Howards must find a way to befriend him and get closer to him!”

A look of determination to get what she wanted appeared on her face.

Indeed, she had come to Orange County this time because the Howards had received some news. So they had specially sent her to Orange County and instructed her to think of a way to establish a connection with the famous Master of California and get close to him.

Even if they couldn't recruit him to join the Howards, it wouldn't be too late to devise a strategy to rope him in later once they established a friendly and cooperative relationship.

A young man only in his twenties actually managed to dominate all of California, making some 60-odd top families and forces in California bow down to him. What kind of a terrifying talent was he? He was definitely talented and competent enough to spur any of the eight giants in DC to do everything possible to form friendly ties with him!

If the Howards could seize the opportunity first, it would be of crucial help to their future development.

"Andy, immediately mobilize all the forces you have at your disposal to find out the identity of the Master of California is!" Florence ordered in a deep voice.

"Yes, Madam!" Andy, the bodyguard wearing sunglasses, immediately agreed, and then he asked hesitantly. "In that case, how should we handle Miss Cheyenne?"

At the mention of Cheyenne, Florence's eyes had an extremely complicated gaze.

After a long time, she sighed and said firmly, “No matter what, she’s my flesh and blood that I gave birth to after nine months of pregnancy. She must acknowledge me as her mother!

“As for Lucas Gray, although his martial arts skills are good and even better than yours, so what? Can he compare to the Master of California?

“They’re both young men, but Lucas Gray is much worse than the Master of California, who unified all of California!

“Even if my daughter is married, she should be married to a powerful man like the Master of California! If she does, she will not only be able to obtain an extremely prestigious status, but she will also be able to help the Howards take control of California!

“Lucas Gray is just a stumbling block getting in the way! If he chooses to be stubborn and refuses to leave my daughter, I’ll have no choice but to get rid of him!”

A ruthless murderous intent emerged in Florence’s eyes.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 744 – Searching Everywhere Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Chapter 744: Searching Everywhere Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Andy frowned and said worriedly, “Madam, are you trying to matchmake Miss Cheyenne with the Master of California? But the family...”

Before he could finish speaking, Florence interrupted, “Save it. My daughter is naturally the Howards’ best candidate. How can Pamela Howard compare to my daughter?”

Pamela was a female descendant of the Howards, whom they had selected to matchmake with the Master of California.

Pamela was only about twenty-five years old this year, two years younger than Cheyenne. She had also inherited the excellent genes of the Howards and was gorgeous.

In addition to having a good family background, she was beautiful and of marriageable age. Thus, Pamela was extremely popular among the upper-class circle in DC, and countless wealthy families liked her. She had plenty of suitors who had openly confessed their love to her.

But Pamela’s standards were very high, and she had always been indifferent toward the wealthy young scions who relied on their families’ power. She was also extremely resistant to her family’s various marriage arrangements.

This time, the Howards toughened up and didn't intend to pay any attention to Pamela's refusal because they wanted to have a good relationship with the Master of California, who had an unlimited future. Instead, he instructed Florence to bring Pamela to Orange County so that she could seize the opportunity to create more chances to develop a relationship between Pamela and the Master of California as soon as possible.

This showed how much importance the Howards attached to the Master of California, who had popped up out of nowhere.

However, since Florence was aware of the extremely young Master of California and his promising future, she was naturally reluctant to let her niece have the wonderful opportunity to marry him.

Such a good man should be left to her daughter!

She reckoned that once the Master of California fell for Cheyenne and married her, her status in the Howard family would definitely rise since she would then become the mother-in-law of the Master of California.

Thus, no matter what, she had to find a way to make things work between Cheyenne and the Master of California!

Seeing that Florence seemed unhappy, Andy hurriedly bent forward and said respectfully, "Of course. Madam, your daughter is naturally outstanding. Everything is up to you. You call the shots!"

Only then did Florence's face ease up a little. But she was now faced with a big problem that she had to solve before she could set Cheyenne up with the Master of California-finding out the identity of the prestigious Master of California.

Based on the various information, all they knew was that the Master of California was an extremely young man from Orange County known only as 'Mr. Gray'. Apart from this, there was no other information they could find about him.

An extremely bold thought suddenly flashed in Andy's mind as he said in shock, "The Master of California also has the last name Gray... and he's from Orange County too. Madam, do you think the Master of California could possibly be Lucas Gray?"

He mainly felt that Lucas was way too powerful!

With just one punch, he had knocked Andy backward so far, which showed that Lucas's martial arts skills were far superior. Moreover, like the Master of California, his last name was Gray, and he was a young man from Orange County. His information seemed very similar to the Master of California's.

Florence was dumbfounded, but a moment later, she shook her head and denied vehemently, "That's impossible!

"Lucas Gray is just an abandoned descendant of the Huttons, and the small business in his hands is just what the Huttons had given him out of sympathy.

"On the other hand, the Master of Californi is able to command sixty-odd top forces in California and make them pledge allegiance to him. How can Lucas Gray have such great power?"

Florence would never believe this speculation.

Andy thought about it and felt that Florence had a very reasonable point.

Orange County was a large place with millions of people, and there were thousands of young men with the last name Gray. It was unlikely that there would be such a great coincidence that Lucas was the Master of California.

It seemed that he was still affected by the strength that Lucas had just shown, so he kept letting his mind wander.

“Forget it. It’s useless to keep guessing here. Let’s head to San Francisco right now and ask the Coles’ helmsman directly. These people in California are as stubborn as mules, but I refuse to believe that he’ll be so obstinate as to not tell me the true identity of the Master of California!” Florence said with indignation. She was particularly enraged when she thought of the situation when she met the heads of a few top families earlier.

She had actually boarded a flight to Orange County this morning. Afterward, she visited the four top families in Orange County in order to find out the true identity of the Master of California.

The helmsmen of these four families were all surprised by her sudden visit. But once she asked about the Master of California, their faces changed, and they either deliberately changed the topic or said with a bitter face that they couldn’t reveal any further information.

Even though Florence tried to shock and deter them with her family’s status, they refused to speak at all, as if the Master of California’s status was higher than her family’s. She was truly furious.

Now, her remaining hope was that the head of the Coles, the only top family in San Francisco, could provide her with some actual information!

Just as Florence took Andy and her entourage to San Francisco, Lucas suddenly received a phone call from Bruce, the former helmsman of the Hales.

“Mr. Gray, there is one thing I think I should report to you,” Bruce said. “Just a short while ago, a lady from the Howard family in DC came to pry into the matter of the Master of California. But according to your previous instructions, I didn’t say anything about you.”

When Lucas heard this, his lips curled into a strange smile. “The woman you’re talking about should be named Florence Howard, right?”

Bruce instantly replied, “Yes, that’s right. Furthermore, according to the information I just received, she also went to the Sawyers, the Wallaces, and the Taylors. But I doubt she managed to get any information about you.

“Since you ordered all of us to keep silent about you at the Elite Business Exchange, I reckon the other families won’t dare to reveal your identity.”

Lucas nodded. “Okay, I know.”

Then he hung up.

But he was feeling rather weird at this moment.

Not long ago, he had just met Florence, who put on airs and behaved high and mighty in front of him, demanding that he divorce Cheyenne immediately.

Now, he received news of Florence asking around for information about the Master of California.

How would she react if she found out that he was the very Master of California she was looking for?

It would definitely be an exciting scene!

But at the thought of the relationship between Florence and Cheyenne, he was no longer amused.

Should I tell Cheyenne about this?

Lucas looked up at the logo of the Brilliance Corporation on the building not far away from him.

Chapter 745: Begging The Coles

Logically speaking, the sudden appearance of Cheyenne's biological mother was definitely good news, especially since Cheyenne had been feeling extremely insecure after learning that Karen was not her biological mother and that the Carters had adopted her.

Even though William and Charlotte both said that they had long regarded Cheyenne as a part of their family and didn't change the way they interacted with her, Cheyenne still felt flustered.

Lucas could understand the feeling of someone not knowing where they came from and why they had been abandoned, wandering around without being able to find their roots.

If Cheyenne knew that her biological mother had appeared, she would definitely burst into tears of joy!

But Florence was actually so mercenary.

Having a snobbish adoptive mother who exploited her all the time had already made Cheyenne very miserable.

If her biological mother was also like this-constantly using her status as her mother to get Cheyenne to do things against her wishes-then Cheyenne would be even more miserable.

If Cheyenne knew that her mother wanted her to divorce Lucas, she would definitely be extremely miserable.

Of course, Lucas and Cheyenne had already developed a very loving relationship over this period of time. Even if Florence demanded Cheyenne to comply, she wouldn't agree to it.

But she would definitely be extremely sad and miserable. Lucas definitely didn't want to see this.

He didn't want the woman he loved to feel any misery at all.

The Howards.. I hope you won't go overboard. Otherwise, I cant guarantee

what Ill do.

In the end, he still decided to hide the truth about Florence from Cheyenne for the time being.

He didn't want the kindhearted and sensitive Cheyenne to be miserable.

In the Coles' guest hall in San Francisco.

“Haha, Madam Howard, you're truly a distinguished guest. It's our honor!

Please have a seat.” Edmund chuckled and let Florence take the master seat.

After all, she was an honored guest from one of the eight most powerful families in DC, so Edmund naturally wouldn't be negligent

Florence took a sip of tea. Then without saying any nonsense, she cut straight to the chase and made her intention clear. “Mr. Cole, I won't beat around the bush with you. To be honest, I'm here today because there's something I'd like to ask you about, Mr. Cole

Upon hearing this, Edmund had a look of surprise on his face. He smiled and said, “Your family is so powerful, while Im just an old man. What can I possibly

help you with, Madam Howard?

He obviously didn't want to reply to Florence, making her feel infuriated.

She was clearly from the esteemed Howard family, and she was willing to lower her pride and come to ask him a question. A family like the Coles should have answered all her questions respectfully instead of being perfunctory.

However, once Florence thought of the fact that she was now on Edmund's turf, she didn't vent her anger immediately. But her voice was much colder than before.

"Mr. Cole, why bother being so humble? Since over a week ago, when the Kingstons and the Walkers, who were originally the Coles' rivals, were eradicated, the Coles have become the most powerful family in San Francisco, or rather, in California. As the helmsman of the Coles, what could you not know? Mr. Cole, you just don't want to help me."

When she said the last sentence, a wisp of anger clearly appeared in her eyes.

But Edmund simply picked up the teacup in front of him and sipped it slowly,

as if he didn't see it at all.

In fact, long before Florence arrived, Edmund had already received news from Bruce that she was asking around for information about Lucas, the Master of California.

Since he knew her intention, and he couldn't possibly tell her about Lucas, why would he bother with her?

Edmund narrowed his eyes slightly and sipped on his tea calmly like an old monk.

Florence had a gloomy gaze in her eyes as she silently glared daggers at Edmund.

Standing behind Florence, Andy stared at Edmund with a cold gaze while clenching his fists.

No one said anything, and the tension in the hall was palpable

After nearly one minute, Florence finally couldn't endure it anymore and coldly, "Mr. Cole, I just want to know one thing. Who is the Master of

California?

Edmund touched his eyebrows without putting down his teacup. He merely said indifferently, “The Master of California is the Master of California. Please pardon me. I have no other comments.”

“Edmund Cole!” Florence smacked the table and hollered furiously, “I don’t like people beating around the bush with me! Since you know my identity, I want you to tell me all the information about the Master of California immediately. This concerns not only me but also the Howards! If you mislead the Howards, your family will no longer have to exist!”

She unceremoniously mentioned the Howards to threaten Edmund.

The polite smile on Edmund’s face faded as he said with a cold expression, “Madam Howard, is this the attitude you should have when you’re begging someone for information?”

“Huh? The attitude of begging” Florence raised her head upward and laughed loudly, as if she had heard an extremely hilarious joke. She said disdainfully,

“What kind of identity do I have? What kind of identity do you have? Why must I beg you? Do you have the qualifications?”

Edmund said coldly, “In that case, take your time. I won’t see you off!”

He didn’t say any nonsense and simply told Florence to leave.

Florence had never suffered such exasperation from such a minor figure, and her hands began trembling with anger.

Behind her, Andy had a dark expression as he suddenly stepped forward and shouted, “How dare you! Edmund Cold, how dare you be so rude to Madam Howard? Are the Coles tired of living?”

Edmund simply ignored him and said coldly, “This is the Coles’ turf! It’s not your turn to order me around here!”

After he said this, several bodyguards of the Coles darted out from the corners of the hall, all armed with pistols on their waists. They were ready to draw anytime.

When Florence and Andy saw the bodyguards armed with guns, their

expressions abruptly changed. Lightning struck their minds as they

immediately sobered up with shock on their faces.

The Coles actually dared to get their bodyguards to surround them with guns!

Chapter 746: Half-Truths

At this moment, Florence's face was extremely sullen.

Edmund was right. 'They were in California, on the Coles' turf, where Edmund could command as many people as he wanted.

Andy was the only expert she had brought to protect her.

She wanted to force Edmund with her power, but Edmund didn't buy it at all.

If the two sides really fought each other, Andy might be able to kill Edmund, but the two of them definitely wouldn't be able to survive under the guns of the Coles' bodyguards.

Besides , Florence's main purpose in coming to California this time was to win over the Master of California. Thus, it wasn't a good idea to make enemies of the powerful families of California.

Moreover, there used to be three top families in San Francisco. But after the

exchange, the other two families vanished, leaving only the Coles. This was enough to show that the Coles and the Master of California had an extraordinary relationship.

Unless necessary, Florence wouldn't dare to make enemies of the Coles.

"Okay, you're fierce!" Florence forced herself to say through gritted teeth as her chest heaved up and down vigorously.

She was in a terrible mood.

Ever since she came to California, starting from when she had visited the four major families of Orange County, she hadn't been able to get any useful information.

Lucas had even reprimanded her mercilessly, making her infuriated.

Now, she still didn't gain the slightest benefit from the Coles. Not only did she not get any news about the Master of California, but Edmund even told her to leave without the slightest regard for the threat of the Howards.

An extremely absurd thought suddenly emerged in Florence's mind, and she

wondered if the influence and deterrence of the prestigious Howards had become so weak in California.

If her family learned about her repeated setbacks, who knew how they would laugh at her and ridicule her!

It would absolutely be shameful!

Florence was full of anger, but she couldn't vent it. Her face became extremely gloomy.

But the thought of her family's order for her to build a good relationship with the Master of California left Florence with no choice but to put up with it.

After taking a final glance at Edmund, she said to Andy beside her, "Let's go!"

"Goodbye!" Edmund said without seeing Florence off. Instead, he remained seated leisurely and continued drinking tea.

Florence's face became even gloomier, and she angrily left the Coles with Andy.

But the moment Florence disappeared outside the gates of the Cole residence,

Edmund immediately put down his teacup, took out his cell phone, and called

Lucas to tell him about the situation in detail.

In response to Edmund telling Florence to leave, Lucas merely said, “Well done!”

Lucas was really impressed with Edmund.

Doesn’ t Florence like leveraging the Howards’ power to bully people everywhere?

Then let her also have a taste of being crushed and suppressed!

As for the possible retaliation of the Howards that she said , Lucas didn’t take it seriously at all.

At about the same time, a distinguished guest appeared in the San Francisco branch of the Peerless Martial Association.

As the domineering and overwhelming figure stepped inside the branch, an extremely powerful pressure immediately engulfed everyone.

“Welcome, Mr. York!”

“Welcome, Mr. York!”

Under the lead of Axel, the branch head, and Heath, his assistant, everyone in the California branch put their right hands in front of their left chests and

The person who came was none other than Julian York from the headquarters.

Julian ignored the other people of the Peerless Martial Association and stared straight at Axel with his hawk-like eyes. “I just need you to tell me how my brother, Jude, died.”

A trace of grief appeared on Axel’s face. The murderer of Jude is named Lucas Gray, and today, he’s well known as the Master of California!”

“Master of California. Hmph!” A clear trace of mockery appeared on Julian’s face. Seems like he’s really brazen. How dare he use the title the Master of California ?!

Seeing that he had succeeded in provoking Julian’s hostility toward Lucas, Axel smiled smugly. “Mr. York, please listen to me slowly, and you will know why despite having no definite evidence, I can still conclude that the person who killed Jude is definitely Lucas Gray!”

Axel was only saying this to pin Lucas as the murderer.

Reason being, he knew that Julian was a tyrannical but particular person who paid great attention to evidence. Since he said that Jude had been killed by Lucas, Julian would definitely try to find out from him how Jude had gotten into a conflict with Lucas, how he died, and where his corpse was.

Axel naturally couldn't produce this evidence because he had framed Lucas for Jude's death in the first place. Since he didn't even know where Jude had died, how could he produce plausible evidence?

So he had to take the initiative to report the matter to him clearly.

After Julian heard what Axel said, his face immediately darkened. •In that case, do you have any evidence?"

Axel hurriedly explained, "Mr. York, please listen to me slowly, and you will know why I'm certain that the person who killed Jude is definitely Lucas Gray even though I have no definite evidence.

aren't many experts in California, and Jude is your brother, so he's

naturally very powerful. In the California branch, his combat power is second only to mine. Generally, it'd be difficult for anyone to defeat him, let alone kill

This time, Jude somehow disappeared for a long time for no reason. I sent my people out to search for him and eventually determined that he should have been killed. But I haven't been able to find any clues as to who killed him.

"But a week or so ago, I found an extremely powerful young expert at the Elite Business Exchange in California!

"Although this young man named Lucas is less than thirty years old, his martial arts skills are impressive. Even the expert brought by a successor of the Smiths of DC wasn't a match for Lucas Gray. He was so scared by the opponent's shout that he didn't dare to step forward, and he could only watch Lucas Gray press Vince Smith down onto the floor and force him to apologize on his knees!

"Lucas Gray is extremely arrogant, and he kills people at every turn. He even killed several people who were disrespectful to him in front of so many

families, and he didn't take the Peerless Martial Association seriously at all!

“In addition, according to the news from my men, Lucas took in a woman who betrayed us, and all the experts I sent were killed by him even though they already announced that they were from the Peerless Martial Association.

“He's powerful and extremely hostile toward us, so it's not surprising that he killed Jude.”

Axel indignantly spoke many half- truths.

This was the method Heath had taught him previously—to mix some falsehoods among the truths..

Chapter 747: Gisele Taylor

Julian had an exceptionally gloomy look on his face. “It seems that this kid is indeed quite arrogant. How dare he look down on the Peerless Martial Association and kill my brother? I will never let him off!”

Axel hurriedly said, “Mr. York, it’s also my fault that I’m not capable enough to beat that kid Lucas Gray, so I had no choice but to ask for help from the headquarters. But fortunately, a top expert like you came. Once you make a move, that punk definitely won’t be able to escape!”

While speaking, he flattered Julian.

Julian wasn’t moved at all. He merely stared at him coldly. “I naturally have no qualms about avenging my brother. But if I find out one day that you got up to some nonsense, you should know what I’m capable of!”

Axel’s heart skipped a beat, afraid that Julian had discovered something. His heart was about to leap out of his chest.

But fortunately, he was experienced and sly, so he still had good control over his facial expression. Making himself look as sincere as possible, he said earnestly with a tinge of grievance, “Mr. York, I won’t dare to tell any lies to you to fool you! I’m telling the truth. Everything is true!”

“Hmph, I bet you wouldn’t dare!” Julian snorted coldly. “Where was my brother before something happened to him?”

Since Axel claimed that he had been investigating Jude's disappearance for a long time, it was impossible that he wouldn't be able to find out such a trivial matter.

Axel quickly said, "The Taylor residence in Orange County! At that time, Jude received a request for help and went there. There are records in the branch! But since then, Jude has never returned.

"We also went to the Taylors to ask about it. However, they said that Jude had indeed gone to their place that day, but he soon left. They don't know where he went afterward."

Julian pondered for a moment before narrowing his eyes slightly. "Hmph, regardless of whether there's anything wrong with the Taylors, I have to make a trip there! Immediately arrange a driver and a car for me.!"

"Yes, Mr. York!" Axel knew that Julian was about to take action. He was overjoyed, so he immediately agreed and proceeded to make the arrangements.

Only when he saw the black Bentley carrying Julian and vanishing at the intersection did Axel feel relieved, feeling as if a boulder had been lifted off his chest. He was completely relaxed.

Moreover, it was only at this moment that he finally discovered that his singlet was drenched in sweat. He had unknowingly broken out in cold sweat.

It indeed required great emotional capacity to lie in front of a terrifying expert like Julian.

Heath walked over and said with a smile on his face, "Sir, don't worry. As long as Julian York makes a move, Lucas Gray will die for sure! And we're not exactly framing him. After all, Jude died for no apparent reason, and Lucas Gray is the greatest suspect.

“Besides, even if he really didn’t kill Jude, he can only blame himself for behaving too arrogantly and courting disaster.” Heath smiled insidiously.

After thinking about it, Axel laughed. “That’s right. He only has himself to blame! I hope Julian’s trip goes well and he beheads that punk. That way, I’ll be able to take California back!”

But if Julian fails, I will be in great danger.

But this is almost impossible!

Axel thought with certainty.

In the Taylor residence in Orange County

It was just after six o’clock in the evening, the time when ordinary people generally started eating dinner. The Taylors were no exception either.

But there were only three people at the Taylors’ dining table.

Frederick initially had three sons, Gaston, Preston, and Scott.

But not long ago, Preston and Scott had died one after another because they were involved in a series of events related to Karen. Now, Gaston was Frederick’s only remaining son.

The third person at the table was Gaston’s daughter, Gisele, the heiress of the Taylors.

The Taylors had lost many descendants, so Frederick particularly doted on his granddaughter Gisele. In fact, even after dinner, he deliberately asked Gisele to accompany him and have a chat in the courtyard.

Frederick looked at his granddaughter, who had grown up well, and suddenly remembered that she was still unmarried.

For some reason, a domineering figure surfaced in his mind, and he couldn't help being shocked.

In fact, there wasn't a large age gap between Gisele and Lucas, and their backgrounds were also quite compatible. He reckoned that he wouldn't have to worry about the Taylors' development in the future if he could matchmake Gisele with him.

Perhaps because Frederick had been staring at Gisele for too long, she couldn't help finding it strange.

“Grandpa, why are you looking at me like that? Is there something on my face?” Gisele deliberately asked playfully.

Frederick returned to his senses, but he still wanted to try asking. “Gisele, you saw everything that happened at the Elite Business Exchange that day. I want to ask you. What do you think about Lucas Gray?”

As soon as she heard this question, her face became extremely complicated.

To be honest, she didn't want to hear Lucas's name at all now.

She and Lucas had probably met about five times in total.

The first time was at the entrance of the Wallaces' Club Splendor, where she had wanted to use Lucas as a shield to avoid the incompetent Kyle's pursuit. She had tried to ask him to pretend to be her boyfriend, only to have him reject her on the spot.

She felt belittled, and her ego was bruised. Thus, she deliberately incited Kyle to teach Lucas a lesson. But instead, Lucas taught Kyle a lesson and warned her sternly.

That time, Gisele had a terrible first impression of Lucas.

The second time was at the auction in Club Splendor, where she chanced upon a conflict between Lucas and Marc, Liam, and Kyle. But the rich scions ended up on the losing end, while Lucas bought all the beauties up for auction that day.

At the time, Gisele was still very uncomfortable with Lucas's arrogance, but she had no choice but to admit that he did seem to be very rich, as he had spent tens of millions to buy multiple women. He was completely like a lecherous upstart with nowhere to spend his money.

Gisele was disgusted with Lucas after her first two encounters with him.. Afterward, the third meeting made her impression of him worsen to the point that she hated him to the core!

Chapter 748: Questioning

The third time the two met was in the Lion Restaurant, where Gisele was having a meal with a gigolo whom she was infatuated with at the time. During the meal, they met a beautiful waitress who caught the gigolo's attention, and he kept gawking at her. As a matter of course, Gisele taught her a lesson.

But Lucas turned out to be the waitress's friend and even stepped out to protect her. He even forced Gisele to slap herself ten times, greatly shaming her.

From that day on, Lucas became the person Gisele hated the most, and she wished she could kill him immediately.

The fourth time they met was when Lucas came to the Taylor residence to question Preston and demand that he hand Karen over. At the time, Gisele mocked Lucas for being a fool and taking the initiative to come to her door to seek death. She thought that she could finally avenge herself for the

humiliation she had suffered at his hands previously.

But she didn't expect Lucas to have such terrifying strength. Not only did he beat the Taylors' bodyguards alone, but he even easily defeated Jude, the expert the Taylors had specially invited from the Peerless Martial Association.

Gisele didn't actually witness the battle between Lucas and Jude in the villa that day. But afterward, Lucas left the Taylors' unscathed, while Jude, the martial arts expert of the Peerless Martial Association, never appeared again. This was enough to explain the result.

From that day on, Gisele understood that she would probably never be able to take revenge on Lucas.

Even the expert of the Peerless Martial Association was killed by Lucas, so what else could she do?

The fifth time they met was at the Elite Business Exchange in California more than a week ago.

Lucas was the center of attention at the exchange.

‘When she saw that the experts of the Kingstons, the Walkers, and the Smiths were going to deal with Lucas, Gisele was exhilarated, thinking that she could finally see him being taught a lesson and put to death. But she ended up being disappointed.

Lucas’s strength was so terrifying that he defeated the several experts one after another, and even bullets couldn’t do anything to him.

In fact, Lucas even managed to force Vince Smith to get on his knees and apologize to him in front of so many top families before eventually becoming the Master of California!

When the family heads all knelt down on one knee in front of Lucas and addressed him as the Master of California, Gisele was on the verge of yelling in exasperation, but she didn’t dare to. In the end, she could only humiliatingly follow behind the Taylors and get down on one knee in front of Lucas,

whom she hated.

Upon hearing her grandfather’s sudden question about her opinion of Lucas, she really had mixed feelings and an ominous hunch.

Truth be told, of course she wanted Lucas to die immediately. But by now, she also understood that this was only something she could think about in her head. Lucas was so strong that even the helmsmen of the 60-odd top families of California were subservient to him, and the same was true of the

Taylors. Thus, if she badmouthed Lucas now, she would only make her grandfather dislike her.

“Lucas Gray... I think he’s indeed a powerful person since he has become the Master of California at a young age without his family’s help. I’m afraid it’s difficult to find such a person out of a million people,” Gisele said reluctantly with her head hung low.

No matter how much Gisele hated Lucas, she could only admit that he was indeed very outstanding.

Frederick looked at Gisele, who had her head lowered, and thought that she had to be shy. He smiled. “Hehe, indeed, many girls should like a young and talented man like Lucas Gray.”

He looked at Gisele and suddenly said, “Gisele, would you agree if I asked you to become Lucas’s woman?”

“What?!” Gisele abruptly raised her head with shock all over her face. “Grandpa, what are you saying? He...”

But before she could finish, a strong chill suddenly surged in the Taylors’ courtyard, and a figure appeared like a menacing god descending.

“Who’s there?!” Frederick shouted angrily and subconsciously pulled Gisele behind himself to shield her. At the same time, a dozen bodyguards immediately

poured from the corners of the courtyard to surround the figure that suddenly appeared.

But the aura emanating from the figure was extremely strong. He was just like a fierce beast wanting to devour others, making the Taylors' bodyguards feel as though they were facing a formidable enemy, and they didn't dare to act rashly.

Frederick was shocked and furious, but the figure was obviously not to be trifled with, so he tried his best to ask calmly, "Who are you? Why did they suddenly barge into the Taylors' late at night?"

"Are you Frederick Taylor, the helmsman of the Taylors?"

The person who came stood on the courtyard wall that was more than two meters high like a god looking down at the Taylors in the courtyard.

His voice was extremely cold, seemingly filled with the snowy wind of winter.

The person had obviously come for the Taylors with hostile intentions!

This made Frederick keep his guard up.

"Who exactly are you? Why are you here?" Frederick asked cautiously with narrowed eyes.

"I'm Julian York from the Peerless Martial Association. Jude York is my brother. Do you know who I am now?" Bruno said coldly and arrogantly.

Boom!

As soon as he heard Julian's name, Frederick immediately felt his scalp turn numb and his heart pound rapidly.

The person who came was Jude's brother!

In that case, Julian had to be here to take revenge.

The scene that had occurred in the Taylor residence surfaced in Frederick's mind again. He knew clearly just how Jude had died and how the corpse had been dealt with!

But he knew that he couldn't breathe a word about what had happened that day. Otherwise, the Taylors would all die today!

Enduring his horror, he gulped several times before forcing himself to smile calmly. "It turns out that you're Mr. Jude York's brother. I'm sorry! Please come down to my humble abode and let me host you."

"Haha!" Julian sneered furiously. "Screw you! I didn't come here to have tea with a small fry like you. The last time Jude appeared was in your house. Later, he went missing and seemed to have been killed. Let me ask you. Was he killed or not?"

Julian had an extremely terrifying aura, so much so that the bodyguards surrounding him couldn't help taking two steps back, not daring to get close to him..

Chapter 749: Please Wait

Cold sweat trickled down Frederick's head incessantly while his heart pounded rapidly. But he controlled himself and said with a look of shock, "What? Jude went missing and even died. I really didn't know about this!"

"Mr, Jude York did come to the Taylors' the other day, but he left right after he finished his business. I don't know what happened at all!"

"Quit pretending in front of me!" Julian roared angrily. He ignored the Taylors' bodyguards below the courtyard wall and jumped to the spot in front of Frederick.

"You'd better tell me honestly what happened here that day. Otherwise, I'll kill you right now!" Julian's eyes were full of unconcealed murderous intent.

Frederick's heart was beating wildly, but he nevertheless followed the lines he had thought of beforehand. "The Taylors have always had a strong cooperative relationship with the Peerless Martial Association. Just a short while ago, the Taylors encountered a troublesome matter that we couldn't solve

ourselves, so we asked the Peerless Martial Association for help, and the person who came was Mr. Jude.

"But even Mr. Jude was no match for that man. After a brawl, Mr. Jude sustained some injuries and left in anger. I have no idea what happened afterward!"

After Jude had died in the Taylors' villa, Frederick had someone secretly dispose of Jude's body, fearing that the Peerless Martial Association would find out and

take revenge. He had even made sure that all the family members had the same story and instructed them to give the same answers regardless of

who questioned them. The Taylors were told to say that Jude's whereabouts were unknown to them ever since he left the Taylor residence that day.

Although Frederick was still speaking according to his previous plan, he was diffident and lacking in confidence.

The reason was the terrifying aura that Jude's brother, Julian, was exuding. It was even more horrifying than that of Axel Fox, the head of the California branch of the Peerless Martial Association.

This was enough to show that the powerhouse from the Peerless Martial Association in front of him was probably much more powerful than the head of the California branch.

Lying in front of such an expert put terrifying psychological pressure on one's mind and soul. Thus, it really wasn't an easy task at all.

Aslight bit of carelessness would arouse Julian's suspicion, and then not only him but all the Taylors would face destruction.

Julian's face darkened. "Nonsense! Jude's strength is incomparable to ordinary people's. Apart from Alex Fox, who else in California can hurt him?

"Given Jude's character, how could he possibly leave in indignation after suffering an injury? Who is the person who hurt him?

"You'd better tell me the truth about everything. If I find out that you're lying to me, I'll destroy the Taylors immediately!"

Frederick's hand hidden in his sleeve was trembling, but he said persistently, "That's indeed the truth. I wouldn't dare to lie to you at all!"

"As for who hurt Mr. Jude, his... his name is Lucas Gray!"

"Lucas Gray..." Julian had an uncertain expression on his face after hearing this name.

If Axel was the only one who had said that his younger brother's murderer was Lucas Gray, Julian wouldn't trust him. This was why he had gone to the Taylors to confirm it himself.

But now that the helmsman of the Taylors had also said that the person who had injured his younger brother was the young man named Lucas, Julian was almost certain Lucas had done it.

"Is Lucas Gray the one being called the Master of California recently?" Julian asked coldly.

"... Yes. Lucas Gray's martial arts skills are extremely impressive, and he's the one who just became the Master of California!"

Frederick pushed the blame to Lucas because he would rather Lucas be the one to face Julian's wrath.

Anyway, Lucas was very powerful. Even against a top expert like Julian, he should be on par with him.

Besides, Jude had indeed died in Lucas's hands, so he wasn't really framing him.

But the Taylors had to draw a line between this incident and themselves no matter what!

Julian narrowed his eyes.

Since Axel and Frederick had already said so, he reckoned that Lucas had to be very powerful.

It wasn't impossible for Jude to die in his hands.

But the fact that he could achieve such terrifying strength at such a young age meant that he was undoubtedly a rare elite expert.

It would indeed be a pity to kill him just like that.

If he could rope Lucas in and bring him back to the Peerless Martial Association, Lucas would be of great help to him and give his status in the headquarters a boost.

But if Lucas had really killed his younger brother, he couldn't forget this hatred just like that.

Julian pondered about how he should deal with Lucas, and Taylors' courtyard fell silent for a while. Since Julian wasn't saying anything, no one dared to speak.

"Where is Lucas Gray now?" Julian asked after a long time.

Frederick hurriedly said, "I know. He lives in the villa in the middle of Pearl Lake in southern Orange County. That place is very eye-catching and easy to find."

At this moment, he heaved a long sigh of relief in his heart. As long as Julian went to look for Lucas, the Taylors would be safe today.

As for the situation following that, he would have to see who won between Lucas and Julian before he could slowly make plans.

Julian shot Frederick a deep glance before snorting coldly and walking toward the gates of the Taylor residence.

From beginning to end, he didn't take the Taylors' bodyguards seriously at all, as if there was no one around.

"Mr... Mr. York, please wait a moment!" A clear voice suddenly called out to stop Julian from leaving.

Frederick's expression changed drastically. He turned around and saw Gisele standing up behind him.

The voice belonged to Gisele.

Frederick was furious and flustered. He couldn't wait for the terrifying Julian to leave. But just as the latter was about to go, his granddaughter actually took the initiative to call out to him and stop him!

What is Gisele trying to do?

Julian stopped, slowly turned around, and stared at Gisele with his sharp eyes. "Did you call out to me for something important?"

Gisele gritted her teeth and said loudly, "I want to tell you that Lucas Gray really killed your brother, Jude!"

The moment she said this, a look of shock and panic appeared on Frederick's face..

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 750 – On The Brink Of Death

Chapter 750: On the Brink of Death

Does Gisele know what she's doing?

Does she want to reveal everything that happened that day right in front of Julian York?

Does she not know that once she tells the truth, even the Taylors will be implicated and won't be able to escape death?

At this moment, Frederick really wanted to pry open the head of her granddaughter, who had always been well-behaved and sensible, to see just what it contained!

“Gisele, you...” Frederick tried to stop Gisele.

But Gisele didn't wait for him to finish and simply said, “I was there that day, so I saw everything that happened. Mr. Jude York was indeed injured by Lucas Gray, but after he was injured, Lucas Gray didn't let him off but instead chased after him. Since then, Mr. Jude has been missing, so I think that he

must have died in Lucas Gray's hands!”

Gisele spoke flusteredly and quickly, and her eyes were resentful and maniacal.

‘When Julian revealed his identity just now and said that he came to avenge Jude, Gisele knew that it was the perfect opportunity that she had long been waiting for to kill Lucas!

Julian was extremely powerful and undoubtedly even more powerful than Jude and Axel of the Peerless Martial Association. Since this top expert had come to seek revenge on Lucas, how could Gisele possibly let go of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity?

After hearing what Gisele said, the nervous Frederick finally relaxed a little.

Sure enough, his granddaughter wasn’t so stupid as to tell Julian the entire truth about what had happened that day. Instead, she made up another lie to blame Lucas for Jude’s death.

He now finally understood that his granddaughter probably didn’t have any romantic interest in Lucas but instead hated him to the core and even wished that he would die right away. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have called out to Julian to stop him and get him to hate Lucas.

But Gisele’s action was indeed very dangerous because Julian was clearly not someone she could deceive. The slightest mistake would cause all the Taylors to perish!

Frederick really wanted to stuff Gisele’s mouth with something and make her stop talking.

After hearing Gisele’s words, Julian immediately appeared in front of Gisele and strangled her. “You said you witnessed everything with your own eyes?”

A terrifying light flashed in Julian’s eyes as he stared into Gisele’s eyes. “If you dare to lie to me again, I’ll strangle you to death immediately!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a terrifying murderous aura surged from his body, causing Gisele to feel so suffocated that she couldn't breathe.

Her face was pale, and only then did she understand how terrifying this middle-aged man was!

A trace of remorse flashed in her eyes.

Perhaps she had really done the wrong thing and shouldn't have called out to this terrifying person.

Frederick was horrified as he watched Julian strangling Gisele and quickly begged for forgiveness. "Mr. York, my granddaughter is still young and ignorant. Don't... don't lower yourself to her level!"

Julian didn't even look at him. He merely stared at the petrified Gisele and said coldly, "Tell me exactly what happened that day! If you dare to make use of me, the only consequence you'll face is death!"

Julian had been in society for many years and had trained himself to have sharp eyes. When Gisele spoke earlier, he saw that her eyes were full of resentment and madness.

Clearly, Gisele resented Lucas, so it was difficult to be certain whether she had told the truth or was just making something up to harm Lucas.

Julian hated being made use of the most.

In particular, this woman was just a small fry from a lowly family, yet she actually had the audacity to try and make use of him. She was simply courting death!

At this moment, Gisele was also utterly stunned by the genuine killing intent in Julian's eyes. Tears and snot gushed out of her eyes and nose as she said hurriedly, "I... I'll say it! I'll tell you everything!"

Julian threw Gisele onto the ground in disgust and said coldly, "Speak!"

Large sweat droplets had already appeared on Frederick's head. He knew that if his granddaughter really told the truth under Julian's threats, the Taylors would all have to die today!

"Gisele, don't talk nonsense. You should know what happened that day." Frederick had no choice but to use this way to warn Gisele about what she could and couldn't say.

"Shut up!"

But as soon as he finished speaking, Julian instantly flew into a rage and sent Frederick flying with a vicious kick.

Bang!

Frederick, who was already about seventy years old, was kicked by Julian and rolled ten meters away before colliding into the tree trunk at the wall and finally stopping.

But Frederick had long lost consciousness under the kick.

"Mr. Taylor!" The Taylors' bodyguard cried out in panic, but none of them dared to go forward to deal with Julian.

His power and strength were far beyond what they could deal with. Even if they risked their lives to rush forward, they would only die in vain.

Witnessing all of this, Gisele slumped to the ground and began trembling in fear.

Julian was way too ruthless and terrifying!

She truly regretted it now. She knew that she shouldn't have stopped this terrifying man from leaving because of her resentment for Lucas.

“Hurry up. My patience is wearing thin!” Julian shouted, his menacing eyes enough to kill.

Gisele shuddered, and the overwhelming horror finally crushed her, causing her to be unable to hang on any longer. “I... I'll speak!”

Gisele stammered, “That day, Lucas Gray came to our house looking for trouble. Mr. Jude also came, and they fought in the villa. I didn't witness the scene, but my grandfather saw everything.

“Later, Lucas came out of the villa in one piece. My grandfather... my grandfather even sent him out of the Taylor residence. But since then, Mr. Jude never appeared again!

“Then... then my grandfather instructed all the Taylors not to breathe a word about this matter and also made all of us tally our statements. We were all told to say that Mr. Jude left on his own after getting injured and we don't know anything about what happened after!

“So I... I think that Lucas Gray... has already killed Mr. Jude in the villa that day...”

Under Julian's terrifying aura, Gisele didn't dare to hide it and stammered out everything that had happened that day.

Bang!

Hearing this, Julian had anger written all over his face. He moved his feet, and the thick green stone tiles on the ground immediately crumbled.

“Great! Lucas Gray and the Taylors are really something!”

An extremely angry and violent aura burst out from Julian’s body.