

Chapter 751: The Taylors’ Annihilation

Amid the terrifying aura, Julian was like a fierce god coming out of hell. His entire body was exuding a shocking murderous intent.

“No!”

This was the thought that emerged in the heads of every single person who felt this murderous intent!

And the very next moment, Julian’s body moved and streaked through the air to appear beside Frederick, who had long passed out.

Snap!

Julian raised his foot and stepped on Frederick’s chest mercilessly.

With the terrifying sounds of bones breaking, all the bones in Frederick’s chest snapped, and his chest collapsed. As for his heart and lungs, they had already become badly mangled under the foot.

The helmsman of the Taylors was killed by the stomp of his foot!

Moreover, his death was extremely tragic!

The Taylors were all horrified.

No one thought that Julian would make such a ruthless move without saying anything!

But this was just the beginning.

Julian, who had heard the truth from Gisele, obviously wouldn't let the Taylors off.

His younger brother, Jude, had come to help the Taylors solve their problem, but the Taylors had instead allowed Lucas to kill his brother and tried to hide the truth!

This was absolutely unforgivable!

With a crazy desire for revenge in his heart, Julian rushed toward the Taylors and killed everyone he saw. All the Taylors, even the bodyguards and the servants, none of them could escape Julian!

“Ah!”

“Help...”

“Spare me... Ah!”

Countless pleas and shrieks resounded as Julian took countless lives like a devil without any humanity.

The pungent odor of blood engulfed every corner of the villa.

Gisele sat on the ground, staring blankly at the hellish scene in front of her while trembling violently without being able to utter a single word.

All the Taylors were killed by this man in front of her!

Her grandfather, father, the housekeepers, bodyguards, and servants all died one after another.

The entire Taylor residence had really tuned into a living hell!

And it was all her fault!

If she hadn't stopped Julian in order to retaliate against Lucas and make him hate Lucas even more, Julian would have already left the Taylor residence.

The Taylors wouldn't have ended up in such a plight either!

It was all her fault!

Tap-tap!

Reeking of a sharp and pungent odor of blood, Julian stood in front of Gisele.

He had deliberately not harmed Gisele because he wanted her to witness with her own eyes the destruction of the Taylors. He wanted her to know the consequences of those who tried to lie to him or make use of him.

Now that everyone in the Taylor residence was finally dead, it was Gisele's turn.

Deep horror appeared in Gisele's eyes as she got on her knees to beg for forgiveness. "P-Please! Please spare me on account that I told you everything!"

She kowtowed frantically, and seemingly suddenly recalling something, she said eagerly, "As long as you're willing to let me off, I'm willing to do whatever you want! I will give you all the Taylors' assets! And I... I... I'm not married yet! I'm willing to do whatever you want! I..."

Bang!

But before Gisele could finish speaking, Julian kicked her in the head expressionlessly.

Her hard skull immediately collapsed, leaving Gisele with no chance to speak her unfinished words ever again.

“Heh, what a stupid woman. She actually offered herself without checking if she’s worthy,” Julian said to Gisele’s corpse indifferently before walking out of the Taylor manor without turning around at all.

The enormous Taylor manor was deathly silent as the strong stench of blood spread around in the air.

By the time the other members of the Taylors arrived, there wasn’t a single soul alive in the entire manor.

Frederick originally had three sons, and there were many direct descendants of the Taylors. But now, all the direct family members living in the Taylor manor had been ruthlessly killed. The rest who came here were from the side branches of the Taylor family.

They didn’t care who had killed them. Even though such a major thing had happened, their immediate reaction was to split the Taylors’ assets overnight!

The next morning, the news of the Taylors being exterminated overnight spread throughout California.

The Taylors were one of the top four families in Orange County and had long risen to the top, but this powerful family was wiped out overnight. It caused many other families to panic.

Many people turned their attention to Lucas.

After all... just after he became the Master of California, the Taylors suffered this tragic extermination. It was undoubtedly a provocation to Lucas.

Thus, many people wanted to see how Lucas would handle this matter.

At this moment, Lucas was sitting in the chairman's office of the Stardust Group, watching a video playing on the monitor in front of him.

Edmund, the helmsman of the Coles, was sitting on the couch beside him and frowning.

Only after Lucas watched the video did Edmund say solemnly, "As you've seen, only one man went on a killing spree and annihilated the Taylors yesterday. He must be an elite expert!"

Lucas nodded, agreeing with Edmund's judgment. "You're right."

The video playing on the computer just now was footage taken from one of the Taylors' surveillance cameras, which had recorded the massacre that had occurred in the Taylors' courtyard.

Although the video was extremely blurry because of the weather and other reasons, and people's faces couldn't be seen clearly, it was obvious that the person who did it was a tall, middle-aged man who was fast, sharp, and ruthless.

Edmund had gotten the video from a camera installed by a spy that he had placed in the Taylor manor. But the spy had also died in the massacre.

"What do you think of this person?" Lucas looked at a certain freeze frame in the video.

Looking at the blurry figure in the video, Edmund said grimly, “This person is extremely powerful. Although the bodyguards hired by the Taylors are not top experts, they actually died so simply.

“Moreover, none of the more than one hundred people in the Taylor manor managed to escape. Clearly, this person moved very quickly and killed everyone without giving them the chance to react and escape.

“It’s almost impossible to find someone so powerful in California. I think that apart from the eight top families in DC, only the Peerless Martial Association has such top experts.

“Therefore, I think that the murderer in the video is very likely to be from the Peerless Martial Association!

“But the Taylors have always had a good relationship with the Peerless Martial Association, which is their backer. I can’t think of a reason why someone from the Peerless Martial Association would kill them.

“But...” Edmund raised his head and looked at Lucas..”I have a premonition that this person might be after you!”

Chapter 752: Martial Arts Competition

Lucas frowned, pondering why the Peerless Martial Association would suddenly make a move against the Taylors, who were almost considered their subordinates. But he suddenly recalled something that he had almost forgotten.

‘When he went to the Taylor residence to ask about Karen’s whereabouts previously, he had gotten into a conflict with the Taylors and had also killed an expert named Jude of the Peerless Martial Association.

At the time, the Taylors were afraid of the strength he showed, and they were also afraid that the Peerless Martial Association would know about it and not let them go. Thus, they took the initiative to dispose of Jude’s corpse and tallied their statements.

Since the Taylors had been exterminated by the Peerless Martial Association, it meant that it was very likely that the matter had been exposed.

Other than that, Lucas couldn’t find any other reason to explain the extermination of the Taylors.

Moreover, in that case, the other party probably wouldn’t let him off either.

Lucas took a sip of tea and said indifferently, “It seems that this is likely the reason, and they are indeed coming for me.”

Edmund’s heart trembled, and he became a little nervous. “Then, what should we do? Based on the video, it seems that that person is terrifyingly powerful. I’m

afraid he's a high-level member of the Peerless Martial Association. If he's really coming for you, then you're in an extremely dangerous position!"

Although Lucas was very powerful too, he was facing a top expert of the Peerless Martial Association. Most importantly, they didn't know how many people that expert had brought with him. If a team of strong powerhouses attacked Lucas, Lucas might not be able to handle it.

Edmund was really worried that Lucas would be in danger because of this.

Lucas smiled faintly. "It's okay. After annihilating the Taylors, that person didn't come to me immediately, so he must have some concerns. But no matter who he is, I will definitely teach him an unforgettable lesson as long as he dares to appear in front of me!"

His words were extremely confident.

It was as if he didn't take any strong enemy seriously at all.

Besides, Lucas indeed had the confidence!

If he couldn't even deal with a few Peerless Martial Association experts, how could he have become the leader of the Falcon Regiment and hold the title of the invincible God of War?

Edmund remembered Lucas's identity. A sense of pride immediately rose in his heart, and he felt much less nervous than before.

Knock-knock.

At this moment, someone outside suddenly knocked twice on the door of the chairman's office. An assistant walked in and handed a large red invitation card to Lucas respectfully.

“Chairman, this is an invitation someone just sent. He wanted me to ensure that I deliver it to you personally,” the assistant said carefully.

Lucas nodded, took it, and gestured for the assistant to go out.

Looking at the words ‘Peerless Martial Association’ printed on the invitation card, followed by the contents of the invitation, Lucas chuckled.

“Mr. Gray, is this... invitation from the Peerless Martial Association? What do they want?” Edmund asked curiously after seeing the strange expression on Lucas's face.

“Take a look at it yourself.” Lucas handed the invitation card to him.

Edmund took it, opened it, and saw a few concise lines written on the front page of the invitation card.

“Dear Mr. Lucas Gray, the Peerless Martial Association will be holding the California Martial Arts Tournament at the Orange County Exhibition Center at 10 a.m. on the 15th of October. When the time comes, we will determine the true Master of California through a martial arts competition. You are

welcome to come!

——Peerless Martial Association California Branch.”

After Edmund read these few lines, his expression immediately changed.

Just a week or so ago at the Elite Business Exchange, Lucas had become the veritable Master of California, after which 60-odd top families pledged allegiance to him.

But the Peerless Martial Association had suddenly come up with a martial arts competition to determine the true Master of California by force, which was a blatant denial of Lucas's position. They were even trying to replace him!

It was a complete provocation to Lucas!

Edmund was hot-tempered by nature, so he immediately flew into a rage. "These bastards! At the Elite Business Exchange, Axel Fox was no match for you, so he cowered before you and fled like a chicken. Now, they're suddenly playing this game because they've invited experts from the Peerless Martial

Association's headquarters. That's why they are so arrogant.

"since when did these bastards of the Peerless Martial Association become the ruler of California? Does anyone approve of this bullshit competition? Who are they to suddenly send you this invitation and want to select a new Master of California?"

Lucas's expression didn't change much, and he merely said indifferently, "Since they want to fight, I'll fight them until they're convinced."

Edmund hurriedly advised, "Actually, given your status, you can completely ignore these people! You're already the Master of California. All the first-class families in California recognize this, so why bother confronting these people personally?"

In his opinion, Lucas was not only the Master of California but also the leader of the Falcon Regiment. His status was high enough for him to ignore this unreasonable request from the Peerless Martial Association.

Lucas said calmly, “It doesn’t matter. One day, I have to go to DC. It’s not a bad thing to find out more about the Peerless Martial Association in this tournament.”

Lucas had some other plans in mind, but it was not the time to reveal them yet.

Seeing Lucas’s resolute attitude, Edmund didn’t advise any further.

The Peerless Martial Association had not just sent an invitation card to Lucas alone. The other first-class families in California also received the invitation cards from the California branch, or rather, the letter of challenge to Lucas one after another.

This matter immediately sparked an uproar in California.

Just last night, the Taylors had just been destroyed by unknown people. While everyone was on edge, many smart ones reckoned that this should be a provocation to Lucas, the new Master of California.

Immediately afterward, all of the top families received an invitation from the Peerless Martial Association that openly declared that they would hold the California Martial Arts Tournament and use combat skills to determine the true Master of California. This could be considered a declaration of war on

Lucas.

It seemed that the Peerless Martial Association was going to fight against Lucas this time!

Be it the Peerless Martial Association or Lucas, none of these families could afford to provoke them.

Although all the powerful families were invited to participate in the competition for the title of the Master of California, those who were not stupid could tell that this competition had nothing to do with their families. The ultimate Master of California would only be between the Peerless Martial

Association and Lucas.

It was undoubtedly another thrilling and exciting event for these powerful families of California!

Chapter 753: On-Site Observation

The helmsmen of these prestigious families felt a strong urge to curse.

At the Elite Business Exchange exchange a week ago, Lucas had managed to rise to become the leader of all the powerful families in California with his domineering and powerful strength. After an intense competition that lasted for over two hours, Lucas had managed to gain the allegiance of countless

powerful families and become the Master of California.

Although a small number of families weren't convinced, the unification of California without any turmoil was already something worth celebrating for them.

However, the peace was short-lived. Just a few days later, they had to experience the terrifying process of picking a side to stand on again, which made all of them horrified.

During the last Elite Business Exchange, the helmsmen of four families were killed on the spot by Axel for standing on the wrong side. The Kingstons and the Walkers had also been eradicated overnight.

If they accidentally stood on the wrong side this time, who knows what kind of fate they would face!

Under this pressure that concerned the future of the entire family, many families held emergency meetings to discuss what choice they should make.

“The Peerless Martial Association is really aggressive this time. It’s said that they invited several top experts from the headquarters. That’s why they provoked Mr. Gray!”

“also heard that the Taylors’ extermination was actually done by that expert from the Peerless Martial Association to establish dominance!”

“Hey, two powerful forces are fighting each other. What can our small families do? In case we’re on the wrong team, we’ll be dead meat!”

“Isn’t that the case? Whether it’s the Peerless Martial Association or Mr. Gray, they’re both extremely powerful. We really don’t know which side to stand on!”

Among the powerful families in California, there were such voices almost everywhere.

In a luxurious villa in Orange County, Florence was sitting in the garden with a look of impatience.

Since she came to California, things hadn’t been developing well, making her wonder if California was not the place for her.

At this moment, a middle-aged bodyguard with sunglasses walked up to Florence and reported to her, “Madam, we just got the news that Alex Fox, the head of the California branch of the Peerless Martial Association, has sent invitations to all the big families in California. It says that a martial arts

competition will be held at 9:00 a.m. on October 15th at the International Exhibition Center in Orange County, and the purpose of the event is to formally determine the true Master of California!”

The middle-aged bodyguard was Andy, who had been following beside Florence.

Florence's face showed a hint of surprise. "What did you say? The Peerless Martial Association is actually going to compete with Mr. Gray for the position of the Master of California? I heard that the Peerless Martial Association has always stayed out of the affairs between these powerful families! What's going on?"

Andy said, "That's right. It used to be the case in the past, and the California branch of the Peerless Martial Association has almost never interfered in any disputes between the powerful families in California. However, the situation has now changed. I also heard that Julian of the Peerless Martial

Association headquarters has also come to Orange County. I'm afraid he's the reason that the Peerless Martial Association sent the invitations."

"Julian York? He actually came to Orange County?" Florence looked even more shocked.

The Peerless Martial Association was a powerful force in DC. And because the Peerless Martial Association's headquarters was in DC, Florence was familiar with Julian.

Even in DC, where there were countless talented people, Julian was a famous top expert.

This time, he had personally come to Orange County, and it seemed that he was determined to obtain the status of the Master of California.

Andy nodded. "It's Julian York. That's not all. Last night, he already created a bloodbath at the Taylor residence on his own. He killed more than a hundred people of the Taylor family, and I heard it's because they're related to the death of his brother, Jude. Moreover, his action is also a show dominance

toward the Master of California.

It seems that something big is indeed about to happen here in California.” Florence smiled and thought about how the change in the situation would affect her trip to California this time.

She came to California on the order of the Howards, and her greatest mission was to find a way to befriend the Master of California and, better yet, rope him in. In order to fulfill this, the family had even gotten her to bring the Howards’ most suitable heiress, Pamela, to get into a marriage alliance with

him.

But so far, Florence had yet to even see the Master of California. Rather, she hadn’t even figured out who he really was. But the Peerless Martial Association had already begun to challenge the Master of California.

The Howards and the Peerless Martial Association shared the same goal of wanting to take over California and make this place of riches their own.

However, the Howards wanted to win over the Master of California and use him to indirectly take control of California, while the Peerless Martial Association was much more domineering and wanted to use force to take away the Master of California’s authority to directly control California.

The Peerless Martial Association’s move was indeed a big variable to Florence’s initial plan.

Once the Peerless Martial Association really seized the position of the Master of California, Florence’s plan to win over the current Master of California through marriage would naturally have to be aborted.

Florence's brows furrowed tightly, and she didn't speak for a long time.

"Madam, there are too many variables in this matter. I think we should immediately report to the family so that they can make a decision!" Andy persuaded.

This matter concerned way too many things. Once something went wrong, the Howards' plan to seize control of California would be completely ruined.

Florence raised her head and looked at Andy, her eyes full of warning. "Andy, I don't like people who talk too much. Remember who you are. I'm the only one who can make decisions!"

Yesterday, Florence had intended to get her daughter, Cheyenne, to marry the Master of California in place of Pamela, going against the Howards' decision. At the time, Andy had been too talkative and accidentally said something that made Florence displeased.

Now, Andy had interjected again and tried to tell her what to do while she was still pondering, thus making Florence, who had always been arrogant, fly into a rage. She couldn't tolerate his behavior at all.

Andy was startled and hurriedly explained, "Sorry, I... I'm just worried that the situation here in California has changed too much, and I'm afraid that your mission will fail. That's why I was talkative..."

"Enough!" Florence interrupted hostilely and said coldly, "You just have to be responsible for my safety and obey my orders. I'll be in charge of everything else. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, Madam! I remember!"

No matter what Andy was really thinking, he still agreed respectfully.

Florence naturally didn't want to report the incidents that happened in California to her family. Once the Howards knew that even the Peerless Martial Association was involved, they would definitely take action and arrange for other people to handle the matter.

She had initially made plans for some things, but they probably had to fall through. Of course, Florence couldn't tolerate it.

"In short, let's wait and observe for now, Don't disclose a single word to the family!" Florence stared at Andy and instructed sternly..

Chapter 754: Mother and Daughter Meet

Andy didn't dare to slack and hurriedly said, "Yes, Ma'am! You call the shots!"

"You are dismissed. Continue helping me inquire about other information, especially about the Master of California. I need to find out about him as soon as possible!" Florence instructed and waved her hand to gesture for Andy to leave.

After Andy vanished, Florence showed a trace of exhaustion.

She knew that the uncertainties and possibility of failure in her mission would greatly increase because of the Peerless Martial Association's involvement.

But there was nothing else she could do.

She had to complete her plans!

Cheyenne was Florence's daughter. If Cheyenne could marry the Master of California, Florence would not only be able to reunite with her and let her live an affluent life, but she would also be able to complete the tasks her family had assigned to her. In the future, her position in the family would also

greatly improve.

Most importantly, once the Master of California became her son-in-law, her status would skyrocket and far surpass the other Howards.

The mere thought of this scenario and the kind of power she could have in the future immediately made her feel an immense sense of satisfaction.

I have to achieve my goals! And you, Lucas Gray, you are just a stumbling block that must get out of my daughter's life!

Two ruthless lights flashed in Florence's eyes.

She firmly believed that it was the best choice for her and her daughter.

Unfortunately, Florence was completely unaware that Lucas, whom she disliked and had even warned to stay away from her daughter, was actually the Master of California, whom she desperately wanted to find and set up with her daughter.

Who knew how she would feel after finding out the truth.

It was 5.30 p.m., and the closing time for most companies.

'There was a black commercial car parked quietly near the entrance of the Brilliance Corporation.

After work, people in groups of twos and threes were streaming out of the Brilliance Corporation building.

'When a slender and slim figure appeared at the entrance of the building, Florence, who had been waiting for a long time in the black car, suddenly had a change of expression and became agitated.

The person walking out of the Brilliance Corporation office building was none other than Cheyenne.

She raised her head and looked around. She didn't see Lucas's car, which would come to pick her up from work every day. She lowered her head and took out her phone to call Lucas.

The door of the black car nearby opened, and a noblewoman wearing an exquisite dress and a white sheepskin coat walked toward Cheyenne.

Cheyenne watched in doubt as Florence stopped in front of her and stared straight at her. She asked confusedly, "Who are you?"

But when Cheyenne looked up and saw the noblewoman's facial features, an indescribable emotion suddenly surged in her heart.

She kept feeling the noblewoman was familiar-looking.

Florence was full of excitement at this moment. The beauty standing right in front of her was her biological daughter.

Holding back the excitement within her, she smiled as calmly as she could and asked, "May I ask if you are Miss Cheyenne Carter, the chairman of the Brilliance Corporation?"

Cheyenne nodded in puzzlement. "I am. May I ask who you are?"

Florence smiled. "I am the chairman of Flor Group, Florence Howard. It's a pleasure to meet you, Miss Carter!"

She extended her hand.

The Flor Group was an enterprise under the Howard Corporation. It was extremely famous in DC, and it was also a Fortune 500 company.

Cheyenne was the chairman of the Brilliance Corporation and had been running the company for years, so she was naturally familiar with the Flor Group.

She was surprised to learn that the noblewoman in front of her was the chairman of the Flor Group, but she didn't lose her poise because of it. She extended her hand politely and shook Florence's hand in a business-like manner.

"Hello, Ms. Howard. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Cheyenne quickly retracted her hand after the brief handshake. But to her surprise, Florence gripped her hand tightly, refusing to let go.

'At the same time, Florence was staring at Cheyenne with an extremely complicated gaze of excitement and eagerness, as well as pride and contentment.

Cheyenne was her biological daughter. But after so many years, it was Florence's first time interacting with her own daughter. So she didn't want to let go of Cheyenne's soft and tender hand at all.

Her daughter was now a great beauty who had inherited her beauty. Even in DC, where there were countless beautiful women, she was definitely a ravishing beauty standing out from the crowd.

Beauty was a woman's best weapon.

Florence was confident that with Cheyenne's looks, she could get any man.

Florence looked at Cheyenne, her eyes shining vibrantly. Not only was she staring at her daughter, but she was also staring at a glistening gem.

Florence had been holding onto Cheyenne's hand and staring at her with a peculiar expression, which gave her goosebumps.

“Ms. Howard!” Cheyenne broke free from Florence’s grip and even took two steps back while looking at her warily. Why is this woman who claims to be the chairman of the Flor Group behaving so strangely?

If not for the fact that Florence was an older, dignified woman, Cheyenne would have suspected that she had some strange fetishes.

Only then did Florence realize that she was behaving inappropriately. She said awkwardly, “Ah, Miss Carter, I’m so sorry. When I saw you, I felt like I was looking at an old friend, so I lost my composure for a bit.”

Cheyenne didn’t want to delve into the reason. Regardless of how noble of a status Florence had, Florence was still just a stranger whom she was meeting for the first time.

“Ms. Howard, may I ask why you are looking for me?” Cheyenne asked in a detached manner.

Florence smiled. “I would like to ask you for a favor.”

Before Cheyenne could say anything, she continued, “Don’t worry. It’s definitely something good. I don’t like beating around the bush, so I’ll be straight with you. I’m going to set up a branch of the Flor Group here in Orange County, and I’d like to hire you to be the general manager.”

Hearing this, Cheyenne was very surprised.

She never thought that the chairman of the famous Flor Group would come to ask her to be the general manager of the group’s Orange County branch!

Chapter 755: That Dimwit

Cheyenne was surprised, but she still turned Florence down without hesitation.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Howard. Thank you for your appreciation and trust in me, but I am now the chairman of the Brilliance Corporation, so I’m afraid I’ll have to turn you down.”

Florence had expected this. Before she came, she had already sent someone to check on Cheyenne’s current situation, so she naturally knew that she was now the chairman of the Brilliance Corporation. But so what?

“Miss Carter, I’ve actually checked on the Brilliance Corporation’s situation. To be honest, the scale and annual turnover of the Brilliance Corporation really isn’t that great.

“In Orange County alone, a company like the Brilliance Corporation can barely be considered a second-rate enterprise. But compared to the large enterprises in DC, it’s total garbage.

comment

“How can such a garbage company be worthy of your capabilities and status, Miss Carter?

“The Flor Group is different. Not to mention that the Flor Group’s headquarters in DC’s assets have already exceeded two billion dollars. Even if I want to set up a branch in Orange County, my start-up capital is a full one hundred million dollars. And the subsequent value created by the brand will be far

stronger than that of the Brilliance Corporation that you currently work at. Don't you agree?

“As for your compensation, you can rest assured. I'll give you a six-figure annual salary and twenty percent of the branch's shares! You will be the biggest shareholder of the branch besides me!”

Florence ruthlessly belittled the Brilliance Corporation and offered an extremely attractive compensation in a bid to poach Cheyenne to her company.

A registration capital of 100 million dollars and 20% of the branch's shares, which amounted to 20 million dollars, was an extremely large amount!

Florence seemed certain that Cheyenne would definitely agree as she added, ‘T've already drawn up the contract. Miss Carter, I just need your signature, and the contract will take effect immediately!’

Then she instructed Andy beside her, “Go to the car and bring me the contract.”

While doing this, she didn't look at Cheyenne's expression or think about whether Cheyenne would agree with her proposal or not. She simply made the decision right away.

Of course, Florence had never considered the possibility that Cheyenne would reject her.

“That's not necessary,” Cheyenne said coldly, interrupting Florence from getting the contract.

She was in a rather bad mood right now.

Florence's offer was so attractive that it could be described as a godsend opportunity falling into her lap. Anyone would be pleasantly surprised by the staggering amount of 20 million dollars and agree to it immediately.

Unfortunately, the person Florence was facing was Cheyenne.

In particular, Florence had even belittled the Brilliance Corporation in front of Cheyenne and called it a garbage company.

This was something that Cheyenne couldn't tolerate at all!

"Ms. Howard, did you just say that the Brilliance Corporation is garbage?" Cheyenne asked with pursed lips.

Florence said righteously, "Yes! I've already had people check the Brilliance Corporation's situation. It didn't develop well in the past few years, and it has been going downhill since. The situation only became slightly better in the last few months. But the annual profit rate is not optimistic at all, and the

yearly net profit is only around four million dollars.

"But the Flor Group branch that I want to set up in Orange County has a registered capital of a full one hundred million dollars. Given our company's reputation and the Howards' status, we will achieve amazing growth as long as the company is established. I believe it's better than you staying in the Brilliance

Corporation, right?

"I believe that in just a few months, the operation scale of the Flor Group's Orange County branch will far exceed that of the Brilliance Corporation, which has been established for eight years.

“In comparison, isn’t the Brilliance Corporation a complete garbage company?”

Florence had an extremely proud expression. In her eyes, the Brilliance Corporation was indeed a small company that wasn’t worth mentioning at all and that Cheyenne shouldn’t be wasting her time in this garbage-like company.

“The Howards had countless companies, any one of which was much better than the Brilliance Corporation that Cheyenne was currently working at.

After Cheyenne heard what Florence said, her expression was even worse.

“I would like to ask you a question, Ms. Howard. I’m just the chairman of a garbage company. Why are you willing to give so much to get me to be the general manager of the Flor Group’s Orange County branch?” Cheyenne asked.

Florence raised her eyebrows. “Of course it’s because I appreciate your ability, Miss Carter. That’s why I want to ask you to help me manage my company.”

She gave an almost flawless and foolproof reason.

“Is that so? But I’m just the head of a small garbage company, so how did you manage to see my abilities?” Cheyenne sneered slightly, stressing the words ‘small garbage company’.

At this moment, Florence finally noticed that Cheyenne was displeased, and she became slightly panicked.

“Well, this is actually very obvious. The Brilliance Corporation’s original business situation was even worse. But after you became the chairman, the company developed well. Isn’t that enough to prove your ability?” Florence smiled faintly and praised Cheyenne.

But Cheyenne's expression didn't change. Instead, she suddenly asked a question that surprised Florence. "Ms. Howard, do you know who the founder of the Brilliance Corporation is?"

"Founder?" Florence frowned. She had merely looked at the Brilliance Corporation's profile twice. Apart from knowing that the company was around eight years old, she didn't really pay attention to who the founder was. After all, it wasn't within the scope of her concern.

"I don't know who the founder of the Brilliance Corporation is. But after so many years, the Brilliance Corporation is still operating on such a small scale. That's enough to show that the founder's ability is really mediocre. They're probably just a dimwit.

"If it were me, I would definitely develop the business and make it become stronger in the fastest time possible so that it can become the leading enterprise in the region and industry. The Brilliance Corporation is obviously far from achieving this. 7

"I doubt that dimwit is even qualified to carry your shoes, Miss Carter."

Florence insulted the founder of the Brilliance Corporation to the point of worthlessness and even praised Cheyenne in the end. But all Cheyenne responded with was a sneer.

"I'm really sorry then. I'm the dimwit you're talking about. Ms.. Howard, you should reserve your invitation for those who are truly talented!"⁷

Chapter 756: True Relationship

‘What Cheyenne said instantly made Florence freeze on the spot.

“What? You... you are the founder of the Brilliance Corporation?” she asked in disbelief, her mouth wide open.

Cheyenne was expressionless as she merely nodded. “Yes, I’m sorry I’ve disappointed you.”

Boom!

Florence only felt as if her brain had been smashed.

Cheyenne was actually the founder of the Brilliance Corporation!

She was the founder of the garbage company that she had criticized as worthless!

At this moment, Florence deeply felt what it meant to shoot herself in the foot.

The reason she just denounced the Brilliance Corporation and its founder as garbage was to make Cheyenne recognize the difference between them. She would then immediately leave the company and join hers instead.

But she never expected that Cheyenne was the founder!

If she had known that this was the case, she wouldn't have needed to attract Cheyenne with the establishment of a branch office. If she had directly extended an invitation for cooperation to the Brilliance Corporation, she could have even quickly built a close relationship with her!

After Cheyenne finished speaking, she remained gracious and nodded. Then she turned around and left without looking back.

"Hey, wait... wait a minute!" Florence was shocked. She hurriedly chased after him while yelling nervously, "Miss... Miss Carter! I accidentally said something wrong just now. I really didn't know you were the founder of the Brilliance Corporation!"

"But I didn't mean to humiliate you. Please listen to my explanation!"

"Miss Carter, I really didn't mean it that way!"

Florence was wearing stilettos with seven-centimeter high heels and a slim-fitting dress that made her look elegant and dignified. But she didn't care about maintaining her image as she ran after Cheyenne.

But what she said earlier was too hurtful, so Cheyenne was unwilling to hear the nonsense of a person who had denounced her company, which she treated as her child.

A tall figure suddenly appeared in front of Cheyenne and blocked her.

"Miss Carter, Madam would like you to stay." Andy blocked in front of Cheyenne to stop her.

Cheyenne recognized this person blocking the way to be Florence's bodyguard. Her delicate face turned sullen as she shouted angrily, "Get out of the way!"

“No, Madam has something to say to you. You’d better finish listening to her.”
Andy stood still domineeringly.

Cheyenne was so furious that her face turned red, but the man in front of her looked like a bodyguard who couldn’t be provoked easily. She couldn’t force herself through him and could only stand still in place, waiting to see what Florence had to say.

Florence caught up reluctantly in her stilettos and said anxiously, “Miss Carter, I truly didn’t mean to humiliate you. It’s just that I really value your ability, so I hope you can join my company.

“I’m sorry if I hurt you with my thoughtless words! In order to express my apology, I’ve decided not to set up a Flor Group branch but to invest one hundred and fifty million dollars in the Brilliance Corporation!

“[I] sincerely want to cooperate with you. This money is to express my sincerity. As for the company operations, I won’t interfere at all. I’ll leave it all to you, Miss Carter!

“Also, I don’t need any of the company’s dividends. I just hope that you can use this money to give full play to your talents and achieve your goals in life!”

Florence was extremely sincere, and she even promised to invest 150 million dollars in the Brilliance Corporation. It was no different from giving Cheyenne 150 million dollars for nothing since she didn’t even want the management rights of the company and dividends.

Now, she didn’t know how to salvage her relationship with Cheyenne, so she could only use money, which she had the most, to try and touch Cheyenne.

If it was anyone else, they would be immediately moved.

Unfortunately, Cheyenne would never buy this.

Besides, she had never believed that anything would fall into her lap. The more earnest Florence behaved, the more wary Cheyenne became.

People often said that random acts of kindness out of the blue were for evil intentions.

To Cheyenne, Florence was just a stranger whom she had met for the first time, but she actually offered 150 million dollars to her. Cheyenne knew that there had to be a trap.

“No need, Ms. Howard. I won’t accept a single penny of your investment. You’d better keep it for yourself,” Cheyenne refused without hesitation.

Hearing this, Florence thought that Cheyenne felt that 150 million dollars was too little. She quickly said, “Miss Carter, if you don’t think it’s enough, I can invest three hundred million dollars or even five hundred million dollars! As long as you accept my investment, you can immediately turn the Brilliance

Corporation into one of the largest enterprises in Orange County, or rather, in California!”

Five hundred million dollars was already the largest amount Florence could get from the Howards.

In order to reconcile with Cheyenne so that she would obey her arrangement to marry the Master of California, Florence really went all out.

But what she said made Cheyenne even more disgusted. “I just said that I won’t accept your investment. It’s not that it’s too little but that I don’t want to accept any

investment from you, regardless of the amount! Ms. Howard, take care of yourself. That's all I have to say!"

'With that, Cheyenne turned around again and left.

Florence looked extremely dismayed.

She didn't expect Cheyenne to turn her down even though she had used her full authority to invest a huge sum of 500 million dollars in Cheyenne's company!

The Brilliance Corporation was just a small company with a market value of only 100 million dollars and a total annual revenue of less than 15 million dollars. Its net profit was only around four million dollars.

With such a volume, her five hundred million dollar investment could easily buy five companies like the Brilliance Corporation. But Cheyenne actually rejected her kind intentions without even a hint of hesitation.

Why? It isn't a wise act at all!

Moreover, Florence was Cheyenne's biological mother, and she had already lowered her pride enough. How could she still talk to her with such an attitude?

Anger suddenly surged in Florence's heart. "Hold it right there!"

Cheyenne turned around and saw the look of irritation on her face, but she somehow thought to herself, It's finally coming.

"Ms. Howard, are you angry just because I refused to accept your investment? In fact, it's unnecessary. You don't need to use the reason of investing in my company to deceive me. What exactly is your purpose? Just tell me straight, lest you make things awkward for us both," Cheyenne said calmly.

She had never believed that Florence would be so kind as to invest hundreds of millions in the Brilliance Corporation, which was still operating on a small scale.

Cheyenne wanted her to remove her hypocritical pretense and directly declare her purpose.

‘The expression on Florence’s face was changing rapidly.

She originally planned to start contacting Cheyenne through business before pretending to inadvertently discover that she was her biological daughter and then acknowledge her.

This method would be more natural, and there would be much less bad blood between them.

But her original plan was no longer feasible.

In that case, she had to use a more direct method.

In the end, Florence raised her head and asked directly, ‘Do you know who I really am?’”

Chapter 757: Another Warning

Hearing what Florence said, Cheyenne immediately found it ironic.

These people from noble families often liked using their family and status to force others. It seemed that Florence was the same.

Cheyenne stood still and said loudly, “I’m not interested in your identity at all. If you just want to use the Howards or the Flor Group to suppress me, I won’t succumb just because of this.”

In the past, she might have chosen to swallow her pride for the survival of the Brilliance Corporation, which she saw as her child.

But her thoughts had now changed under Lucas’s influence.

Even if Florence really wanted to use the power of the Howards and the Flor Group to suppress her, she had a strong and reliable husband who definitely wouldn’t stand by and watch her get bullied.

Furthermore, as Lucas’s wife, Cheyenne was very clear about the power and ability he had. If Florence really made a move, it’d be uncertain who would end up suffering!

Florence was almost driven mad to her grave by Cheyenne.

She didn’t expect Cheyenne to be so obstinate and difficult to convince.

As her mother, she had tried hard to talk to her. But Cheyenne kept being so adamant, making Florence, who had always been very controlling, furious.

But she didn't consider the fact that although Cheyenne was her daughter, she had never met her before, and they were just like strangers.

Besides, Cheyenne didn't even know that she was her mother, so how could they possibly have any bond?

“What do you know? I am your...”

“You are nothing!”

‘While Florence was enraged and wanted to reveal their mother-daughter relationship, an extremely cold and indifferent voice suddenly interrupted her.

Lucas stood beside Cheyenne and said coldly, “No matter what your identity is, I won't let you off if I ever see you try to bully my wife again!”

He stared at Florence, his eyes full of warning.

“Lucas Gray, how did you...?!” When Florence saw this person suddenly appear in front of her and even interrupt her, a trace of surprise showed in her eyes.

Florence had purposely arranged for someone to lure Lucas far away before she came to look for Cheyenne, afraid that Lucas would suddenly turn up and cause trouble. But she didn't expect him to appear and stop her from revealing her relationship with Cheyenne.

Andy's expression immediately became solemn as he subconsciously blocked Florence, as if he was facing a great enemy.

After all, Lucas's strength was far above his. If he suddenly attacked Florence, it would be difficult for Andy to block him.

The moment Cheyenne saw Lucas, a trusting and blissful smile instantly emerged in her eyes. She quickly walked to Lucas and took his arm.

The moment Lucas appeared, she felt a great sense of security because no one could harm her anymore. Be it getting used by others or other forms of harm, she no longer had to worry now that Lucas was by her side.

Lucas smiled at Cheyenne. "You can just ignore people you don't want to talk to in the future. If you can't deal with them, immediately call me."

"Okay, Hubby," Cheyenne said compliantly.

Ever since she and Lucas opened their hearts to each other, she became more and more of a gentle and adorable wife because she knew that Lucas was always thinking of her.

Seeing how intimate they were, Florence was even more enraged.

Since she still wanted to break up Cheyenne and Lucas and then get Cheyenne to marry the Master of California, she obviously couldn't stand watching them being so loving in front of her.

Florence pointed at Lucas in annoyance and rebuked, "Lucas Gray, what right do you have to interfere with what I want to do?"

Lucas merely glanced at her lightly and said, "If you don't appear in front of us, I won't bother about whatever you want to do."

“But if you want to break our peaceful lives, I won’t forgive you easily. You’d better remember my words!

“If you really annoy me, I won’t care what your identity is. In my eyes, you will just be an enemy! I don’t think you want to try my methods!”

Lucas’s words were full of domineering threats, and the murderous aura exuding from his eyes seemed substantial, making Florence’s heart skip a beat.

Beside her, sweat gushed out from Andy’s tense and nervous face.

But Lucas didn’t have the intention to take action now. He merely glanced at them before pulling Cheyenne’s hand and leaving.

It was only when their figures completely disappeared from sight that Florence clenched her fists and roared angrily, “This damn Lucas Gray! I must make him vanish from the world immediately!”

From the first time they met, Lucas had defied her wishes and reprimanded herself mercilessly. Since then, Florence had a bad impression of Lucas, not only because she felt that he was a stumbling block getting in Cheyenne’s way but also because she felt that he was an unruly bastard who had no

respect for her.

At the thought that he had stopped her from revealing her identity to Cheyenne and even threatened her, Florence was so mad that she wished she could destroy Lucas immediately.

She was the eldest daughter of the Howards and a born noblewoman. Yet she was repeatedly rebuffed in front of Lucas, whom she thought was penniless.

Even her daughter Cheyenne, as well as Edmund and the other heads of notable families in California, didn't seem to take her seriously.

This made Florence, who had always thought highly of herself, extremely peeved.

Andy thought about it, but he still didn't hold back and reminded, "Madam, I'm afraid it'll be difficult to make that punk Lucas Gray vanish immediately. Even I am no match for him. You..."

Before he could finish, Florence interrupted him harshly, "Shut up! Trust you to have the cheek to say that! Don't you always pride yourself on being one of the top five experts of the Howards? What happened? You can't even beat this kid who's only in his twenties! What a good-for-nothing!"

Andy's face turned pale and then red. But he could only hang his head low and keep silent, not daring to speak again.

After Florence lashed out at Andy, the anger and frustration filling her heart finally eased up a little.

She stared in the direction Lucas and his wife had disappeared and said with a gloomy expression, "Just let him be smug for two more days. As long as I can find the Master of California and make him attracted to Cheyenne, Lucas Gray will naturally become a thorn in his flesh!

"When the time comes, the Master of California will personally kill him! No man can tolerate the woman he loves being in a relationship with another man!

"When that time comes, it will be Lucas Gray's time to di

She spoke viciously, as if she could already see Lucas dying under the hands of the famous and powerful Ruler of California at a young age.

But Florence didn't know that the image she envisioned would never come true..

Chapter 758: The Change

Meanwhile, Lucas was driving Cheyenne to Amelia's kindergarten.

Cheyenne, sitting in the front passenger seat, kept thinking about everything that had just happened.

‘The sudden appearance of Florence out of the blue and her inexplicable actions, especially when she said “I’m your...”, were impossible for Cheyenne to ignore.

Moreover, she could tell from the way Lucas and Florence spoke that it was obviously not the first time they had met.

“Do you know the woman just now?” Cheyenne asked doubtfully.

Lucas nodded and said while driving, “Yes, I met her once yesterday. I heard she’s from the Howard family in DC, but she’s a really strange woman. It’s best that you ignore her.

Strange, this word was a completely perfect description of Cheyenne’s impression of Florence.

But since Florence was a noblewoman of the Howard family, one of the eight most powerful families in DC, there obviously wasn’t anything wrong with her brain. In that case, was there a deeper meaning behind her actions?

Cheyenne said with some concern, “But no matter what, she’s from the Howard family, one of the eight giants in DC. Yet you just threatened her like that. Aren’t you afraid she’ll take revenge on you?”

“After all, she’s a Howard, and she owns the Flor Group, a Fortune 500 enterprise. Although I don’t think you’ll lose, having another enemy isn’t a good thing, right?”

Lucas merely smiled before saying, “Don’t worry. She can’t do anything to me. Your husband is no longer a pushover that anyone can bully! Besides, if she hadn’t taken the initiative to provoke you, I wouldn’t have warned her.”

A sudden warmth surged in Cheyenne’s heart. Indeed, the reason Lucas and Florence went toe-to-toe against each other was to help her get rid of this trouble.

She looked at Lucas with a gentle gaze. “Honey, I’m so happy I met you.”

Lucas smiled without saying anything else.

Anyone who wanted to take Cheyenne away from him was his enemy, even if this person was Cheyenne’s mother!

Today, he didn’t tell Cheyenne about Florence’s true identity and even stopped Florence when she was about to speak.

It wasn’t that Lucas wanted to hide the truth. But after interacting with Florence twice, he could almost conclude that she had an ulterior motive for trying to reconcile with her long-lost daughter.

Lucas would never let anyone treat Cheyenne like a pawn and manipulate her as they pleased, not even her mother!

So before finding out Florence's true purpose, Lucas didn't want Cheyenne to reconcile with her mother.

In his heart, Cheyenne was kind and innocent. Once Cheyenne reconciled with her mother, she would definitely have deep feelings for her. If she learned that Florence had an ulterior motive, she would absolutely fall into misery.

This had been the case with Karen too.

Therefore, Lucas didn't want Cheyenne to feel this pain a second time.

"But I keep having a weird feeling. When I saw Florence, I found her really familiar, but I'm certain that I've never seen her before," Cheyenne said in bewilderment.

Hearing this, Lucas couldn't help tensing up. That's probably the wonderful sense between those related by blood.

In order not to let Cheyenne dwell on this, Lucas hurriedly changed the subject. "Honey, let's take Amelia out for some fun this weekend."

"Huh? You want to take her out to play again? We just took her to the amusement park last week, and she still has enrichment classes on the weekend!"

"Amelia is still young, and she should have fun during her childhood. As for her interest and enrichment classes, there are plenty of opportunities for her to attend them. Besides, it's very rare for us to go on a holiday together as a family of three."

".. Okay, but where are you going to take Amelia this time?"

"Let's go to Dinosaur Valley this time, or maybe the Science and Technology Museum. You and Amelia can decide when the time comes."

The two were soon full of excitement while discussing the weekend outing with Amelia, and Cheyenne gradually forgot about the matter with Florence.

The orange-reddish light of the setting sun shone in through the car window, casting on Cheyenne's face and making her look gentle and beautiful.

As Lucas looked at the tender and beautiful smile on Cheyenne's face, his heart seemed to be immersed in warm wine, making him completely intoxicated.

Such simple and happy moments was the life he wanted.

After picking up Amelia from kindergarten, the family of three happily returned to their home at Pearl Lake villa.

But Lucas's cell phone rang the moment he returned home.

It was a call from Edmund.

After Lucas answered the phone, his expression instantly became glum, and a strong sense of fury surged in his heart.

But he didn't show it and instead said to Cheyenne, "I still have something to do. I have to go out."

Only after Lucas drove his car out of the Pearl Lake villa did anger finally show on his face.

'What Edmund said on the phone was extremely brief but extremely important.

Edmund had said that just this afternoon, one of the top wealthy families in Oregon had been exterminated by the Peerless Martial Alliance.

Oregon was right next to California, and the family that was exterminated today was the Ledger family. In terms of status, they were similar to the Coles of California.

This top family was destroyed by the Peerless Martial Association within such a short period of time.

If it was just this matter alone, Lucas wouldn't take it seriously. After all, it happened in a neighboring state, and Lucas's power didn't extend that far.

But Edmund's other news was why he looked extremely gloomy.

Edmund said that all the powerful families in Oregon had also received invitations from the Peerless Martial Association's Oregon branch. The content of the invitation was the same as what the families of California received. Even the date was almost identical.

On the 15th of October, a martial arts competition would be held in Oregon to determine the Master of Oregon!

Both were branches of the Peerless Martial Association, and they had sent out invitations to the top families to join the competition used to determine the position of the master of the respective states.

Anyone could tell that the Peerless Martial Association was going to start a big operation!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 759 – Joint Conference

Chapter 759: Joint Conference

In this situation, the major families of Oregon contacted each other urgently and also contacted several major families of California to discuss how to deal with the Peerless Martial Association.

As the Master of California, Lucas was also invited to the joint conference between the two states.

Edmund had called mainly to tell Lucas about this.

After Lucas received the call, he drove straight to the border of Oregon.

In the Campbell residence in Oregon

‘The Campbells were the second most powerful family in Oregon after the Ledgers. Since the Ledgers’ extermination by the Oregon branch of the Peerless Martial Association, the Campbells had become the most powerful family in Oregon.

In the spacious living room, there were already dozens of helmsmen of powerful families in Oregon.

They were all called over to discuss important matters by the helmsman of the Campbells, Noah.

But among these attendees, there were two people who didn't belong to Oregon sitting at the conference table.

'They were Edmund Cole and Damon Parker of California.

After the Kingstons and the Walkers retreated from California, the Coles became the top family of San Francisco, while the Parkers were the second family after the Coles.

Even here in Oregon, the two of them were still at the top.

At this moment, the dozens of people attending the conference were all holding a glistening, golden invitation card in their hands, which was the same as the one Lucas received before. But the sender had changed from "The Peerless Martial Association California Branch" to 'The Peerless Martial

Association Oregon Branch'.

A solemn-looking old man stood up, looked around at the helmsmen in the room, and said in a deep voice, "By now, I think everyone here has received this invitation from the Peerless Martial Association's Oregon branch and that you're all aware that the Ledgers have completely disappeared from the

history of Oregon this afternoon.

"I would like to hear your opinions regarding this matter."

The old man who spoke was the current helmsman of the Campbell family, Noah.

After the people at the conference table looked at each other, a man with a gaunt face stood up and said indignantly, "What else is there to say about this? The

Peerless Martial Association is obviously trying to take over Oregon. That's why they resorted to this trick!

"First, they exterminated the Ledgers, the strongest in this state, to establish their dominance in front of us. Next, they sent us these invitations, which is clearly a ploy to force us to admit that the Peerless Martial Association will become the overlord of Oregon!

With this person taking the lead, the other helmsmen began discussing as well.

"Yes! This is clearly a trick the Peerless Martial Association is playing! They also said that the Ledgers suffered their tragedy because they offended the Peerless Martial Association."

"That's right! The Peerless Martial Association previously claimed that they would never interfere with the feuds between us powerful families. Yet they have now taken the initiative to jump out and exterminate the Ledgers. They even sent us these invitations. It's obvious what they're trying to do!

Everyone knows it! I'm not willing to submit to the Peerless Martial Association and do their bidding!"

"Now that the Ledgers are dead, who knows which family will be the next to die? To this overbearing strategy that makes us panic, I refuse to succumb!"

"Yes! The Peerless Martial Association has gone overboard. I won't agree either!"

The crowd got into an uproar as the helmsmen began to rebuke the Peerless Martial Association for being too cruel and brutal.

At this moment, Noah turned his attention to Edmund and Damon, who hadn't spoken much. "What do you two think?"

Edmund frowned. “Just last night, a first-class family in Orange County, California, was also exterminated by the people of the Peerless Martial Association. And early this morning, the people of the California branch of the Peerless Martial Association also sent invitations to all the top families of

California. They claimed that they were going to hold a martial arts competition in California on the 15th of October to determine the true master of California.

“The content of the invitation is almost identical to the ones you’re holding now. The word California is just replaced with the word Oregon.

“This is enough to show that the branches of the Peerless Martial Association in California and Oregon are both doing the same thing at the same pace. As for the other states, there’s no news from them yet, but it also shows that the Peerless Martial Association is running a full operation to take over

California and Oregon.

“If we can’t use any effective means to stop them, I’m afraid that we will all become the vassals of the Peerless Martial Association.

“I think you are facing the same situation as us in California. We’re facing the same crisis and the same enemy.

“Therefore, I think that our families should unite and resist together against the common enemy that is the Peerless Martial Association!”

Edmund was clearly declaring his stand that he wouldn’t sit back and do nothing. Instead, he would work together with the powerful families.

After hearing what Edmund said, many of the Oregon families, who were feeling anxious at first, finally heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed.

Damon chimed in, “That’s right. This is no longer just a matter of California and Oregon. The Peerless Martial Association is so powerful that if we can’t unite and resist together, we will only end up facing defeat.”

‘When Noah heard what two helmsmen representing the two strongest forces within California said, a hint of joy appeared on his face.

“Mtr. Cole, Mr. Parker, since you two are willing to lend a helping hand to fight against the Peerless Martial Association together with us, I hereby express my gratitude to you on behalf of the major families in Oregon!” Noah bent forward and saluted to both Edmund and Damon.

Edmund hurriedly held him. “Mr. Campbell, there’s no need for that! In the face of the threat of the Peerless Martial Association, it’s only right for us to stand together!”

Noah stood up straight and suddenly asked, “I wonder when Mr. Gray, the Master of California, will arrive. We’re going to discuss proper business soon. We need this big shot around!”

Nowadays, everyone knew about the famous and esteemed Master of California, who had suddenly emerged.

They were discussing the major events of California and Oregon today, so they naturally wouldn’t dare to leave out this big shot who could control all of California.

Edmund looked at his watch and said, “Orange County is quite a distance away. Mr. Gray should still be on his way now, but he’s probably almost here.”

“Hmph!” At this moment, an extremely disdainful voice suddenly came from the conference table. “He’s just a young man in his twenties. How dare he claim to be the Master of California? You people are too funny!”

“Moreover, so many heads of powerful families are waiting here for a brat. I’m afraid that if word gets out, you people will become a joke!” a middle-aged man with a squarish face sitting beside Noah said with extreme disdain.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 760 – Original Form Revealed

Chapter 760: Original Form Revealed

After the square-faced middle-aged man finished speaking, the crowd in the spacious hall immediately fell into a strange silence.

Smack!

Edmund slammed the table and was the first to fly into a rage. He glared at the person who spoke and snapped, “What did you say? How dare you be so disrespectful to Mr. Gray?!”

Damon also looked coldly at the middle-aged man. “Insulting Mr. Gray is unforgivable! Apologize now! Otherwise, you will be an enemy of the families in California!”

“Hah... Who are you to represent the families of California? Just with the title of the worthless Master of California that you keep talking about?” the middle-aged man with the squarish face said with contempt. “This is my territory. It’s not up to you two outsiders from California to tell me what to do! And

you want me to apologize? No way!”

Edmund was so livid at this man’s careless attitude that his face turned blue. It was the same for Damon.

“We are the honored guests specially invited by Mr. Campbell. So you can tell him that we outsiders aren’t in any place to interject!

“Besides, Mr. Gray isn’t someone people like you can criticize and insult as you please. You don’t even have the right to talk about him!” Edmund said furiously.

“How dare you?!” The middle-aged man was enraged and slammed his hand against the table.

Bang!

With the slamming of his hand, a shocking crack appeared on the solid rosewood table with a thickness of about six centimeters. Countless pieces of debris flew up and scattered everywhere.

“ant”

“Waahhh!”

The few people sitting on the edge of the conference table screamed and took several steps backward, their faces full of shock.

The slap from the square-faced middle-aged man actually broke the sturdy conference table in half!

This scene shocked countless people around.

It was a thick solid wood conference table with a thickness of about six centimeters and made of a hard material. Yet the middle-aged man’s casual slap smashed it into pieces like it was a piece of tofu.

Edmund and Damon were also shocked.

Not everyone could do this!

‘The atmosphere in the hall was stifling for a while before Noah finally said, “Master Lewis, please calm down on my account. Don’t get too worked up.”

“Hmph, okay, for your sake, I won’t hold it against these two dogs. Otherwise, I definitely wouldn’t spare them!” The square-faced middle-aged man known as Lewis glanced at Edmund and Damon with a hostile gaze, his tone full of contempt and derision.

But it seemed that Noah didn’t hear the insults in Lewis’s words. Instead, he smiled and called his men to come over and clean up the messy venue.

This time, Edmund and Damon both look displeased.

Lewis, who had been sitting beside Noah from the beginning, was obviously an expert who worked for the Campbells.

But when Lewis insulted Lucas, Noah didn’t stop him. Instead, he merely asked him to calm down after he broke the table in half.

Afterward, he even turned a deaf ear to Lewis’s blatant humiliation to the two of them.

Based on their actions just now, Edmund and Damon could conclude that the purpose of Noah’s invitation to them was definitely not for them to work together to deal with their common enemy, the Peerless Martial Association. Instead, he had another purpose.

Noah glanced at the helmsmen of the powerful families in the meeting hall and said indifferently, “Since Mr. Gray is not here yet, we don’t have to wait for him. The meeting shall proceed.”

After Lewis revealed himself, Noah’s attitude changed drastically.

Before, Noah had had an easygoing and benevolent attitude, like he was a nice brother. But now, he was ambitious and domineering, and he no longer cared about anyone's opinions.

He was like a beast that had been hibernating for a long time finally revealing its true colors.

In this regard, not only Edmund and Damon but also the other helmsmen attending the conference felt this way.

But these powerful families of Oregon didn't say much about it.

After all, after the destruction of the Ledgers, the former top family in Oregon, the Campbells became the strongest.

Noah said proudly, "Although the Peerless Martial Association is aggressive, it's a great opportunity!

"We all know that just over ten years ago, California and Oregon were originally one, and this time, we will unite again too!"

Edmund's expression changed slightly, and he laughed coldly. "Mr. Campbell, what do you mean by uniting again?"

Noah smiled. "Naturally, it's for our two states to unite under the command of a certain force."

"Mr, Campbell, you have quite a big appetite. Don't forget. There's still the Peerless Martial Association waiting in front of you. It's too early to say that!" Edmund mocked.

Noah laughed indifferently. “It’s not that I have a big appetite, but it’s just a natural reaction since things have come to this!

“Nowy, it’s almost beyond doubt that the Peerless Martial Association is going to fight against us, and it’s either us or the Peerless Martial Association that wins.

“If it’s the latter, we don’t have to say anything else. We’ll all just be under the Peerless Martial Association’s command.”

Noah’s eyes were full of a scheming gaze.

Edmund frowned. “We naturally want to remain status quo! The two states will deal with matters within their own matters without interfering with each other!”

Noah shook his head. “That’s impossible! If the Campbells fight hard against the Peerless Martial Association and end up winning, won’t you people of California just take advantage without putting in any effort? How can there be such a good thing?!”

“Hah, Mr. Campbell, the competition with the Peerless Martial Association hasn’t even started yet, but you’re already thinking about how to divide the pie later. You’re even trying to interfere in the affairs of the California families. Aren’t you being too hasty?”

Edmund looked coldly at Noah. “One more thing, Mr. Campbell, if you’re bent on taking things that don’t belong to you, what makes you different from the Peerless Martial Association?”

Damon suddenly burst into laughter and interjected, “Mr. Cole, you have no idea that there’s an obvious difference between the Campbells and the Peerless Martial Association! At least, the Peerless Martial Association is much stronger than the Campbells. The Peerless Martial Association, however, is far

inferior to the Campbells in terms of shamelessness!”

“Hahahah, Mr. Parker, you’re right!”

Damon and Edmund immediately fell out with the Campbells and mocked them for being shameless.

Noah’s face turned gloomy, and a hostile gaze appeared in his eyes.

At this moment, Master Lewis, sitting next to him, said unhappily, “Mr. Campbell, I told you long ago that we don’t need to bother about these disobedient people. We just have to kill them! I promise the rest will be obedient then..”