

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 771 – Lover

### **Chapter 771: Lover**

Half an hour later, Florence saw her niece Pamela in an upscale suite of the Oasis Hotel in Orange County.

In all fairness, Pamela was indeed very beautiful. She had a pair of large eyes, a pointed chin, and fair, supple skin. Her appearance was typical of many Howards.

Moreover, she was in her prime at only 25 years old.

But Florence and Pamela didn't have many opportunities to meet in the past because Pamela had spent four years in college and a couple more years in graduate school abroad. She had only returned to the US a few months ago, so there had been barely any interaction between them.

“Aunt Florence.”

‘The two met at the entrance of the hotel suite, and Pamela merely greeted Florence lightly before letting her in without saying anything further.

She also knew Florence's purpose for taking her to California, but the highly educated Pamela absolutely couldn't accept a marriage alliance.

Florence took the initiative to walk toward Pamela and said lovingly, “Pamela, do you hate the marriage alliance that much? The Master of California is a handsome and talented young man. At such a young age, he's already...”

“Aunt Florence, you don’t have to go on,” Pamela interrupted before Florence could finish. “No matter how good that person you mentioned is, I won’t like him. I already have feelings for someone else, and I won’t marry anyone except him!”

Despite keeping a straight face, Florence was overjoyed.

Although Pamela was the candidate the Howards had chosen to marry the Master of California, it would be hard to say what would happen if Pamela wasn’t willing to do it.

Besides, Florence didn’t want Pamela to marry the Master of California at all because she felt that her daughter was the one who should marry him!

Pamela being unhappy was exactly what she wanted!

But Florence naturally wouldn’t show these intentions. She frowned slightly and advised as an elder, “You can’t think like this. You have to understand that you’re a daughter of the Howards, and the family has raised you to this age. Isn’t it time to repay the family?”

“Besides, this marriage is an order from the helmsman. If you can’t complete it, you will have no place in the Howards in the future. What should have originally belonged to you will also be confiscated and redistributed to others. You have to think through this carefully!”

She knew that Pamela didn’t like to hear such words about a woman’s duty being to repay her family for raising her. Thus, she deliberately said so to invoke a sense of rebellion in Pamela.

“It’s not up to me to decide which family I’m born in. I can work for the family to repay them. But if I have to sacrifice my happiness for the rest of my life and marry a man I don’t even know and am not interested in, I would rather die!”

“Also, I don’t care for those things that the family has given me. Anyone can take them away!”

With that, Pamela no longer wanted to talk to Florence about this matter and immediately asked her to leave. “Aunt Florence, I’m feeling under the weather today, so I won’t chat with you anymore. Please leave!”

“\_.” Florence was silent for a moment before continuing to say gently, “Alright, I’ll get going first then. Have a good rest. I’ll contact you again after I find the Master of California.”

After waiting for Florence to leave, Pamela lay on the bed and took out a photo from her phone case.

In the photo was a young soldier dressed in a camouflage uniform. He was in his twenties, and he was staring in a certain direction with a blazing gaze.

Pamela brushed her finger gently against the young soldier’s cheek with love and adoration in her eyes.

“Where are you now?” she gently murmured while looking at the person in the photo.

If Florence saw this photo, she would be extremely astonished because the person in the photo was actually Lucas, whom she had already met twice!

But Lucas was wearing a camouflage uniform in the photo, and his hair was much shorter than his current hairstyle.

Moreover, from the angle of the photo, the photographer had clearly taken it without permission.

Looking at the resolute-looking man in the photo, Pamela couldn't help having her mind wander off to a year and a half ago.

At the time, she had still been studying in Canada and was extremely influenced by many romantic cultures. Pamela had decided to use the summer break to travel to some scenic towns on her own. She had even recorded her journey as a memoir of her youth.

But she didn't expect to suddenly encounter a terrorist attack in a remote town!

These attackers were obviously a gang, and there was crossfire between two gangs for some unknown reason.

Pamela was extremely unfortunate to have been near the area.

Pamela, who had lived in a peaceful and comfortable environment since she was a child, had never seen such a scene. She immediately turned pale with fear and tried to find a place to hide.

Unfortunately, she wasn't lucky enough. When one of the gangs had completely wiped out the other and was about to retreat, they discovered Pamela, who was hiding in a corner and shivering.

“Hey, quickly, look what I found. There's a beautiful girl here!”

After discovering Pamela, a man covered in blood immediately grabbed her by the arm and pulled her out while calling out to his brothers.

With his shout, ten-odd masculine men gathered around and looked at the petite and beautiful Pamela with lustful and lecherous smiles on their faces.

“Haha, this chick isn't bad! She's gorgeous and young too! I like her!”

“Heh, this beautiful girl should obviously be enjoyed by the boss first! When he’s done having enough fun, it’ll be our turn!”

“Hahahaha, no problem!”

They laughed bizarrely before reaching out to grab Pamela.

Pamela was scared out of her wits and could only beg for mercy to the group, “You... don’t come over! Please let me off! My family is rich, and I can give you lots of money! I’ll give you all the cash and bank cards I have. Please let me go!”

But Pamela didn’t know that the more a beautiful woman begged for mercy pitifully, the more it would invoke men’s desire to torture. It was impossible to let her off.

“Haha, little beauty, just stop struggling. You’re mine now!”

The leader of the gang went up to Pamela, pressed her onto the ground in public, and wanted to rip off her clothes.

Pamela desperately struggled, wailed, and screamed her lungs out. But a petite and vulnerable woman like her obviously couldn’t compete with the strong and bloodthirsty men.

The large group of people around them cheered, and Pamela wished she could die right there and then.

At this moment, a clear and cold voice penetrated the repulsive hellhole, striking her in her heart.

“Stop what you’re doing, scumbags!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 772 – Karma Of Past Events

## **Chapter 772: Karma of Past Events**

The moment she heard his voice, Pamela was shocked because it was an accent that she was familiar with!

While she encountered a crisis in a border town far away from home, she suddenly heard the voice of a fellow countryman. It almost made Pamela burst into tears!

comment

“Who’s there?” The leader of the gang immediately raised his head and searched around for the owner of the voice in a rage.

‘The other burly men all raised their guns and searched around for suspicious people.

At this moment, Pamela, who was lying on the ground, widened her eyes in shock. A figure wearing a military camouflage uniform jumped down from a tree more than ten meters tall beside her and landed next to her like a god descending.

This person was naturally Lucas.

Although he jumped down from a high position, the fall was silent, and even the dust on the ground wasn’t stirred up at all. His movements were as lithe as a cat’s.

This scene immediately made the burly men, whose bodies were covered with bloodstains, completely dumbfounded.

But the gang leader soon came back to his senses and shouted angrily, “Who are you?!”

Then he picked up the rifle at his waist and aimed the muzzle at Lucas’s head.

‘The other people around him immediately followed suit and aimed all sorts of guns at Lucas.

Just a short while ago, they had used these guns to kill another gang of nearly fifty people. Now that they were facing only one person, they felt that they could definitely turn Lucas into a sieve.

Pamela’s heart immediately tensed up.

This unknown fellow countryman was all by himself, and she was certain that he wouldn’t be able to deal with all these people armed with firearms!

If this person died trying to save her, Pamela wouldn’t be at ease even if she died.

But surprisingly, even when he was being held at gunpoint by so many people, the young man didn’t panic or get scared. Instead, he said indifferently, “Those things you’re holding are useless to me.

“If you don’t want to die, put down your weapons and surrender with your hands on your head.”

But as soon as he said this, the people around immediately burst into contemptuous laughter.

“Hahaha, is this pig joking with us?”

“He actually said that our guns are useless and wants us to put down our weapons to surrender?”

“He probably hasn’t woken up yet! I think we need to teach him a lesson!”

“Boss, kill him immediately!”

“Kill him!”

Everyone in the gang laughed out loud, and no one took Lucas seriously.

Even though he had just jumped down from a tree more than ten meters tall unharmed and seemed rather light, what did this mean? It was undoubtedly a special martial arts skill.

comment

But with these ‘martial arts’, it was clearly impossible for him to dodge so many bullets!

“Bastard, how dare you be so arrogant to the Red River Gang? For that, I’ll send you to hell now! Reflect on your actions on your way to hell and never poke your nose into others’ business again!”

After the leader of the Red River Gang finished speaking, a ferocious grin appeared on his face as he pressed his finger against the trigger of his rifle and shot Lucas!

Bang!



The loud gunshot shook everyone's eardrums.

The gangsters smiled smugly.

The only outcome for those who dared to go against them was death!

But the smile on their faces soon stiffened.

It was because the young man who should have died under the bullet actually appeared in front of their leader in one piece, completely unscathed.

All of them had shock and bewilderment written on their faces. None of them had seen how the young man in front of them had avoided the bullet from such a close distance.

"I warned you earlier," Lucas said indifferently before pressing his finger down.

Snap!

With this sound, the leader's neck was immediately crushed. His eyes were still full of disbelief, but his head had already drooped down, and it was impossible for him to speak anymore.

This scene immediately shocked the other gang members.

"He... he actually killed the boss!"

"We can't let him go! Kill him immediately!"

"Everyone, shoot him. Shoot together! We must kill him!"

‘The gang panicked and frantically yelled while pulling the triggers of their guns aimed at Lucas at the same time.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang! Bang!

The sound of intensive gunfire rang out continuously, and bullets began flying everywhere.

But Lucas, at the center of their shooting, disappeared again like a phantom.

‘When he reappeared, he was already standing behind one of the gang members and holding a thin dagger in his hand. He cut the man’s neck with a swish!

Before the body fell to the ground, Lucas had already reappeared behind another person with the bloody dagger to end another life.

Lucas’s figure was like an intangible phantom moving around the gangsters. Every time he appeared, he would be like the coldest god of death and mercilessly take lives.

Less than a minute later, all thirty-odd gangsters were on the ground.

The blood that spurted out from their necks had completely dyed the ground blood-red.

The air was full of the suffocatingly intense odor of blood.

The only living person left on the scene, except for Lucas, who was not stained with a trace of blood, was the disheveled Pamela sitting on the ground.

Despite being surrounded by this hell-like scene of blood and corpses, Pamela didn't notice these things at all.

She was staring at Lucas with glistening eyes.

Just a few minutes ago, she had felt that her life had reached the end, and she had been full of despair and unwillingness.

comment

But this young man, who fell from the sky like a god from heaven, had saved her and killed all the gangsters.

The way he moved around them suavely and slit the enemies' necks coldly were deeply etched in Pamela's mind.

From this moment on, Lucas became a god in Pamela's heart and the man she loved most in her life.

From then on, Pamela never became interested in any other man in the world.

He was the only person she would marry!

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But her family was now forcing her to be in a marriage alliance and marry a stranger.

comment

How could she tolerate this?

Even if she angered her family and ended up losing their protection and everything to her name, she wouldn't compromise!

Looking at the handsome and resolute face in the photo, Pamela's eyes were full of determination... One day, I will definitely find you!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 773 – The Martial Arts Competition Is Around The Corner

### **Chapter 773: The Martial Arts Competition Is Around The Corner**

In fact, Lucas, the person involved, had long forgotten about this incident that Pamela was reminiscing over.

After all, in the past few years, he had carried out too many similar missions and saved countless people. Pamela was just one of the countless people he had saved.

Even though Pamela was gorgeous, Lucas was not a man who cared about looks. Moreover, his wife, Cheyenne, was much more beautiful than Pamela. Thus, when he saved Pamela, he didn't feel any emotions, and he soon forgot about it.

Even if Pamela was standing in front of Lucas now and told him about the incident, he would probably only think of it as one of the missions that he had been on.

In the blink of an eye, seven days passed quietly, and it was soon time for the Peerless Martial Association's martial arts competition with the strongest people of California and Oregon to determine the ruler of both states.

Over the past few days, the major noble families in California and Oregon had been keeping themselves busy as they sent people out on a search to invite experts from all over the world to increase their chances of winning the competition.

The final venue for the competition was set in San Francisco, and it was an extremely important event that caused a huge uproar in California. So during this period of time, many people had been rushing to California to witness the event.

At the same time, all the major hotels in California were full, and the tickets to the San Francisco International Expo Center, the venue of the martial arts competition, had all skyrocketed up to tens of thousands of dollars. Even then, it was still difficult to get one.

All the news media and discussions revolved around the unprecedented meeting.

Of course, the core discussion revolved around two points. One was the true identity of the mysterious Master of California and whether or not he would show up at the martial arts competition. Two was who the final winner of the competition would be and who the ruler of California would be.

There were heated discussions about it online.

But Lucas, the subject of the discussions, ignored all the comments.

On October 15th, he was dressed in an ordinary outfit as usual. He first drove Amelia to the kindergarten and then sent Cheyenne to the Brilliance Corporation before driving to the San Francisco International Expo Center by himself.

There were at least tens of thousands of people standing around outside the San Francisco International Expo Center.

Not only were there people who came from all over California but also many who came from all over Oregon to watch the battle. After all, the competition today concerned the fate of both states.

“Lucas Gray!”

Lucas parked his car at a place near the periphery. Just as he got out of the car, he heard an extremely surprised voice coming from the side.

Lucas turned around and saw a black Mercedes-Benz parked nearby. Florence and her personal bodyguard Andy were getting out of the car and looking at him in surprise.

Although Lucas had no good feelings toward Florence and was keeping his guard up against her to prevent her from approaching Cheyenne, she was still Cheyenne's mother after all. As long as she didn't take the initiative to cause trouble, Lucas would be willing to give her some respect.

Thus, he nodded at Florence in greeting.

Florence sized Lucas up. Seeing that he was still dressed shabbily, she looked at him with a critical and disdainful gaze and asked coldly, "Do you know where this place is? What are you doing here?"

She would often speak to Lucas in a condescending tone, as if she was questioning him.

Lucas glanced at her and said indifferently, "What does it have to do with you?"

His impolite reply immediately made Florence glare at him.

She thought that Lucas was just a small fry married to her daughter, so he should answer her questions obediently. But she didn't expect his attitude to be as terrible as before.

Florence looked at Lucas with annoyance. "Everyone in California knows that the highly-anticipated martial arts competition concerning the hegemony of California and Oregon will be held here at the SF International Expo Center today. Many people from both states are here to watch!

“Unfortunately, the tickets for the competition have already sold out. Even the tickets for the outermost seats of the venue have gone up to more than twenty grand each! You’re here too. Do you want to go inside to take a look?”

“Hah. Look at what your status is! You’re just a live-in husband relying on my daughter for support. You probably bought the ticket with my daughter’s money, huh?”

“You’re here squandering my daughter’s money, yet you’re asking what it has to do with me? It’s only right that I deal with you!” Florence shouted angrily at Lucas.

But what she said was enough to show how poor her understanding of Lucas was.

In fact, Florence had simply asked someone to investigate Lucas’s basic information. Ever since she knew that Lucas was a penniless man who only married Cheyenne as her live-in husband because he was framed in a scandal, she felt that he was a bottom feeder of society.

Even when she later saw in the information that Lucas used to be from the Huttons of DC, she thought that he was just an outcast driven out by the family and that the so-called Stardust Corporation’s Orange County branch was just an empty shell handed over to him to fool him.

In Florence’s heart, Lucas was just a stumbling block hindering her daughter from marrying the Master of California, so she didn’t even bother to get to know Lucas.

Lucas looked at her with amusement. “Don’t you refuse to acknowledge that I’m your son-in-law? What right do you have to meddle in my affairs? How ridiculous.”

With that, he ignored Florence and turned around to leave.



Florence didn't expect Lucas to have the audacity to speak to her like this. For a while, she was so upset that she couldn't even maintain her usual ladylike demeanor.

“You damn piece of garbage! You're just a stumbling block in my daughter's life! You're not worthy of her at all! Just you wait. I'll definitely make you divorce her!

“Only someone like the Master of California is worthy of my daughter! You're not even worthy of carrying the shoes of the Master of California!

“Ah! I'm so angry!”

Florence vented her anger without restraint. Unfortunately, Lucas had long left and didn't hear a single word.

Seeing how furious Florence was, Andy thought about reminding her that she was losing her composure.

But at the thought that she had reprimanded him for giving her a reminder previously, he decided to keep his mouth shut and not look for a scolding.

But Andy looked at Lucas and had a vague conjecture that perhaps the legendary Master of California was Lucas!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 774 – Old Friend

### **Chapter 774: Old Friend**

Ever since Lucas effortlessly struck him back that day, Andy kept feeling that Lucas was an extremely complicated person. Previously, he had wondered if Lucas might be the mysterious Master of California and mentioned it to Florence. But she had denied it outright.

Later on, he had suggested to Florence that she should investigate more about Lucas. But she thought that Lucas was just a wastrel kicked out by the Huttons and that there was no point in investigating him.

So although Andy was feeling extremely uneasy, he didn't want to tell Florence about his conjectures anymore.

“Aunt Florence.”

At this moment, a beautiful woman wearing a beige trench coat got out of a car nearby. She was Pamela, Florence's niece.

She didn't want to come here at first, but Florence had informed her early in the morning that she had to come and take a look at the heroic appearance of the legendary Master of California. She couldn't out-argue her aunt, so she could only come.

But her car was parked a little farther away, and she happened to miss Lucas's appearance.

‘When she got closer, she found that Florence had a sullen expression and couldn’t help asking doubtfully, “Aunt Florence, did someone make you angry just now?”

Florence took two deep breaths to calm the anger within her before saying, “It’s nothing. It’s merely a brat who doesn’t know any better.

“Forget it. Let’s not talk about this. The martial arts competition is about to begin soon. We’d better enter the venue quickly! You’ll be able to witness the heroic Master of California soon!”

A trace of impatience immediately appeared on Pamela’s face.

She had already made it clear to Florence that she had no interest in the Master of California and wouldn’t agree to marry him. She was upset that her aunt kept forcing her.

“Aunt Florence, there are too many people here. I think I’d better give it a pass,” Pamela said and then turned around to walk out of the parking lot.

“Hey! Pamela, wait a minute. don’t leave!” Florence hurriedly grabbed Pamela’s arm and persuaded her like a caring elder. “Okay, I understand your point, but we’re already here, so why don’t we just go in to take a look? I mean, there’s nothing to lose from doing this, right? As for whether you can like the

Master of California, let’s wait until after the competition, okay?”

Although Florence wished that Pamela wouldn’t get involved with the Master of California, there were still some superficial motions she needed to go through. Otherwise, when the Howards asked about it, if they found out that she didn’t even bring Pamela to attend the martial arts competition where the

Master of California would appear, she wouldn’t be able to answer to the family.

Under Florence's repeated persuasion, Pamela eventually stayed and entered the San Francisco International Expo Center.

Meanwhile, Lucas had already walked to one of the entrances of the expo center and was about to enter.

"Huh? Are you... Lucas Gray?" A slightly familiar male voice came from behind Lucas.

Lucas stopped and turned around to take a look.

A short distance behind him, a young man was walking over with surprise written all over his face. Beside him were two women dressed to the nines. One of them was holding onto the arm of the young man.

Lucas took a closer look at the young man and revealed a surprised expression. "It's you, Asher Holmes! It's been years since we've met!"

Asher walked over to hug Lucas excitedly and patted his back twice. "It looked like you in the distance just now, but I didn't dare to acknowledge you. It turned out to be you! We haven't seen each other for years!"

Asher and Lucas had been classmates in high school, and they had gotten along pretty well.

At the time, Lucas was only 17 years old, and due to poverty, he often dressed shabbily and didn't have good food to eat. He was gaunt and often bullied in school.

Back then, Asher was tall and burly, and he had a great sense of justice. He couldn't tolerate seeing Lucas get bullied, so he would often help him. Thus, the two of them became very close friends.

But after graduating from high school, the former classmates went their separate ways.

It had been nearly ten years since they last met.

At this moment, the two of them were naturally excited.

“Lucas, I didn’t expect to meet you here today. Are you also here to see the martial arts competition?” Asher asked excitedly.

Just as Lucas was about to answer him, the woman holding onto Asher’s arm suddenly snorted with laughter. “Asher, are you blind? Look at how he’s dressed. Does he look like someone who can afford to enter the venue? He probably works here!”

‘The woman’s voice was slightly high-pitched, and she was looking at Lucas with clear contempt in her eyes.

Lucas’s simple outfit was indeed very ordinary.

The people attending the martial arts competition today were all from the powerful families of California and Oregon. Those who could afford the expensive tickets were all wealthy and powerful, which was apparent from the way they dressed.

And Lucas’s clothes were so ordinary that they seemed to cost less than a hundred dollars. Indeed, he didn’t look like he could afford the expensive tickets for the competition.

Asher understood. Lucas’s family had been poor since he was in high school, so it made sense that he couldn’t afford to buy a ticket to the venue.

He was afraid that his girlfriend's words would be too straightforward and embarrass Lucas, so he hurriedly changed the subject. He said with a smile, "It's okay, buddy. I just happen to have an extra ticket here. I'll give it to you!"

Then he took out a ticket for the expo center from his pocket to hand to Lucas.

But as soon as Asher stretched his hand out, a hand with fingernails painted with bright red nail polish immediately reached over from the side and took the ticket away.

"Asher, are you out of your mind? Do you know how much this ticket can be sold for here? Look at all the people gathered outside. They're all trying their best to get tickets to watch the competition! As long as I take this ticket and announce that I'm selling it, it will immediately sell for more than thirty

grand!

"But you actually want to give away this expensive ticket for nothing? I don't agree with that!" Asher's girlfriend said with a sullen face.

Asher looked extremely embarrassed and a little upset. "Anyway, we have exactly one extra ticket in our hands, and you didn't intend to sell it at first, so what's wrong with giving it to my buddy? Are you going to keep it and waste it?"

His girlfriend rolled her eyes. "Who said I was going to keep it and waste it? I promised to give this ticket to my friend a long time ago, but he hasn't arrived yet!"

Then she placed the ticket directly into the Givenchy clutch in front of Asher and Lucas, making it clear that she wasn't willing to give it to Lucas.

This time, Asher's face was covered with displeasure..

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 775 – Still Close Friends

### **Chapter 775: Still Close Friends**

Seeing that Asher seemed about to get into a tiff with his girlfriend because of this, Lucas hurriedly said, “It’s fine. I can go in. Don’t worry.”

Although he hadn’t seen Asher for nearly ten years, Lucas knew that Asher’s family wasn’t wealthy.

Furthermore, based on the situation just now, although Asher’s attire was decent, his girlfriend’s was much more luxurious than his. She was covered in famous name-brand clothes, and the jewelry on her body was worth over a hundred thousand dollars. She was likely a wealthy heiress.

Lucas could tell from her rude behavior toward Asher that she was the dominant one in the relationship.

In that case, Lucas didn’t want his former best friend to get into an argument with his girlfriend because of him.

Besides, as the protagonist of the event, Lucas could enter the venue without a ticket.

After being refuted by his girlfriend in public, Asher felt extremely ashamed toward Lucas and said apologetically, “Lucas, it’s alright. I’ll think of a solution for you and try to get you another ticket as soon as possible. Wait for me here.”

Then he walked out of the expo center. On his way here, he had seen a few scalpers at the entrance and planned to try his luck there.

Lucas felt touched by Asher's action.

A close friend whom he hadn't met in nearly a decade actually racked his brains to come up with a solution to help him. It was rather rare.

But he really didn't need Asher to get him a ticket.

Lucas hurriedly grabbed Asher and was about to speak when Asher's girlfriend said coldly, "Didn't you hear him saying that he can go in by his own means? He doesn't need your help!"

Asher frowned. "How can he enter without a ticket? He's just afraid of troubling me because he saw you put the ticket away. That's why he said that."

His girlfriend raised her eyebrows and was about to lose her temper when the other woman, who had been keeping silent, said sarcastically, "There are many ways to enter! He has plenty of reasons to enter, especially since he works here. What are you worried about?"

Asher looked at the tight security around the entrance and immediately frowned. "It's the day of the competition that will decide the ruler of California and Oregon. The people who can enter the venue are all rich, so the security measures here today are extremely strict. All of them are powerful experts,

and they won't let anyone try to fool their way in!"

He looked at Lucas and said seriously, "So, buddy, don't get the wrong idea. Don't try to find a way to mix in with the crowd to sneak in, or you'll be in deep trouble! If it's serious, you might even die!"



“How about this? I have about thirty thousand in this card. Take it and go outside to buy a ticket from a scalper!”

He took out a bank card from his wallet and passed it to Lucas.

While Lucas was still surprised by Asher’s action, his girlfriend had already snatched the bank card from him. She pointed her finger at him and lashed out furiously. “Damn it, Asher! How dare you give my money to someone else?!”

Asher didn’t expect his girlfriend to bring him down and put him to shame repeatedly in front of his friend, whom she had done the same to as well. He felt that she was going overboard.

“Lily, that’s my card!” Asher shouted angrily as he tried to snatch the card back from her.

Lily put her hands behind her back to hide the bank card from Asher. She cursed, “What do you mean your bank card? You’re now a penniless man, and I pay all your expenses! Even the money in this card I transferred to you!

“You’re just freeloading off of me now. Don’t you have a clear understanding of your current status? What right do you have to let someone else use my money?”

Asher was so infuriated that his face turned beet red. “What... what did you say?!”

“Am I wrong? You managed to live till now by freeloading! If not for my family employing you and me providing for you, would you still be able to live as good as you are now?”

“Asher, I’m warning you. Everything you have now, you got from me! Now, you actually want to use my money to do someone else a favor! You’ve really pissed me off. Get lost now and stay with your penniless loser friend!”

With anger written all over her face, Lily even reached out to scratch Asher a few times.

“Yeah, Lily is right. Asher, you’re just lucky that Lily has taken a liking to you. Thanks to her, you can live a comfortable life! You can’t forget your roots! If you upset Lily, you won’t be able to make it up to her!” the woman beside Lily chimed in sarcastically.

Asher was so embarrassed that his face turned pale.

He clenched his hands tightly, and the veins on his hand were popping, seemingly about to explode.

But in the end, his shoulders dropped, and he slowly unclenched his fists despondently.

He looked at Lucas apologetically and parted his lips a few times with difficulty before saying with a bitter smile, “I’m sorry, buddy. I…”

Before he could finish, Lucas reached out to pat Asher’s shoulder and said with a smile, “It’s nothing. I’m glad to see that you still consider me a close friend after so many years.

“Besides, I really don’t need you to help me buy a ticket. Don’t worry about it. You can go inside. I’ll see you there later.

“Don’t worry. I definitely won’t sneak in and get caught!”

After all, they were adults, and Lucas could understand Asher’s difficulties. He didn’t want Asher to feel bad or be put in a spot because of him.

But Lily sneered. “Hah, the venue is strictly guarded today. Not any Ryan, Dick, or Harry can sneak in!

“The ones here today are all from the top families of California and Oregon. The others qualified to go in and watch are worth at least millions. Someone over here should really reflect on themselves and consider if they’re qualified to sit with these people!

“Besides, the mysterious new Master of California will also appear at the competition today. Many people are here for him. He’s a top powerhouse. How can some loser be able to meet him easily?”

Lily gave Lucas the side-eye and said mockingly, “If you can go in, I’ll eat this bank card in my hand on the spot!”<sup>2</sup>

## Chapter 776 Gathering at the Venue

Asher really couldn't stand it any longer. He shouted furiously, "Lily, shut up! Lucas didn't offend you. Why do you keep mocking him? If you do this again, don't blame me

for being rude to you!"

"Asher, how dare you threaten my best friend? Who gave you the guts?" Lily's best friend, Summer, stood up for Lily.

"You... don't go too far!" Asher said with a sullen expression through gritted teeth.

Seeing that Asher seemed to be really angry, Lily finally pulled Summer's hand and rolled her eyes. "Hmph, do you think I like wasting my time with a loser? Summer, let's go

in!"

After the two of them vanished at the entrance, Asher looked at Lucas apologetically and said with embarrassment, "Lucas, I'm really..."

He was initially really excited to see Lucas, and he also wanted to help Lucas get inside the venue. However, he not only failed to help him, but he even caused him to be

humiliated by his girlfriend. Asher was so embarrassed that he didn't dare to speak to Lucas again.

Lucas smiled. "Enough. I know you're my buddy, and that's enough. Well, the competition is about to start soon. Go inside first! Rest assured. I'll look for you later!"

Seeing that Lucas wasn't angry, Asher felt slightly better.

"Okay, buddy, I'll wait for you inside. But if you really can't get in, it doesn't matter. After the competition is over, we can find another place to catch up!"

Asher patted Lucas's shoulder and then entered the expo center.

Lucas looked at Asher's back and sighed.

Back in high school, Asher had been happy and straightforward. But now, he seemed depressed and subservient. Although he was still handsome and suave, he was no

longer as spirited as when he was younger.

Besides, he and his arrogant girlfriend didn't seem like an ordinary couple.

But Lucas hadn't met Asher for nearly a decade, and he wasn't clear about his current situation. It would be better to ask him about it when they met again another time.

Lucas looked at his watch and saw that it was already 8:40 p.m. There were still 20 minutes before the tournament officially began.

“Lucas!”

He was about to enter when a crisp voice called out to him from behind.

Lucas turned around and saw a beautiful young girl walking toward him joyfully. It was Alexis, the heiress of the Cole family.

Lucas smiled and nodded at her. He had always had a good impression of her.

“Greetings, Mr. Gray!”

“Greetings, Mr. Gray.”

Edmund and Clement, a few steps behind Alexis, immediately walked over to greet Lucas.

They didn't come alone either. Apart from the two bodyguards who didn't leave their sides, there was also another expert whom Lucas had never seen before.

Originally, the Coles' top expert was Iron Wolf. But since he got seriously injured by Lewis at the Campbells' conference, he could no longer represent the Coles to

participate in this competition. So this time, it was a middle-aged man following Edmund.

The man, whose face was thin, had his lower lip pursed and his forehead furrowed deeply. He was clearly a man of few words who was not to be provoked.

Lucas could sense the powerful aura coming from the middle-aged man, who was at least much stronger than Iron Wolf.

This middle-aged man should be the expert that Edmund had spent a lot of money to hire in the last few days.

“Mr. Gray, Mr. Cole, Mr. Parker!”

At this moment, there were a few more greetings. The people who came this time were all people Lucas knew. They were Damon Parker and his grandson Kenneth.

They were all acquaintances.

There were also several other experts among the Parkers’ team, whom Lucas hadn’t seen before. But in terms of aura, they were inferior to the middle-aged man from the

Coles.

It clearly wasn’t that easy to find more powerhouses within seven days.

Strictly speaking, as long as Lucas represented California and won against the experts sent by the Peerless Martial Association, he would emerge victorious and become the

overlord of both California and Oregon.

But for safety precautions and also to prove to the people of Oregon and the Peerless Martial Association that there were powerhouses in California too, the families came

to a consensus to each bring an expert.

Although the experts they prepared might not be able to join the competition, they at least couldn't lose out in terms of momentum.

“Ah, Mr. Gray, everyone, you've arrived earlier than me!” Immediately afterward, Bruce appeared with Connor and the Hales.

These people, together with their families' descendants, bodyguards, and experts they brought, added up to more than twenty people.

At first, the people walking by didn't notice anything wrong. But after someone saw Damon, Edmund, Connor, and other famous bigwigs of California, they were all

astonished.

It was really shocking that these bigwigs, who usually rarely made an appearance, were now all gathered around a young man and smiling at him gently.

“It's my first time seeing these big shots up close! The tens of thousands of dollars I spent on buying two tickets to come watch this competition were worth it.”

“Yes, Edmund Cole and Damon Parker are both here! So are Connor Hale and Bruce Hale! Just getting to see these big shots together makes my trip this time worthwhile!”

“But what is the origin of the young man in the middle? He must have a great status for these helmsmen to surround him. Do any of you know this young man?”

“Not only are they surrounding him, but they seem very respectful toward him too. This is amazing! Who exactly is he?”

There were many people speculating about Lucas's identity.



Someone also thought of something and suddenly said excitedly, “Surely this young man isn’t the legendary Master of California, right? Doesn’t everyone say that the

Master of California is also very young? I’m guessing it’s him!”

“What? He’s the legendary Master of California? But... but look at the way he’s dressed. He looks so ordinary.”

“What do you know? This is the style of a master! People at his level don’t need to dress in luxurious clothing to prove their status. Just look at his aura. It’s absolutely incredible!”

For some time, countless voices of speculation and envious gazes landed on Lucas.

Lucas was already standing in the center of the helmsmen, and many passersby caught wind of the situation and rushed over to watch. All of a sudden, this small area

became extremely lively.

“Hah. Mr. Gray, you’re really ostentatious!” A mocking voice suddenly came from the crowd..

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 777 – Fleeing At The Last Minute

### **Chapter 777 Fleeing at the Last Minute**

Everyone's eyes turned toward a certain direction.

“It... it's the Campbells!”

Some people from Oregon exclaimed in surprise and immediately revealed the identity of the people walking over.

The old man walking in front was Noah, the helmsman of the Campbells from Oregon. Apart from his bodyguards and a group of juniors accompanying him, there was also a

large group of people from the powerful families of Oregon following behind him.

In addition, a black-robed man in his fifties with a long beard and an ethereal aura was walking beside Noah.

Lucas was surprised to find that the aura emanating from this black-robed man was extremely strong, much more than the middle-aged man the Coles hired!

Moreover, Lucas could sense the undisguised hostility and murderous gaze in the eyes of the black-robed man from the moment he saw him.

But Lucas merely glanced at him without taking it to heart.

Even if the black-robed man was powerful, Lucas wouldn't be scared.

Edmund looked at Noah, who was aggressive as soon as they met, and felt uncomfortable.

“In terms of ostentation, we can't compare to you, who has everyone at your beck and call, Mr. Campbell. Oh right, Master Lewis, whom you respected greatly, ended up

losing miserably at the hands of the Peerless Martial Association. Have the Campbells found a stronger expert? Don't repeat the same mistake!” Edmund mocked.

Noah narrowed his eyes slightly, feeling a vague ache in his heart. He really didn't want to recall the feeling of being shamed again.

“Hmph, don't be too happy! We still don't know who will have the last laugh! Do you know exactly who | invited this time?” Noah sneered.

He pointed his palm upward at the black-robed old man beside him and introduced arrogantly, “The person standing beside me is Mr. Alonso, the leader of the Octa Faction

in Oregon! With him around, there's no way California can win!”

As soon as he said this, the people standing around cried out in shock and inhaled sharply.

“What? This is Mr. Alonso, the leader of the Octa Faction? I've always heard of him, but it's the first time I'm seeing him in person!”

“Oh my God, the Campbells actually managed to invite Mr. Alonso!”

“Mr. Alonso is a top expert! With him here, Oregon is bound to win!”

“That’s right. With Mr. Alonso here, no one can defeat him, not even in the Peerless Martial Association’s California and Oregon branches!”

The Octa Faction was quite famous, and Mr. Paul Alonso was an unreachable existence in the eyes of many top experts.

Even the many powerful helmsmen present were more or less aware that Paul was indeed a powerhouse.

These families had visited Paul before to invite him. But regardless of how tempting the conditions they promised were, Paul never agreed.

They didn’t expect Noah to be able to invite him.

In the face of such a strong enemy, all the helmsmen of the families of California became gloomy.

“Uh... Mr. Campbell, I suddenly remembered that I have something urgent to attend to at home, so I’ll take my leave now. I’m sorry. I won’t be able to attend the competition today!” the expert brought by the Dreyer family suddenly said with a pale face.

Before Mr. Dreyer could even say anything, he immediately sprinted away, as if there was something terrifying chasing him.

“Damn it!” Mr. Dreyer cursed bitterly, his expression angry.

The other people of the Dreyer family also felt very humiliated.

They didn't expect that the expert the Dreyer family had found would be so frightened to the point that he would find an excuse to escape immediately after hearing Paul's

name!

His behavior had embarrassed the Dreyer family in front of the numerous helmsmen.

As expected, several disturbances broke out in the California camp after Mr. Dreyer's expert fled.

"Uh, Mr. Goldman, I suddenly remembered that my wife is due for labor today. I have to go to the hospital to take care of her. I'll take my leave now!"

"Mr. Ross, my old ailment is acting up, and I can't fight now. Please find someone else!"

"Mr. Walter, my mother-in-law is coming to my place today, so I have to get going. I'm sorry!"

After hearing that Paul of the Octa Faction was on the other side, many of the experts invited to compete today immediately fled with far-fetched excuses.

In the end, except for the middle-aged man following Edmund, almost all of the experts from the other families had run away and vanished without a trace.

Seeing this scene, the helmsmen became disgruntled. It was really embarrassing that the experts they had hired at a high price fled at the last minute one after another!

Contrary to the atmosphere on the California side, the helmsmen of Oregon immediately burst into laughter.

“Hahahaha! Hilarious! The competition hasn’t even started yet, and Mr. Alonso’s name was merely mentioned, yet those people of California have fled like mice seeing a cat!”

“Haha, so this is the style of the Master of California! I’ve gotten an eye-opener today! They almost scurried away! Hahaha, I’m laughing my head off!”

“People from California, are things okay on your side? I think all the people on your side have run away. Will you have enough people to compete later?”

“Since you’re so afraid, why don’t you just surrender now? You can also save yourself some embarrassment later!”

Lucas was a bit curious. A single name was actually enough to make so many experts from California abandon the competition and leave. He wondered if this black-robed

man was really that powerful.

Facing the ridicule and mockery from the families of Oregon, Edmund stepped forward and said coldly, “Today’s martial arts competition is not a contest of who has the

most people! Only after you have defeated the powerhouses of California and the Peerless Martial Association can you have the right to be arrogant to us!”

Noah laughed smugly. “Hah, with Mr. Alonso, why would we have to be worried about winning?”

“In no time, you’ll have to kneel down and concede to the powerhouse of Oregon!

“Let’s go!” With this command, he turned around and led the group of people from Oregon into the venue.

Lucas watched them go in before saying indifferently, “Let’s go too.”

“Yes, Mr. Gray!” The helmsmen of California agreed and gathered around Lucas as they made their way into the venue.

This martial arts competition, which attracted the attention of the two states, would officially begin in a few minutes!.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 778 – In The Audience

The moment the group entered the venue, they immediately sparked an uproar.

“Look! The helmsmen of many wealthy and powerful families in California are here!”

“I know the one walking in front. He’s Edmund Cole! The Coles are the strongest family in California! The beautiful girl beside him is his granddaughter Alexis! Ahhh, I’d be

willing to die if I could marry her!”

“Dream on! Everyone wants to marry Miss Cole. If you could marry her, you’d get all the Coles’ assets. The point is, she absolutely won’t like you!”

“Oh, the one behind is Damon Parker, the head of the Parkers from LA! Next to him is his grandson Kenneth. I heard that he isn’t married yet. If I had the chance to marry

the Parkers, I’d smile in my sleep!”

“The helmsman of the Hales from Orange County is here too! Connor Hale is the youngest family helmsman ever, and the key is, he’s really suave too! Unfortunately, he’s

already married. Ah, why did a good man get married so early?!”

“These people are the top forces of California. What are you saying? Are you here to pick a spouse?” an older man beside them said with displeasure.



“Nonsense! Today is a rare event in the two states. With so many prestigious figures and young people around, even those sitting outside are mostly trying to get close to

these wealthy families and establish marriage alliances. Otherwise, who would spend thousands of dollars to watch the competition for fun?!”

“Yes! If the heir or heiress of a wealthy family takes a liking to you, it will be a godsend opportunity! Even if you can’t get in touch with the top-tier families, the others who

could afford the tickets here are not from poor families either. This makes for a great opportunity to communicate with them. Don’t tell me that that’s not what you’re

thinking!”

“Okay, fine. Our goals are about the same.”

The competition between California, Oregon, and the Peerless Martial Association was indeed not only a grand event concerning the future fate of the two states but also a

high-profile and high-level gathering.

Many people had racked their brains and spent thousands of dollars buying tickets to enter. They were naturally not here just to watch the fun.

At this moment, Asher was sitting in the middle of the audience together with his wealthy girlfriend, Lily, and her best friend, Summer. All three of them were looking at the

VIP passage excitedly.

“Ahbhh, Lily, look! The top bigshots of California have finally appeared!”  
Summer was so excited that her face was red, and she clutched Lily’s hand tightly.  
She couldn’t take

her eyes away from the few young heirs.

“The Coles, the Parkers, the Hales... Ah, it’s such a pity that we’re sitting too far away and can’t see their faces!”

The San Francisco International Expo Center was large enough to accommodate more than 20,000 people, so even though they were sitting in the middle, they couldn’t get

a clear glimpse of the people sitting in the VIP aisle at the front.

The competition stage was in the middle of the expo center, with several large screens around, which was enough for even those sitting in the outermost seats to see the

situation on the stage.

“Hey! Lily, quickly take a look at who that young man among the big shots is!”  
Summer pointed eagerly at a person sitting among the wealthy families of California.

Most importantly, this young man had a special position. He was like a star surrounded by many, and all the big shots of California kept a respectful distance from him. He

was obviously extraordinary.

Lily craned her neck and looked for a long time. But unfortunately, he was too far away, and she couldn't see his looks clearly.

“Although I can't see clearly, I can roughly guess that this young man is definitely the main character of today's competition and the mysterious Master of California!” Lily

stared at this figure with a strange gaze in her eyes.

“It seems he is indeed the Master of California, but it's a pity we can't see his looks clearly!” Summer was chagrined and furious. “I brought a small telescope with me, but

that damned guard just had to confiscate it!”

Lily smiled and comforted, “It's okay if you can't see him clearly. He'll be on stage later anyway. By then, you'll definitely be able to see his face clearly!”

“Yes, that's right!” Summer stared at Lucas with a look of infatuation. “Lily, I really like the Master of California! Although I can't see him clearly, I can tell from his figure that

he's exceptionally charming and refined! He's indeed worthy of being the Master of California!

“You must help me. I really want to see him immediately and then speak to him and marry him!”

Two pink hearts almost popped out of her eyes.

Lily said, “As your best friend, I don’t want to discourage you, but I still have to say that’s impossible! This person is the Master of California, an overlord who controls more

than sixty top families in California! You’ll be fortunate enough to be able to talk to him, but now, you’re still thinking of marrying him?

“He’s so young, but he already has such a high status. I bet the women who want to marry him can line up around the borders of all of California. He can have any woman he

wants. Why would he like... people like us?”

Lily had a sense of awareness. Her and Summer’s families might be wealthy and considered richer than most people, but they were worlds apart from the Master of

California.

Summer pouted. “Ah, that’s not certain! What if the Master of California happens to like me? Besides, I’m not dreaming of marrying him. I’d be happy to be able to have a

one-night stand with such a brilliant man!”

Her face was flushed, and she was a little shameless.

At this moment, Asher, who had been silent, was staring at the figure in the crowd and said in shock, “The... the Master of California is actually Lucas Gray!”.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 779 – Yes Or No

### **Chapter 779 Yes or No**

After hearing what Asher said, Lily and Summer were stunned. After they figured out who Asher was talking about, they revealed contempt.

“Asher, is there something wrong with your brain? He’s the Master of California. How can you compare him to your loser high school classmate?”

“It’s an insult to the Master of California to mention them in the same sentence! To think that you’re actually saying that your classmate is the Master of California. You must be daydreaming! You haven’t even had a

drink yet, but you’re already spouting nonsense!”

Asher hurriedly explained, “I’m not spouting nonsense. It’s true! Look at what the Master of California is wearing. Isn’t his outfit exactly the same as what Lucas was wearing outside the door just now?”

“Also, his stature, body shape, and posture are...”

“Shut up!”

Before Asher could finish, Lily slapped his face. “You fool, do you have a death wish? If others hear what you said, it’s definitely an insult to the Master of California! If you want to die, die alone. Don’t drag us down with

you!”

She actually hadn't even paid attention to Lucas's outfit just now. After taking a casual glance, she could already tell that his clothes were cheap, so she didn't look at Lucas seriously anymore.

But she wouldn't allow Asher to continue saying nonsense!

How could that damn loser compare to the Master of California, one of the main characters of today's competition?

The loud slap landed on Asher's face.

Asher covered his face, his eyes full of humiliation.

At this moment, he really wanted to stand up immediately and slap Lily back before leaving. But the thought of his poor sister made him freeze in place. He couldn't stand up at all.

Summer glanced at Asher in disdain. “A man like you is indeed a piece of garbage! Lily was kind enough to bring you here to see the world, so you'd better behave yourself and watch obediently! But you keep spouting

hysterical nonsense that pisses everyone off. You deserved to get slapped by Lily. Blame it on yourself for failing to keep your mouth shut!

“If Lily didn't think you were useful, how could you have found a girlfriend like Lily with your status? Psht!”

These insults made the seven-foot-tall Asher so furious that he trembled all over.

But when he thought that his sister had to rely on Lily to survive, he could only grit his teeth and force himself to bear with it.

If he wasn't so useless, if he could be a little more capable, he wouldn't have to be here to suffer at the insults of Lily and Summer!

While Asher was caught in the pain of self-blame and repression, he suddenly heard a familiar voice.

“Asher, I'm here.”

Asher turned his head around and saw a man standing in the aisle next to him, looking at him with a smile. It was none other than Lucas.

Lily and Summer, sitting on the inner side, looked over when they heard the voice. Their faces changed drastically the moment they saw Lucas.

It was not only because Lucas, whom they had been certain wouldn't be able to enter the venue, had actually managed to do so. But more importantly, they discovered that the clothes he was wearing were indeed

similar to that of the Master of California, whom they just saw from afar!

“Lucas, you... you're the Master of California, aren't you?” Asher hesitated for a long time before asking.

He clearly saw that the person standing among the bigwigs of California was Lucas. He was very familiar with Lucas, and he was certain he wouldn't mistake someone else for him!

Lucas smiled. He didn't intend to hide his identity from Asher. Besides, he would definitely fight in the martial arts competition later, and Asher would recognize him then.

“he”

Just as Lucas was about to admit his identity, a sharp female voice interrupted him.

“Asher! I've already warned you not to spout nonsense. Did my words fall on deaf ears? Or do you think that the slap just now was too light, so you didn't learn your lesson?” Lily said ferociously.

At the same time, Summer sized Lucas up with a look of mockery. “You're just a loser. How can you possibly compare to my dreamboat, the Master of California? Even if you're wearing a similar outfit, it's just a

coincidence. How could the Master of California possibly wear a shabby and unrefined outfit like yours?

“A bottom-feeder like you reeks of poverty, and you're worlds apart from the gentlemanly Master of California! Don't think you're really the Master of California just because you're wearing a similar outfit! Even if you

were wearing a crown, you'd never be a prince!”

After coming here, before Lucas could even say a complete sentence, he was immediately scolded from head to toe by Lily and Summer.

Asher was also scolded. At this moment, he even suspected that he had seen wrongly.



Perhaps Summer was right. The Master of California happened to be wearing similar clothes as Lucas, and they happened to have the same stature and body shape too. Asher began to wonder if he had really made a mistake.

At this moment, he finally recalled that Lucas had suffered from poverty since he was in high school because he had lived with only his ill-stricken mother. She would have to go out to work every day to support Lucas and herself.

Back then, Lucas wore extremely simple clothes that could even be considered shabby.

Besides, due to his poor family, Lucas would often be bullied by some vile kids who didn't understand what it was like to go through hardships.

So at the time, Asher, who had a strong sense of justice, couldn't stand it and decided to help Lucas. The two then became close friends.

In hindsight, it had only been around seven years since Lucas graduated. During this short period of time, how could he go from a penniless boy who had nothing to an overlord that could dominate California? It

seemed impossible regardless of how hard he strove.

Indeed, he was wrong!

Thinking of this, Asher took a deep breath and looked at Lucas apologetically. "Sorry, buddy. My eyes were playing tricks on me. I almost saw you as the Master of California and asked you a silly question. My bad!"

Seeing this, Lucas stopped speaking and smiled before sitting down beside Asher.

He didn't have to say some things.

Anyway, they would naturally know when the time came. He didn't have to waste his breath now.

In the VIP seats at the front, the rich and powerful people of California and Oregon were taking their seats one after another.

At this time, there were only two minutes left before the official start of the competition at 9 p.m..

## **Chapter 780 Friend’s Hidden Story**

There was a round ring of about a hundred square meters in the middle of the expo center.

Around the ring was a vacant area that no one was allowed to enter to prevent accidental injury inflicted by the people fighting in the ring.

The outer circle was the security protection area where security was the tightest. It was a safety net arranged by the forces of California, Oregon, and the Peerless Martial

Association.

The VIP seats closest to the ring were in this circle.

The VIP seats were mainly divided into three large areas—the forces of California, the forces of Oregon, and the two branches of the Peerless Martial Association.

The outer area was divided into three categories according to the distance from the ring, namely the priority viewing seats, the ordinary viewing seats, and the peripheral

viewing seats. Each category was priced differently, but the seats were not fixed.

Lucas’s original position was in the middle of the VIP seats belonging to the forces of California.

But because he had promised Asher when he was outside the venue that he would come to him after entering the exp center, Lucas decided to sit with Asher at the ordinary

viewing seats.

Although Lucas was sitting on Asher's side and not getting in the way of Lily and Summer, they were extremely displeased with his arrival and frowned as if Lucas reeked of

an overwhelming odor.

"Hmph, God knows how he sneaked in. He'd better not implicate us if he gets caught later!" Summer frowned at Lucas with displeasure.

Lily harrumphed contemptuously and then said to Summer, "Just ignore him! Quickly look at where the Master of California you've been longing for is sitting."

Summer stared at California's VIP seats for a while before saying disheartenedly, "Ah, I can't see him anywhere. Maybe the Master of California has gone to the backstage

lounge and will only appear when it's time to go on stage!

"He's really too mysterious! | bet ninety-nine percent of the audience are eager to know what the Master of California looks like! But he's already my man, and one day, I'll

definitely marry him!" Summer said confidently with clenched fists.

Lily smiled. "Okay! You'll definitely marry the Master of California! Good luck!"

Lucas, sitting at the side, almost burst into laughter when he heard what they said.

The two women were so disdainful of him that it seemed they wanted to drive him out of the venue immediately, lest he polluted the air they breathed. Yet they were talking about marrying the Master of California.

How would they react if they knew that the Master of California was Lucas?

Although Lucas had tried his best to contain his laughter, Lily caught him grinning slightly.

“What are you laughing at? Do you think what we said is funny?” Lily pulled Summer along and found another reason to snap at Lucas.

Lucas shrugged and said innocently, “Am I not allowed to be in a good mood?”

“Hah! I don’t know how you sneaked in. You’re just a penniless man, yet you don’t feel ashamed about sitting with rich people like us. You even say that you’re in a good

mood. How shameless!”

“Don’t think I can’t tell what you’re thinking. You’re mocking us, aren’t you? Just you wait. Once I get to know the Master of California and marry him, I’ll deal with you!”

Summer glowered at Lucas while gritting her teeth.

Asher’s face turned sullen as he said coldly, “Enough! Lucas didn’t say anything at all, yet you two keep yelling at him. He didn’t mock you!”

“Shut up! I won’t allow you to defend him in front of me!” Lily reprimanded Asher domineeringly without saving him any pride.

Asher’s face turned red. But once he thought of his sister, he suppressed all the anger and indignation within him.

Lucas watched coldly. At this point, he already had a rough idea. Did Asher fall in love with this mean-spirited rich girl because he’s become a masochist?

Lucas thought that there must be some hidden reason for Asher to date a woman like Lily and suffer the humiliation.

If Asher needed help, Lucas wouldn’t hesitate to give him a hand because Asher had protected him and helped him back in high school.

But now was obviously not a good time for an open and honest exchange because a commotion broke out again when another group of people walked into the cold venue

through the VIP passage.

“This time, it’s the Peerless Martial Association!”

“Look, that’s Axel Fox, the head of the California branch of the Peerless Martial Association! The one on his right is Heath, the steward of the California branch!”

“There are also people from the Oregon branch!”

“Huh? Who is the middle-aged man walking in front of them? He looks very domineering! Could he be...?”

The crowd speculated about the identity of the middle-aged man who could walk at the front of the Peerless Martial Association's team.

"It really is him, Julian York!" Edmund was staring at the gloomy middle-aged man as a grim look appeared on his face. "No wonder the Peerless Martial Association is

suddenly brave and confident enough to take control of California and Oregon. It turns out it's because they invited Julian York from the Peerless Martial Association's

headquarters!"

Damon frowned. "Julian York... I'm not familiar with him, but I heard that he has a high rank in the Peerless Martial Association's headquarters. Such combat strength

indeed shouldn't be underestimated! Mr. Cole, can your expert deal with him?"

Edmund didn't answer directly but looked at the middle-aged expert sitting beside him and asked politely, "Master Byron, what do you think?"

The middle-aged expert didn't reply to Edmund immediately and was instead staring at Julian, who was walking toward the Peerless Martial Association's VIP seats. He was

pursing his lips with a solemn expression.

He sensed a surging power emanating from Julian's body, making him feel as if a large mountain was pressing him down.

“This person is really strong!” Byron finally commented after a while. “Even I am not certain of defeating him. But since I promised you to join this competition, I will

naturally give my best effort and do my best to defeat him!”

But his words made Edmund’s heart tremble and sink slightly.