

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 821 – Conflicted

Chapter 821 Conflicted

Florence's threat made Lucas extremely uncomfortable.

She knew that Cheyenne was extremely important to Lucas, so she used her to threaten him.

But Lucas really had no solution to this.

Just as Florence said, it was impossible for Lucas to make her shut up. No matter what, she was Cheyenne's biological mother, so there was no way he could go overboard with her.

But if she told Cheyenne about these things, with her gentle personality, she would most likely choose to help Florence. If that happened, Lucas would have no choice but to stand on their side and help Florence take revenge.

Florence was indeed extremely smart but extremely heartless as well.

Even after Florence's car drove far away, Lucas was still standing in front of the Stardust Corporation's office building with a conflicted look. What should I do?

Florence didn't actually love Cheyenne at all, and now, she just wanted to use Cheyenne and her relationship with Lucas to get him involved so that he would help her take revenge.

So from this perspective, Lucas didn't want to help her at all.

If other people dared to make use of Cheyenne to threaten him, he would have long killed them.

But because she was Cheyenne's biological mother, Lucas didn't want to cross the line and cause Cheyenne any sadness.

Moreover, although Cheyenne had indeed had an unhappy conflict with Florence, Lucas knew Cheyenne's character well and was aware that she couldn't completely ignore her biological mother. He knew that she would reunite with her sooner or later.

Lucas actually fell into a dilemma, which was rare for him.

At five in the afternoon, Lucas drove to the Brilliance Corporation's office building as usual and picked Cheyenne up.

After getting inside the car, Cheyenne suddenly said, "Honey, that woman contacted me again today."

Without needing to think further, Lucas immediately knew that the woman Cheyenne was talking about was Florence.

"What does she want this time?" Lucas frowned while driving.

Florence had clearly told him to give her an answer before night fell. He wondered if she had already come and informed Cheyenne about the matter in advance.

His heart tensed up.

"She... she said that she still loves me and wants to reunite with me. But she still isn't willing to tell me why she abandoned me, so I rejected her," Cheyenne said with disappointment, pain, and dejection on her beautiful face.

“She abandoned me so many years ago, and now, she suddenly came looking for me and said that she loves me. But I... I don’t know how I should treat her. She isn’t even willing to tell me the truth about what happened back then. How can I trust her?”

Lucas finally heaved a sigh of relief after hearing Cheyenne say this.

It seemed that Florence hadn’t gone mad to the extent of spouting nonsense to Cheyenne. Otherwise, Lucas would never let her off.

“Hubby, you... Why... is she hiding it from me? Why won’t she tell me the truth regardless of how much I ask?”

“I’ve actually thought about it. Even if she abandoned me for the sake of gaining power, I might forgive her, but... she refuses to tell me anything.”

Cheyenne’s eyes reddened, and tears welled up in them.

In fact, she eagerly yearned to reconcile with her birth mother and find out about her roots, but Florence’s behavior made Cheyenne extremely disappointed.

She was completely different from the mother she had imagined!

When Lucas saw Cheyenne forcing herself not to cry, his heart tensed up, and he felt really sorry for her.

Cheyenne was a kindhearted and sensitive person. If she learned about the truth of the past, she definitely wouldn’t be able to take it.

Furthermore, because Florence was pregnant with Cheyenne, her father had taken the risk to go and plead with the Howards’ helmsman for mercy, only to end up losing his life.

Because of this, Florence hated and resented Cheyenne. She felt that Cheyenne's appearance was the reason her lover had died tragically and her life had turned into a mess.

If Cheyenne knew about all of this, she would probably also feel that she was at fault and that her appearance had caused her father's death and her mother's misery.

Cheyenne would probably be overwhelmed with agony and guilt and never be able to recover from it.

This was the last thing Lucas wanted to see.

Thus, he couldn't let Cheyenne know about what happened back then!

"Honey, I don't know what I should do anymore. Should I reconcile with her? Or should I never see her again and take it that she never appeared in my life again? I... I'm in so much pain!"

Cheyenne finally couldn't endure it anymore and burst into tears.

Lucas felt as though his heart was being stabbed. He sighed, pulled over by the side of the road, turned around to look at Cheyenne, and reached out to gently wipe away the tears on her face.

"You're conflicted now because she refuses to tell you about why she abandoned you.

"But what if... what if she refuses to tell you because the truth is really extremely cruel, and she doesn't want you to be in misery because of it?"

“In that case, would you forgive her and reunite with her?” Lucas asked seriously while holding Cheyenne’s shoulders.

After some thought, Cheyenne suddenly asked, “Honey, do you already know something?”

She had always been a very smart woman, so she immediately sensed something from what Lucas said.

But Lucas didn’t plan to tell Cheyenne about those cruel matters.

He shook his head. “I don’t. It’s just my guess. But it’s up to you to decide if you want to reconcile with her or remain as strangers in the future. I will support your choice.”

In fact, Lucas hoped that Cheyenne would steer clear of Florence, but kinship and blood ties were predestined. Lucas respected Cheyenne’s wishes and didn’t want to meddle too much.

Cheyenne’s eyes showed intense conflict.

Because she couldn’t decide for herself, she hoped Lucas could make a decision for her. Unfortunately, he left the choice in her hands.

Lucas could only sigh helplessly, start the car, and drive to Amelia’s kindergarten.

After picking up Amelia, Cheyenne forced a smile and said a few words to her. For the rest of the journey, she remained silent with a heavy heart.

After returning to their home at Pearl Lakeside Villa, Cheyenne even locked herself in the room in low spirits.

After hesitating for a long time, Lucas finally decided to step into the room and sit down beside Cheyenne.

He had some things to say to her.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 822 – Asking About Her Biological Father

Chapter 822: Asking About Her Biological Father

In their room, Cheyenne was sitting alone on the edge of the bed and weeping silently.

Heartbroken, Lucas went forward, put an arm around her shoulder, and pulled her into his arms.

“Don’t cry. There’s no need to feel so sad over that woman. She... she doesn’t treat you as her daughter at all.” Lucas sighed.

Cheyenne’s body stiffened. She immediately raised her head to look at Lucas with her teary eyes. “Honey, you do know something, don’t you?”

Lucas was silent for a while before saying, “I can’t explain the past clearly, but she has a motive for reuniting with you, and her goal isn’t innocent.”

“Why... why do you say so?” Cheyenne’s fingers grabbed Lucas’s clothes tightly, her face much paler than before.

Lucas said, “Actually, she already came to see me on the first day she arrived in Orange County. At the time, she didn’t know that I was the Master of California and merely thought that I was just an abandoned son of the Huttons who sponges off of you. So her first request was for me to leave you and divorce you.

“At the same time, she wanted to make you marry the Master of California so that she could use your marriage to gain a powerful helper to increase her status in the Howard family.

“But after the competition ended and she learned my identity, she tried to use you to persuade me. She even wanted me to submit to the Howards and be at their disposal.

“The main reason she wants to reunite with you is because you’re of great use to her.”

Although these words were cruel, Lucas nevertheless told Cheyenne truthfully.

After hearing these words, Cheyenne felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Her face paled, and even her body shook uncontrollably.

“She came to reunite with me only because I’m useful to her now. Is that so?”

“That makes sense. She already abandoned me for so long and has never shown me any concern all these years. She’s never spent a day with me, so why would I think that she cares about me as her daughter?”

Grief appeared on Cheyenne’s face.

Lucas hugged her gently in his arms. “Don’t be sad. At least you have Amelia and me. William has always treated you as his own daughter, and Charlotte sees you as her biological sister. You still have us by your side.”

Cheyenne threw herself into Lucas’s arms and burst into tears.

In fact, Lucas was right. Even if she wasn’t destined to have a good relationship with Florence, she still had her other family members.

But it was truly saddening that the mother she had longed for for so long turned out to be someone like that.

After a long time, Cheyenne finally adjusted her mood, wiped away the tears on her face, and raised her head from Lucas's arms.

“I have one last question now. Do you... you know about my biological father?”

When Florence revealed their relationship, Cheyenne only knew that she was her biological mother. But Florence never mentioned a thing about her father.

Cheyenne also wanted to know who her father was and what kind of person he was.

As soon as Lucas heard her question, an unnatural expression appeared on his face.

Matters about her father were the last thing he wanted her to know.

Cheyenne immediately noticed the fleeting change in Lucas's expression. She grabbed his arm tightly and asked anxiously, “You know about his situation, right C-can you tell me?”

“Who... is my father? Is he... still alive now?”

The look in Lucas's eyes immediately became extremely complicated.

He didn't want to tell Cheyenne about her father at all, but she asked about him.

He wasn't good at lying, so he didn't know how to tell her about it.

Cheyenne's heart sank. She reckoned that Lucas seemed so conflicted because the answer wasn't good.

“Please tell me. Is he still alive?” Cheyenne held Lucas’s arm tightly with a pleading expression.

“He’s gone.” Lucas could only say this.

Cheyenne instantly stiffened.

After a long time, she suddenly smiled bitterly. “That makes sense. Actually, I’ve never met him before, and we’re basically strangers. I don’t even know his name or what he’s like. Even if he’s dead, it has nothing to do with me.”

She didn’t continue asking Lucas about her biological father, making Lucas feel relieved, but an inexplicable sense of guilt surged in his heart at the same time.

According to what Florence had told him, Cheyenne’s father should have loved Cheyenne a lot. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have gone to the Howards’ helmsman to beg for mercy because he wanted his child to have a better life.

If Drew was still alive, he would dote on Cheyenne very much.

Unfortunately, he had passed away years ago.

In order not to hurt Cheyenne, Lucas could only hide everything about Drew from her.

“Okay, please go out and accompany Amelia. I’d like to be alone for a while,” Cheyenne said with reddened eyes.

“Sure.” Lucas nodded, walked out of the room, and considerately closed the door.

But the moment the room door was about to close, Lucas heard Cheyenne letting out a heartbreaking cry.

Although she just said that Drew was just a stranger who had nothing to do with her, he was her biological father after all. But he was gone before she even had the chance to see him.

How could she not be sad?

“...” Lucas leaned against the door in silence instead of going inside to comfort Cheyenne.

He knew that what Cheyenne needed the most now was to vent all the pain and sadness within her.

Cheyenne’s father had long passed away, and she would never get the chance to meet him, while her mother, who had been missing from her life, now wanted to reconcile with her only because she was useful to her.

What a tragic fate.

After staying silent for a long time, Lucas walked toward the balcony outside and made a call.

Soon, Florence’s voice came from the other end. “Have you thought it through?”

Lucas replied indifferently, “I can agree to build friendly ties with the Howards, but you have to promise me two things!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 823 – Cooperation Invitation

Chapter 823: Cooperation Invitation

Hearing Lucas agreeing to her request, Florence was instantly overjoyed. She said in excitement, “Sure. Tell me the conditions!”

Lucas said, “First, I’m only going to befriend the Howards, but I’ll still be in control of California and Oregon. The Howards are not to interfere in any way!”

Now, he had already become the overlord of California and Oregon. Although he didn’t care about fame and power, the Hales and the Sawyers from Orange County, the Parkers from LA, and the Coles from San Francisco all had strong ties with Lucas.

Lucas could only ensure the interests of these families if he continued to control both states.

If he handed the control of California and Oregon to the Howards, he couldn’t be certain what they would do for the sake of profit.

Thus, Lucas wouldn’t give them away.

Florence thought for a while and said, “I can promise you this. The Howards have never thought about controlling California and Oregon. My purpose is to get you and my family to have a friendly relationship. This is enough for me to go back and complete the mission.

“So, what is your second request?”

Lucas said firmly, “My second request is for you to never mention a single word about Cheyenne’s father to her!”

This was the most important condition to Lucas. If Florence disagreed, he would rather fall out with her.

Florence sneered. “I can promise you this. In fact, I don’t want to mention anything about those unhappy things either. If it wasn’t to express my sincerity to you, I wouldn’t have told you about them at all!”

“You’d better keep to your word!” With that, Lucas hung up.

In order to prevent Cheyenne from being embroiled in the matter, Lucas could only temporarily agree to Florence’s request.

But Lucas didn’t believe that the Howards would really be willing to give up control of California and Oregon.

The current situation was very different from before. Not only had the Smiths, the Howards, and the Peerless Martial Association shown interest in California, but there were probably some other major families secretly plotting to take control of California and Oregon.

Lucas believed that since the Howards’ helmsman was so shrewd and ruthless, he definitely wouldn’t sit back and let others take control of California and Oregon.

But it was too early to consider these matters. He would take everything in stride and deal with the situations as they came.

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When Cheyenne woke up the next morning, her eyes were as swollen as walnuts.

Lucas was heartbroken. “Why don’t you take a day off and stay at home today? Just leave it to your subordinates to handle matters at the office.”

Cheyenne was also shocked when she saw her swollen eyes in the mirror, but she was in a much better mood today. She even made an ugly face at herself in the mirror.

“It’s okay. I’ll just ice my eyes with a cold towel. Thanks to you, the company has had a lot of business lately. I won’t feel at ease if I don’t go.”

Seeing Cheyenne seeming to be in a good mood despite her red and swollen eyes, Lucas finally felt relieved.

After sending his wife and daughter to the office and kindergarten as usual, Lucas drove to the Stardust Corporation.

But just after he got out of the car, an old man in his sixties wearing a gray tuxedo suddenly stopped in front of Lucas.

“Mr. Gray, it’s a pleasure to meet you. There’s something that I’d like to discuss with you. Is it convenient for us to have a word now?”

His white hair was meticulously combed back, and he bowed slightly as he spoke. Based on his mannerisms and temperament, he was probably from a major family.

“You are?” Lucas asked with raised brows.

“Oh dear, I almost forgot to introduce myself. I am Charlie, the chief butler of the Smiths in DC. I’m here in California to have a chat with you under the orders of the helmsman,” the old man in the tuxedo said politely.

Charlie was very courteous and spoke amiably as well.

After Lucas heard that he was the Smiths' butler, a trace of surprise appeared on his face.

He didn't expect the Smiths to send their chief butler over to have a discussion with him after he had humiliated two successors of the family. Not only did they not make a fuss, but they were even extremely humble and friendly toward him.

"If you're planning to criticize me or make me submit to the Smiths, you can forget about it," Lucas said indifferently.

"No, Mr. Gray, you're mistaken. I'm here to ask you for your cooperation," Charlie said with a smile.

"Cooperating with the Smiths? Sorry, I'm not interested!" Lucas refused outright and turned around to leave.

Considering what he had done to the successors of the Smiths, he knew for sure that there was something wrong with the Smiths wanting to cooperate with him.

Lucas wasn't a fool. How could he possibly believe Charlie's words?

"Mr. Gray, please wait! The cooperation I'm talking about is related to the Huttons. Don't you want to hear about it first?" Charlie raised his voice a little from behind Lucas.

The mention of the Huttons indeed made Lucas stop.

"Mr. Gray, although the Smiths indeed have had some unhappy matters with you in the past, I believe that there are no permanent enemies. Don't you agree?"

“I might as well be honest with you. Although the Smiths and the Huttons both belong to the eight top families in DC, we’ve been at odds in many fields. So it can be said that both families are hostile to each other.

“The Smiths have long been displeased with the Huttons, but unfortunately, the Huttons are also a prominent family with strong roots. It’s not easy to defeat them.

“Mr. Gray, as far as I know, the relationship between you and the Huttons isn’t cordial either. In fact, many Huttons are still targeting you. So from this perspective, the Huttons are our common enemy.

“Mr. Gray, you’re undoubtedly very powerful, but it’s a pity that you don’t have the support of a top family that’s powerful enough. Although the Smiths are one of the top families in DC, we lack a powerful expert like you, Mr. Gray.

“So if we join forces, won’t we be able to exert an enormous power combined?

“Mr. Tyson Smith, the family helmsman, has already made it clear to me that as long as you’re willing to join hands with us to deal with the Huttons, we will give you the support to become the next helmsman after the matter is done! Mr. Gray, what do you think?”

Charlie spoke his mind. He had indeed investigated many matters and was aware of the feud between Lucas and the Huttons.

In his opinion, Lucas would definitely accept the cooperation offer, be it for the sake of taking revenge against the Huttons or taking control over them.

“Hah, idiot!”

After saying this coldly, Lucas turned around to leave while Charlie was dumbstruck.

He was actually rejected by Lucas!

Chapter 824: Solving The Trouble

Lucas naturally wouldn't agree to such a stupid cooperation request from the Smiths.

He indeed bore a hatred for the Hutton and resented them for their ruthless act of driving him and his mother out of the family back then, which eventually led to his mother's fatal illness.

But this was a feud between Lucas and the Huttons, and no other forces could interfere.

Moreover, on the first day he returned to Orange County from Calico half a year ago, Chad Kennedy, the Huttons' butler, had gone to the airport to receive Lucas and even asked him to return to DC to take charge of the Huttons.

If Lucas wanted to become the helmsman of the Huttons, he could do so anytime. There was no need for him to collude with the Smiths.

Therefore, this seemingly reasonable and incredibly tempting offer was extremely idiotic in Lucas's opinion. He wouldn't bother with the Smiths at all.

Charlie widened his eyes. It was only after he saw Lucas's figure disappear into the Stardust Corporation's building that he was convinced that Lucas really wasn't attracted by his offer and had turned him down without hesitation!

Lucas Gray is indeed very arrogant! Does he really think that he can deal with the Huttons on his own? Charlie thought indignantly.

After he proposed this plan to Tyson yesterday and received Tyson's strong support, he had bought a plane ticket and flew to Orange County overnight. The first thing he did after arriving this morning was to come here and wait for Lucas.

He had thought that as long as he made it seem like the Smiths had decided to bury the hatchet and not pursue the matter of Lucas insulting those two successors of the Smiths before offering to cooperate with him against the Huttons and promising to make him the helmsman of the family, Lucas would definitely be overjoyed and agree without hesitation!

Since they would be cooperating, Lucas should pay a certain price too. The Smiths would then effortlessly take over the control of California and Oregon from Lucas.

As for whether or not Lucas would become the head of the Huttons, it would be a matter for the future.

Besides, Lucas was just a pawn they would be using.

Unfortunately, Lucas, the young man whom he couldn't grasp at all, actually turned him down without the slightest gestation.

This foiled Charlie's initial plan.

Charlie immediately took out his phone and called Tyson Smith. "Mr. Smith, I'm sorry. The plan failed. That punk Lucas Gray refused!"

Tyson was surprised. "He actually refused to cooperate? Hah, seems like he wants to do this the hard way! Since he doesn't know any better, we don't have to be polite to him! Execute Plan B immediately!"

“Yes, Mr. Smith!” Charlie immediately responded loudly.

During their discussion yesterday, they had come up with more than one plan.

If Lucas was ignorant and refused to cooperate, they would execute another plan.

But the second plan was much more complicated than the first one.

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Lucas was in the general manager’s office of the Stardust Corporation, dealing with official business. With a surge in contracts, even just signing and sealing them was taxing.

The various departments of the Stardust Corporation were already running in full swing, and everyone was as busy as a bee.

Of course, Lucas wouldn’t treat his employees poorly. He had Charlotte inform the staff long ago that everyone’s salary would double for the month. As soon as the news spread, everyone was full of motivation.

When it was almost noon, Lucas’s stack of documents finally became a little shorter.

At this moment, Charlotte knocked on the office door and walked in with a grave expression.

“Is something wrong?” Lucas immediately asked with concern.

“Lucas, I just received news that construction on the plot of land by the Sierra River has begun today! The Smiths have released news that they’re going to turn

this plot of land into the largest cemetery in Orange County, and there are owners of units in Haven Manor expressing their repulsion.” Charlotte looked extremely sullen.

Haven Manor was adjacent to the Sierra River, and the idea of living close to a cemetery didn’t sit well with many people. If the Smiths really constructed a cemetery there, the owners of units in Haven Manor would definitely protest, and the land prices there would plummet, resulting in serious consequences.

“Hmph, they sure act fast,” Lucas said coldly as he put down a contract in his hand.

Ever since he rejected Charlie’s cooperation offer this morning, Lucas knew that the Smiths would definitely not give up just like that because their agenda was to take control of California and Oregon.

He wasn’t willing to cooperate with the Smith, which foiled their plans, so they would definitely find other ways to deal with him.

The declaration to build the largest cemetery in Orange County opposite Haven Manor, which Lucas owned, was a threat to Lucas to force him to make compromises with the Smiths.

Unfortunately, the Smiths had miscalculated. Lucas wasn’t the type who would allow himself to be threatened by some little tricks.

“Luas, how should we deal with this?” Cheyenne asked worriedly.

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Lucas said calmly, “Leave this matter to me. Don’t worry. The Smiths will definitely change their mind today!”

“Okay, there will definitely be no problem if you’re handling it! But you have to be careful!” Charlotte said with concern.

“Don’t worry.” Lucas smiled.

In the afternoon, Lucas left the Stardust Corporation and drove toward a construction company named Peak Constructions.

Peak Constructions was a construction company recently acquired by the Smiths, and it would be in charge of the upcoming construction of the cemetery on the west bank of the Sierra River.

In fact, the plot of land that Oscar had spent 350 million dollars to purchase at the auction was a massive loss for the Smiths. It was an incredibly high price that was difficult to recoup regardless of whether they built an upscale villa district or a commercial cluster on the land, let alone a cemetery.

Its greatest function was to provoke Lucas and force him to compromise to the Smiths.

After getting out of his car, Lucas headed straight to the office of Peak Constructions.

“Lucas Gray, you’re finally here. I’ve been waiting for you for a long time!”

As soon as Lucas entered the meeting hall, someone spoke to him with malice and resentment.

This person was Oscar, the successor chosen by the Smiths.

Furthermore, the meeting hall of Peak Constructions was currently full of people. It was as if they were long prepared and were just waiting for Lucas to show up.

Chapter 825: You Said You Would Give Me It

In the middle of the meeting hall was a long, oval conference table, and Oscar was sitting in the master seat. Invincible Phantom Hands was standing behind him with a stern expression.

Compared to his previous state, Invincible Phantom Hands seemed a little pale and depressed. Clearly, he hadn't recovered from the two kicks Lucas had given him yesterday.

The moment Invincible Phantom Hands saw Lucas, the muscles on his face subconsciously tensed up while a deep sense of fear appeared on his face.

Just yesterday, he had followed Oscar's order to deal with Lucas, but he didn't even manage to touch the corner of Lucas's clothes. Instead, he had been kicked twice by Lucas so hard that his organs almost fell out.

If not for the fact that Invincible Phantom Hands had trained his muscles and bones for decades, he might have already died due to Lucas's kicks.

Thus, as soon as he saw Lucas, he couldn't help feeling nervous and horrified.

Sitting beside Oscar was an old man in a gray tuxedo. He was none other than Charlie, the butler of the Smiths who had spoken with Lucas this morning.

The other people standing around the conference table were all unfamiliar faces, but Lucas guessed that they should also be from the Smith family and Peak Constructions.

“Mr. Gray, have you already changed your mind and are planning to cooperate with the Smiths?” Charlie asked with a smile on his face.

The reason he got Peak Constructions to begin construction on that plot of land was to force Lucas to come over.

With a triumphant smile on his face, he thought that he would be able to see some regret and indignation on Lucas’s face. Unfortunately, Lucas kept a straight face without any emotion on it at all. He was much better at keeping his composure than some sly old foxes decades older than him.

“Lucas Gray, are you here to submit to the Smiths? Why are you showing a poker face?” Oscar said harshly while staring at Lucas with gritted teeth.

Yesterday, Lucas had picked him up and slapped him more than twenty times until his face became as swollen as a pig’s. Even now, the swelling hadn’t gone down yet. His face was still swollen, bruised, and extremely unsightly. Lucas had knocked out half of his teeth. When he spoke, air kept leaking through, and his speech became bizarre.

Lucas looked at Oscar like he was a fool. “It seems that I went too easy on you yesterday.”

As soon as he said this, Oscar’s body shuddered, and the numbing pain immediately returned to his face.

“You!” He was about to say a few more ruthless words. But when he saw the contempt in Lucas’s eyes, a sense of fear surged in Oscar’s heart, rendering him unable to utter a single word.

“Mr. Gray, I initially thought that you came to us now because you already figured things out. But from what you just said, it seems that you’ve made the wrong choice, and you’ve decided to go against the Smiths to the end?” Charlie said nonchalantly while looking at Lucas.

“I’m speaking to your master. Who are you to interfere?” Lucas glanced at Charlie indifferently, not taking him seriously at all.

“Punk! How dare you disrespect Mr. Charlie, the head butler of the Smiths!”

A Smith executive sitting beside Charlie immediately stood up, glowered at Lucas, and shouted angrily, “Today, I’m going to teach you how to respect your elders!”

Then he rushed directly at Lucas and waved his hand to slap Lucas.

The Smith executive had been brought here from DC by Charlie, so he had no idea of how powerful Lucas was.

He was just following his usual custom of doing his best to suck up to Charlie. He would slap everyone who was disrespectful to Charlie a few times. Seeing how rude Lucas was to Charlie, he immediately felt like it was time for him to perform.

“Stop!” Charlie’s expression changed, and he immediately shouted to stop the executive from courting death.

But it was too late!

Just as the executive's hand was about to reach Lucas's face, Lucas grabbed his wrist and twisted it, breaking it.

Snap!

“Ah! Ah!”

With the sound of bones cracking, the executive immediately shrieked in misery, resembling a pig being slaughtered.

Lucas snorted in annoyance. Irrked by the shrill screams, he kicked the man's chest.

Bang!

The executive immediately flew far away, slammed against the wall, and slid to the floor.

At this moment, he was like a dead pig, and blood was pouring out of his mouth, though he had already passed out.

Lucas stood still calmly, as if everything that just happened was trivial.

This scene immediately made all the people in the meeting hall turn pale.

With a casual twist of his hand, he had broken the executive's wrist like it was a cucumber. And with a casual kick, he had caused the latter to vomit blood and fall into a coma with severe injuries.

If Lucas wanted to, he could kill them at any time!

Lucas stood in front of the crowd and said indifferently, "I'm here today to collect a debt, not to kill anyone. I hope you don't have a death wish."

Oscar's face was streaming with sweat, but he still feigned ignorance despite knowing the truth. "What debt are you collecting? The Smiths don't owe you a thing!"

"Are you suffering from amnesia or Alzheimer's? You personally promised to give me the plot of land on the west bank of the Sierra River for free at the auction in Emerald International yesterday."

Lucas pulled up a chair and sat down calmly.

Oscar's face was brimming with fury. "What nonsense are you spouting?"

"Everyone heard it at the auction yesterday when you were lying on the floor and begging me to let you off. Have you forgotten so soon?" Lucas said deliberately.

Everyone else except Oscar and Invincible Phantom Hands looked at Oscar in disbelief.

The successor of the Smiths had actually lied on the floor and begged Lucas to let him off! Moreover, in order to survive, he even promised to give Lucas the land he bought at a high price of 350 million dollars for free.

He was the future helmsman of the Smiths?

Lucas's words made the Smiths' impression of Oscar sink to rock bottom.

Oscar remembered how he had been beaten up to the point of having his mouth full of blood, more than half of his teeth missing, and his face as swollen as a pig's, so much so that he was unable to speak.

At the time, Lucas had also stepped on his chest, and while he was unable to speak, Lucas said that he would give Lucas the plot of land that he had bought at the auction.

Oscar originally thought that Lucas was just humiliating him, but he didn't expect Lucas to use this reason to ask for the land from him!

It was simply shameless!

It was blatant snatching!

Oscar was about to explode with fury. "You said it yourself! I never said that I would give you the land for free! Stop daydreaming!"

The land had been auctioned for 350 million dollars. Why should he give it to Lucas just like that? He wouldn't agree to it, nor would the Smiths!

"Seems like you're planning to default on your debt." Lucas raised his eyebrows and sneered. "In that case, I'll ask you again personally. Did you promise to give me that plot of land or not?!"

Then Lucas stood up and walked toward Oscar.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 826 – Who Is More Despicable?

Chapter 826: Who Is More Despicable?

“Wh-what do you want to do?” Oscar immediately became anxious, and his hair stood on end as he watched Lucas approach him one step at a time.

Lucas wouldn't pay attention to him. He was getting closer and closer to Oscar.

“Stop! Stop right there. Don't come any closer!” Oscar yelled frantically.

He screamed, “Invincible Phantom Hands, quickly stop him!”

Invincible Phantom Hands was utterly unwilling to confront Lucas, but protecting Oscar was his duty. Now that Charlie, the Smiths' butler, was present too, he could only bite the bullet and move forward to try and stop Lucas.

“If you dare to make a move, I won't spare your life again.” Lucas glanced at Invincible Phantom Hands coldly.

Invincible Phantom Hands immediately stopped.

After yesterday's encounter with Lucas, he already knew how powerful Lucas was. He would have no problem killing him.

Between completing his mission and staying alive, his life was naturally more important.

Invincible Phantom Hands stood still without moving and helplessly watched as Lucas walked toward Oscar.

“Good-for-nothing!” Oscar scolded angrily. But no matter how he cursed at Invincible Phantom Hands, it was pointless because the most important thing now was to save himself from Lucas!

1

“Charlie! Charlie, quickly think of a solution! Save me!” Oscar yelled at Charlie anxiously.

Charlie was a very important and special existence in the Smith family. Thanks to Charlie’s intelligence and wit, Tyson had become the helmsman of the Smiths. Thus, Tyson regarded Charlie highly, and Oscar and the younger generation also relied on him.

Now, Invincible Phantom Hands was frightened by Lucas’s words and was of no use to Oscar at all. The only life-saving straw Oscar could clutch at was Charlie.

With a gloomy expression on his face, Charlie stood up and threatened, “Lucas Gray, stop! If you dare to touch him, the Smiths will definitely...”

But before he finished speaking, the threatening look on his face was replaced by fear.

Lucas had already walked straight up to Oscar and squeezed his neck with one hand.

Lucas’s long, slender, and powerful fingers were wrapped tightly around Oscar’s neck. Given how he could easily break the wrist of that Smith executive, he could easily twist Oscar’s neck and break it!

Everyone in the meeting hall was dumbfounded as they watched the scene in front of them in utter horror!

Is... is he going to kill Oscar Smith in public?

Does he really not care about the Smiths' threat at all?

“Lucas Gray, quickly let go of him! Otherwise, I won't be polite!” Charlie screamed hysterically with cold sweat all over his face.

As he yelled, the door of the meeting room opened, and several armed bodyguards immediately dashed in and aimed their pistols at Lucas.

1

According to Charlie's arrangements, they had already been hiding in the small room next to the meeting hall early in the morning, waiting for Lucas to come over.

Once they fell out and broke into a conflict, the bodyguards would appear and force Lucas to obey them with their guns. Otherwise, they would kill him on the spot.

But there would always be unexpected changes in life. Everyone, including Charlie, didn't expect Lucas to behave so unreasonably as to walk straight to Oscar and grab his neck.

This put them in a passive position. The gunmen squad lurking next door could only immediately appear to deter Lucas.

“Lucas Gray, I advise you to let go of Mr. Oscar immediately! Otherwise, these bodyguards will definitely fill you with holes!” Charlie shouted with immense murderous intent in his eyes.

Originally, he had wanted to rope Lucas in for his own use so that he could not only take control of California and Oregon from Lucas's hands but also give the Smiths another powerhouse.

But Charlie now knew that Lucas was an untamable falcon. Since he couldn't get Lucas to help the Smiths, he could only destroy him, lest he became the Smiths' enemy!

1

Facing the seven pistol muzzles in front of him, Lucas kept a straight face.

He was still holding Oscar's neck tightly in his hand as he drawled, "If you don't want him to live, go ahead and shoot."

Charlie's expression changed instantly.

He didn't expect that Lucas could remain calm under the threat of so many pistols.

But his life was still in Lucas's hands, so he didn't dare to disobey him at all.

Oscar was Tyson's only biological son. If he died here, Charlie wouldn't be able to absolve himself of the blame!

"You... You're actually holding him hostage. How despicable!" Charlie didn't dare to order the gunmen to shoot, so he could only shout and curse at Lucas.

"Hah, the Smiths hid so many gunmen just to deal with me. Isn't that despicable?" Lucas sneered and tightened his grip on Oscar's neck, causing his eyes to roll backward.

“You... What do you want? As long as you let go of Mr. Oscar, you can name any condition. I will agree as long as it’s within my means!” Charlie gave in to Lucas with nervousness written all over his face.

He was really afraid that Lucas would strangle Oscar to death.

Oscar was scared to death. He was ashen, and cold sweat was pouring out from all over his body. It was as if he had been fished out of water.

The sweat slid down Oscar’s swollen face and touched Lucas’s hand.

“Tsk!” With a look of disgust, Lucas suddenly let go and pushed Oscar away.

A look of immense joy appeared on Charlie’s face. He thought that what he said had tempted Lucas, so he had let go of Oscar’s neck.

Charlie had a wicked and smug joy in his eyes. Lucas Gray is an idiot. If he still held Oscar hostage, I would be scrupulous and not dare to shoot. But now that he’s let go of Oscar, it means that it’s time for him to die!

“Do it now! Shoot him!” Charlie suddenly hollered.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

With his command, the surrounding gunmen immediately shot Lucas without hesitation. Sparks emerged from the muzzle of the gun.

It was almost impossible to escape from such intense gunfire!

But to everyone's surprise, the moment the gunshots sounded, Lucas instantly vanished from where he was standing!

Chapter 827: Boundless Fear

Lucas, who should have been struck by the bullets, vanished into thin air in front of everyone!

“Where... where is he?” Charlie asked in disbelief, his eyes almost falling out of their sockets.

It was not just him. Everyone in the meeting hall was shocked as they stared at the spot where Lucas vanished, full of astonishment!

How could a living person disappear in an instant?

It was like magic!

“Ah!”

“Waahhh!”

“Argh!”

While everyone was looking around for Lucas frantically, a few gunmen shrieked in unison.

The crowd looked at the sound in horror, just in time to see several bloody hands falling off of the wrists of the gunmen.

These severed hands were each still holding a black and heavy pistol!

Thud!

Bang!

Bang!

...

A series of thumps sounded. The seven severed hands and the pistols they were holding all fell to the floor as a massive amount of blood gushed out.

Shrieks and wails burst out in the hall.

Everyone looked at this with deathly pale faces.

No one knew how Lucas had suddenly disappeared from the main seat of the conference table, perfectly avoiding all the bullets, and appeared several meters away beside the gunmen. They didn't know how he managed to sever the hands of the gunmen so quickly and precisely either!

He was just like a phantom, and his actions were beyond the abilities of ordinary humans!

2

“How... how is this possible?” Charlie's pale face was full of shock and horror.

Lucas was simply... beyond human!

For the first time in his life, Charlie felt incredibly out of his element. He had no idea how terrifying an enemy the Smiths had gotten embroiled with!

Invincible Phantom Hands stood still with maniacal excitement and shock on his face. "He... he's so fast and skilled. He's definitely at the level of a grandmaster!"

Grandmaster was the title for the extremely rare supreme powerhouses of the world!

Invincible Phantom Hands' master had been a top expert as well. A long time ago, he had once told Invincible Phantom Hands that there was a class of powerhouses that ordinary people couldn't reach. Like superheroes, their strength was far beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

His master had always had the goal of becoming a grandmaster, but unfortunately, he never reached this realm even until he died.

Invincible Phantom Hands used to think that his master was just telling him legends and that it was impossible for anyone to reach this realm. Yet he witnessed a miracle with his own eyes today.

Moreover, this legendary grandmaster-level powerhouse was actually a young man less than 30 years old!

Looking at the extremely calm Lucas, Invincible Phantom Hands' eyes suddenly had a look of frantic worship.

Only a person like him could be considered a top powerhouse!

Along with the wailing of the gunmen and the odor of blood filling the room, Lucas once again walked toward Oscar.

“No... No... Don’t come over! Please... I’m begging you...” Oscar looked at Lucas as if he was looking at a murderous god coming out of hell. He frantically tried to hide.

Unfortunately, he was so frightened that his legs went weak, and he couldn’t move at all. All he could do was lean against the wall and watch Lucas approach him.

“Oscar Smith, now tell me. Did you agree to give me the land by the river for free?” Lucas walked up to Oscar and looked down at him.

An extremely menacing and mighty aura emanated from Lucas’s body, causing Oscar to be able to bear it any longer and collapse to the floor.

“Yes... yes! I promised you that I would... that I would give you that land!” Oscar was frightened out of his wits. He hurriedly agreed with Lucas, fearing that Lucas would kill him if he was unhappy.

“That’s what you said. What if you go back on your word again?” Lucas smirked like a cat teasing a rat.

“No! Absolutely not! I... can write a letter of transfer. I won’t go back on my word!” Oscar hurriedly said. He immediately instructed a secretary of Peak Constructions to prepare the transfer contract.

Lucas finally smiled. “In that case, thank you, Mr. Smith!”

Soon, the frightened secretary returned with the transfer contract and handed it to Oscar to have him sign and seal it. Then he handed it to Lucas with trembling hands.

Lucas casually glanced at it to ensure that there was no mistake, nodded, and put the transfer contract into his pocket.

“Uh... M-Mr. Gray, I’ve given you this land, and I will... never come to California again! I-I’ll get lost to the airport right now and never show up in front of you ever again in my life!” Oscar said with fear and trepidation, his body completely drenched.

Lucas nodded casually and didn’t stop him.

Oscar had almost died. He was so terrified that he wouldn’t dare to provoke Lucas again.

After Oscar stumbled out of the meeting hall, Charlie wiped the cold sweat from his face and hurriedly bid farewell to Lucas. “I’m sorry, Mr. Gray! I hope you won’t mind my mistakes! I’ll leave California immediately and never show up in front of you again!”

With that, he ran toward the door of the reception hall.

“Stop! Did I say you could leave?”

An extremely cold voice resembling the voice of a demon from hell rang in Charlie’s ears.

Charlie stiffened immediately.

Even though he was desperate to leave this place, his legs were no longer under his control. After hearing what Lucas said, he was frozen in place, not daring to move an inch.

Fear surged in Charlie’s heart, and he shuddered violently.

He never thought that Lucas wouldn't be willing to let him go!

He wondered how Lucas would deal with him.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 828 – Phone Call

Chapter 828: Phone Call

In the meeting hall, everyone couldn't help looking at Charlie.

Lucas obviously wasn't going to let off the butler of the Smiths so easily.

Cold sweat broke out on Charlie's back as he mustered his courage to force a smile and say fawningly, "Mr. Gray, I was wrong for what happened previously. Please don't stoop to my level. I'm willing to make amends, and you may make any requests to Mr. Tyson. We will certainly give you a satisfactory answer!"

He had long lost his composure, and now, he just wanted to placate Lucas's anger toward him and quickly leave.

He was well aware that he had already offended Lucas terribly by ordering his men to shoot Lucas.

Charlie could only hope that Lucas would be appeased and spare his life.

Lucas's strength had far exceeded Charlie's imagination. Even the Smiths' top powerhouse was no match for Lucas. He had to inform Tyson about this!

While Charlie was terrified, Lucas suddenly said, "Call Tyson Smith right now."

"Huh?" Charlie stood rooted to the floor in shock, unable to react for a long time.

Lucas looked at him coldly. “Do you want me to repeat myself?”

“No, I wouldn’t dare!” Charlie hurriedly said. At the same time, he finally confirmed that Lucas indeed wanted him to call Tyson.

Although he vaguely felt that something was amiss, he had no room to reject him now.

Charlie gritted his teeth, took out his phone, and called Tyson.

“Put it on speakerphone,” Lucas instructed.

Charlie didn’t dare to delay. He quickly followed Lucas’s instructions and put it on speakerphone.

Soon, the call connected, and an old voice sounded from the other end.

“Charlie, how are things going? Has that punk agreed to cooperate?” Tyson asked.

Charlie wanted to quickly tell Tyson about what was happening here, but with Lucas staring at him menacingly from the side, he simply didn’t dare to say another word.

“No... Mr. Smith, he turned us down!” Charlie stammered.

“What? It seems that punk is really arrogant and stubborn!

“Does he think that his martial arts skills and meager power are enough for him to go against the Huttons? He doesn’t know any better!

“Since he’s so ignorant, let’s go ahead with our previous plan and execute Plan B. Compel him, tempt him, or whatever the method, we must snatch the power of California and Oregon from him! If this doesn’t work, just get rid of him!”

“I remember you brought a group of gunmen there. Let them do it. Even if that punk’s good at martial arts, he can only die!”

Tyson’s tone was very domineering, as if it was a piece of cake for him to kill Lucas.

Charlie was on the verge of tears.

He had already sent the gunmen, but they had been of no use at all. Lucas had even severed the hands of these gunmen, and they were still lying on the floor, bleeding profusely!

Furthermore, Lucas was listening from the side, but Tyson was completely clueless. He even revealed all of their previously discussed plans, causing Charlie to break out in cold sweat. He wished he could Tyson’s side and cover his mouth to get him to stop talking.

“Uh... Mr. Smith, it’s like this. After I... I interacted with Mr. Gray, I realized that he’s indeed a talent who’s rare to come by. No matter what, we shouldn’t offend him. Instead, we have to treat him with respect!”

“Furthermore, given Mr. Gray’s martial arts skills and abilities, there are very few people in this world who can deal with him. So... we’d better not become enemies with him.

“In my opinion, since... since Mr. Gray isn’t willing to agree to the cooperation, it should be because we’re not being sincere enough, and we should give Mr. Gray more benefits.

“When the time comes, we will cooperate with Mr. Gray. Even if we can’t take down the entire Hutton family, we’ll definitely be able to deal them a severe blow!”

Charlie wished he could tell Tyson directly that Lucas was an extremely powerful monster who wasn’t to be provoked at all. But he couldn’t say so directly and could only try his best to tell Tyson in a roundabout manner in hopes that he would understand the meaning behind his words.

Unfortunately, Tyson was thousands of miles away and didn’t receive Charlie’s meaning.

He asked doubtfully, “Charlie, what are you saying? Weren’t you the one who came up with the plans to deal with Lucas Gray?”

“Besides, when did we say we would really deal with the Huttons? This is just an excuse to get Lucas Gray on our side. What we want is to gain control of California and Oregon and make him our pawn so that he will fight to the death with Huttons while we reap the benefits from their feud.

“Moreover, even if that punk fails to cause any damage to the Huttons, it will have absolutely nothing to do with the Smiths. Regardless of what happens, he’s the one doing everything, and the Huttons won’t be able to do anything to us. This is the perfect plan to kill two birds with one stone you brought up!”

Hearing Tyson reveal the plans they had discussed, Charlie simply wanted to die.

In particular, after Charlie heard Tyson say that these were all his plans, his heart skipped a beat as he felt Lucas’s gaze becoming colder.

Ahhh!

Tyson Smith, you idiot. Are you trying to kill me? If I die, you won't live long either!

Damn it, this is infuriating!

Charlie wished he could fly back to the Smith residence in DC to choke Tyson and ask him if he was an idiot because he failed to understand the meaning of what he said earlier!

“No, Mr. Smith, you must have misunderstood what I meant! I... I actually don't mean that at all. Anyway, Mr. Gray is a young and impressive powerhouse with infinite potential. The Smiths must not offend him. Do you understand what I mean?” Charlie said through gritted teeth.

Tyson finally sensed that something was amiss.

What Charlie was saying now was completely different from what they had discussed yesterday at the Smith residence.

Moreover, he seemed to sense that Charlie's voice was faintly trembling!

This gave Tyson an ominous hunch.

Charlie didn't seem to be in the right state of mind!

After staying silent for a moment, Tyson suddenly said, “Is that punk next to you? Get him to answer the phone!”

He was the helmsman of one of the eight top families of DC after all. He wasn't a complete idiot, and he could easily guess the truth.

Charlie heaved a sigh of relief. Tyson finally guessed it.

Since Tyson guessed it himself, Lucas Gray probably won't blame me for it...

While thinking about it anxiously, Charlie looked at Lucas. "Uh... Mr. Gray, Mr. Smith wants to talk to you."

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 829 – I Want To Pledge Allegiance

Chapter 829: I Want To Pledge Allegiance

Lucas said indifferently, “I heard.”

The sound of teeth grinding immediately came from the other end.

At the thought that Lucas had heard what they said, Tyson was so furious that his teeth were chattering.

Lucas smiled lightly. “Mr. Smith, I didn’t expect that you not only want to snatch Oregon and California away from me, but you even want me to work for you. What a good plan!”

On the other end, Tyson sneered. “Kid, since you’ve heard it all, it doesn’t matter! As long as you are willing to serve the Smiths and work for us, I can help you deal with the Huttons and take revenge for you and your mother!”

A cold light flashed in Lucas’s eyes. “The matter has already been exposed, so stop trying to fool me with the same reason. Your behavior makes it seem like you’re treating everyone else like a fool. Of course, the real fool might be you, Mr. Smith.”

“Bastard! How dare you?!” Tyson flew into a rage. “I’m the helmsman of the Smiths! Punk, are you that impatient to die?”

Lucas mocked, “Those two successors of the Smiths said the same thing in front of me several times, but I’m still alive and well.”

“Don’t be so smug in front of me! The Smiths have yet to deal with you officially! Just you wait. I’ll make you die miserably! I’ll make you regret what you said today!” Tyson roared in exasperation.

“Okay, I’ll wait.” Lucas showed a dangerous smile. “Let me tell you something then. From now on, I’ll kill every Smith I see in California and Oregon!

“I hope you won’t regret it in the future.”

With that, Lucas crushed the phone!

Tyson’s lungs were about to explode when he heard Lucas’s threat. The helmsman of one of the eight top families in DC was actually threatened by a kid!

The more annoying thing was that this kid actually hung up without saying a single word!

Enraged, Tyson called back, but this time, the phone was no longer reachable.

He angrily swept a pile of documents on his desk onto the floor.

After a while, Tyson finally began to think about what just happened.

Logically speaking, Charlie should be with Oscar and Invincible Phantom Hands. But now, he was clearly under Lucas’s control, and even this call was under Lucas’s supervision. In that case, where was Invincible Phantom Hands?

Given Tyson's understanding of Invincible Phantom Hands, he knew that Invincible Phantom Hands was very loyal. Thus, the only reason he couldn't protect Charlie was that he had gotten into a mishap too. The greatest possibility was that Invincible Phantom Hands had been defeated by Lucas!

In that case, things were truly awry!

...

In the office building of Peak Constructions in Orange County...

In the meeting hall, after crushing the phone, Lucas turned to look at Charlie and said coldly, "Since your master won't cooperate, I'll have no choice but to kill you here."

With horror written all over his face, Charlie suddenly got on his knees in front of Lucas.

Thud!

His knees smashed against the floor with a dull sound, and excruciating pain instantly assaulted him.

But Charlie could no longer care about the pain, as he was already under the shadow of death. With fear all over his face, he said, "Mr. Gray... please! Please let me go! I-I'm just a butler, and I'm merely following orders. I never intended to offend you!

"I... I'm already sixty-four years old. Please let me off and spare my life!"

The wrinkly-faced Charlie was kneeling on the floor with a pleading gaze in his eyes, looking extremely pitiful and miserable.

The other people in the meeting hall didn't dare to breathe as they watched everything with horror all over their faces.

Oscar, the successor of the Smiths, had already fled far. Charlie, the Smiths' butler, was now kneeling on the floor and begging Lucas to spare his life.

In that case, what would happen to them, the ordinary employees of the Smiths?

They could only pray that Lucas wouldn't take them, a bunch of small fries, seriously and not hold them accountable.

Lucas lowered his head and looked at Charlie indifferently. "Don't worry. I won't let you die just yet. I still need you for something.

"Stand up and come with me."

Hearing that Lucas would spare his life for the time being, Charlie immediately burst into excitement and hurriedly thanked Lucas. "Thank you, Mr. Gray! Thank you, Mr. Gray!"

As for what Lucas wanted him to do, Charlie could no longer worry about it.

Lucas turned around and was about to leave when a figure suddenly rushed over and knelt down in front of Lucas with a thud.

"Mr. Gray, I am willing to pledge allegiance to you. I beg you to give me this chance!"

The person kneeling in front of Lucas was Invincible Phantom Hands, one of the Smiths' top powerhouses!

His action immediately caused everyone to have a look of disbelief.

One of the top three experts of the Smiths was actually kneeling in front of Lucas and begging him for a chance to pledge allegiance to him. It was... simply incomprehensible!

The Smiths were one of the eight great families of DC. Be it for status or power, it was better to follow them than Lucas, right?

Charlie was shocked.

As the chief butler who had worked for the Smiths for years, Charlie was very clear about what kind of person Invincible Phantom Hands was.

His strength ranked among the top three in the Smiths, and he had gained the trust of the Smiths.

Besides, Invincible Phantom Hands was an extremely arrogant person. In order to recruit him, the Smiths had spent a large amount of money. His current annual salary was a high seven figures.

But Invincible Phantom Hands actually took the initiative to beg to pledge allegiance to Lucas.

It was really hard to understand!

However, Charlie was only guessing the inner thoughts of Invincible Phantom Hands with the mind of a normal person, so it was naturally impossible for him to guess what kind of a person he was.

Invincible Phantom Hands was a martial arts practitioner and a top expert in the eyes of the general public. What he had seen and was in pursuit of was naturally different from that of Charlie and the others.

Invincible Phantom Hands was very certain that Lucas's strength had now definitely reached the legendary grandmaster level.

Even his master hadn't reached this level and ended up dying with regrets.

Now, he had an extremely rare opportunity!

As long as he could follow Lucas and receive some pointers from him, he might one day be able to step into that threshold himself and become a transcendent grandmaster, accomplishing what his master hadn't been able to back then!

But Lucas merely lowered his head and glanced at Invincible Phantom Hands indifferently. "I don't need a traitor to pledge allegiance to me."

Chapter 830: The Smiths In Chaos

Invincible Phantom Hands' face immediately sank. He had indeed been a little too hasty and reckless, but he didn't want to give up this rare opportunity. He said to Lucas, "I'm just an employee of the Smiths. It doesn't mean I'm one of them, so this isn't a betrayal!"

"Mr. Gray, you're the first person I want to pledge allegiance to, so please give me this chance!"

His attitude was extremely determined and sincere. He even kowtowed and didn't get up for a long time.

Just when everyone thought that Lucas would agree to accept Invincible Phantom Hands, Lucas shook his head. "I've already said my piece."

With that, Lucas bypassed Invincible Phantom Hands and walked out the door of the meeting hall.

Watching Lucas leave, the people in the meeting hall were all surprised.

"Mr. Gray actually rejected Invincible Phantom Hands' allegiance!"

"I really can't figure it out. Invincible Phantom Hands is a top powerhouse ranked among the top three in even the Smith family. He's a famous expert in DC. I heard

that the Smiths paid a high price to hire Invincible Phantom Hands! But now that he's voluntarily pledging allegiance to Mr. Gray, he was rejected?"

"Invincible Phantom Hands is indeed very strong, but Mr. Gray is even stronger than him! That's why Mr. Gray doesn't need his allegiance at all!"

"You're right. Mr. Gray is much stronger than him. He really doesn't need the allegiance of someone weaker than him..."

...

Invincible Phantom Hands was still kneeling on the floor. Hearing the discussions around him, he gritted his teeth.

But he was only a little dejected but not too shocked.

After all, Lucas was a rare grandmaster-level powerhouse, so how could he let just anyone become his follower.

But Invincible Phantom Hands would never give up!

As Invincible Phantom Hands said himself, he was only an employee of the Smiths, and his contract was about to expire. Even if he had to compensate for the breach of contract, he was determined to sever all ties with the Smiths. It was impossible for him to comply with the Smiths and go against Lucas.

Reason being, he had a greater goal!

...

Meanwhile, Lucas had already left Peak Constructions with Charlie.

Sitting in Lucas's car, Charlie clenched his fist, feeling extremely uneasy.

He didn't know where Lucas was taking him nor what Lucas would do to him next.

The feeling of being completely under the control of someone made Charlie extremely uncomfortable.

But now that he was already at Lucas's mercy, he didn't have a choice.

The only fortunate thing was that Lucas said that he wouldn't let him die for now.

As long as he could stay alive, it was the greatest fortune!

More than twenty minutes later, Lucas drove his Jaguar into a beautiful manor.

Connor, the current helmsman of the Hales, immediately walked out of the manor and greeted Lucas respectfully. "Mr. Gray, do you have any orders for me today?"

Lucas pointed at Charlie next to him and instructed Connor, "This is Charlie. He works for the Smiths in DC. He'll be staying with the Hales during this period of time, and you will be responsible for watching over him. Nothing can go wrong. Do you understand?"

Shock immediately appeared on Connor's face. He didn't expect this ordinary-looking old man in front of him to be the butler of the Smiths, one of the eight top families in DC!

Lucas intended to keep him under strict supervision at the Hale residence!

Connor naturally didn't have the guts to ask Lucas what had happened. He merely felt that Lucas trusted the Hales since he handed this task over to them!

Connor agreed respectfully, “Yes! I promise to keep a close eye on him and make sure that he doesn’t leave the Hale residence!”

Lucas continued, “He’s just a prisoner. If he behaves strangely, kill him right away!”

This sentence immediately made Charlie shudder in fear!

He originally thought that since he worked for one of the eight top families of DC, if he compelled him with power and status, he would definitely be able to make the young Connor release him.

But Lucas’s words made Charlie instantly dispel these thoughts.

Although the young helmsman of the Hale family might not really dare to kill him, Charlie didn’t dare to take the risk.

After settling Charlie’s affairs, Lucas didn’t stay at the Hales’ and drove away.

Soon after, a sensational piece of news suddenly began spreading in DC. “Charlie, the butler of the Smiths, one of the eight great families in DC, has died!”

This news shocked many powerful DC families.

Who was Charlie?

He was the Smiths’ chief butler, whose status was almost on par with that of Tyson!

Moreover, it could be said that Tyson was now the helmsman all thanks to Charlie's schemes and plans. The Smiths' current development was also related to Charlie!

Such an important person actually suddenly died elsewhere!

“With Charlie's death, the Smiths will be in chaos!”

“That's for sure! Tyson managed to secure his position as the helmsman because he relied on Charlie's help and advice. With Charlie's death, Tyson and his brothers definitely won't sit back and do nothing. I reckon the Smiths are going to be caught in internal strife again!”

“Of those who competed with Tyson for the position of helmsman, there are still two who are alive and well! Both of them are far more talented than Tyson, but because Charlie had helped Tyson, Tyson eventually became the helmsman of the family. Now that Charlie is dead, the Smiths are going to be in trouble!”

...

Although Charlie was only a butler, he wasn't an ordinary one. He was actually extremely important to the Smiths. As soon as the news of his death spread, it immediately sparked an uproar in DC.

Not only did the Smiths' internal turmoil begin, but many other families who had feuds with the Smiths also began taking action. They were waiting for the Smiths to start their internal strife so that they could take the opportunity to kick them when they were down and crush them in one fell swoop.

All of DC was in turmoil because of this piece of news.

In the Smiths' manor in DC...

In the most luxurious villa, Tyson, the head of the Smith family, was sitting in the master seat with several people around him.

“Tyson, what exactly is going on here? This is spreading like wildfire out there. Shouldn’t you give us a reasonable explanation?” An old man sitting next to Tyson, who looked a bit similar to him but was balding with barely any hair left on his head, questioned aggressively.

“Thomas, I just said that Charlie isn’t dead! It’s just fake news that some people are spreading to cause unrest within our family. What else do you want me to explain?” Tyson retorted angrily.

Thomas was Tyson’s second brother, and he had competed with him for the position of the helmsman of the family for most of their lives. As soon as he heard the news of Charlie’s death, he immediately came over to question him. How abominable!

Had he known that this would have happened, he would have tried every way to kill his two brothers!