

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 831 – Turned Into A Lunatic

Chapter 831: Turned into a Lunatic

“Tyson, you claim that he’s still alive, but you can’t produce any evidence. How can you convince us? Okay, since you say that Charlie isn’t dead, summon him immediately!”

“As long as Charlie appears in front of everyone, the rumors will naturally collapse on their own. Wouldn’t that be more useful than trying so hard to explain it here?” Thomas said unrelentingly.

He didn’t believe what Tyson said at all, and he had to make Charlie appear.

Tyson raised his brows and said furiously, “I’ve already said it several times. I’ve sent Charlie to carry out a confidential mission, and he’s not in DC now!”

“Enough!” Thomas slapped the table in annoyance. “You keep saying the same things. Tyson, don’t think that we’re all fools who will be deceived by you!”

“You’re saying he went out to carry a secret mission, huh? In that case, tell me what mission it is that even we, the core members of the family, can’t know?”

“Also, even if Charlie went on a mission, he must have brought his phone with him. But now, we can’t even reach him. No one’s picking up! Surely you’re not going to say that he went to some mountain where there’s no reception to carry out his mission, are you?”

“Only you’d believe your bullshit excuses!”

“There are all kinds of rumors spreading out there. If you can’t give us a reasonable explanation, I won’t give up!”

Anger surged in Thomas’s chest.

“Thomas is right. You must give us a reasonable explanation about Charlie!”

“Yes, you can’t act arbitrarily here. If you can’t give us a clear explanation, step down from your position as helmsman and hand it over to someone competent!”

“The position of the helmsman is meant for those who are capable. If you can’t resolve the crisis at hand, you might as well step down and give way to someone else!”

The people present all had high seniority in the family. They spoke up at once without cutting Tyson any slack at all. They simply demanded that he step down as helmsman.

Reason being, they all knew that Tyson was just an incompetent wastrel who wouldn’t have become the helmsman without Charlie!

Tyson was extremely furious.

There were unverified rumors about Charlie, and these elders all turned against him and even demanded that he step down as the helmsman. It was outrageous!

But Tyson couldn’t lose his temper and deal with these old men because they had high seniority in the family. If they stood together, they would definitely be able to overthrow him and strip him of his position as helmsman.

How could he let this happen?

Tyson gritted his teeth and said to the people around him, “In that case, I can promise you that I will definitely give you an explanation and tell you all about my plan at this time tomorrow. But I

can’t do so now!”

“Ryanorrow? Are you trying to delay? What difference does an extra day make?” Thomas mocked.

Smack!

Tyson slammed the table. “I said that I would give you all an explanation at this time tomorrow! If you try to force me now, I won’t be polite to you!

“Don’t forget. I’m the helmsman of the Smiths now. If you turn against me, I don’t mind fighting to the death with you! Let’s see who wins in the end!”

Seeing him lose his temper, the elders fell silent.

In fact, Tyson was right. The elders could indeed stand together to remove him from his position. But given that he had been the helmsman for years, he certainly had some trump cards in his hands.

If they really fought, neither side would be at an advantage, and they would only end up benefiting the enemies who were waiting for an opportunity.

At that time, the entire family would be in danger of being annihilated.

“Okay, we’ll give you another day! If you still can’t give us a reasonable explanation and solution to solve our troubles by this time tomorrow, you should resign from the position of helmsman yourself, lest things turn too ugly!” Thomas glowered at Tyson with hatred. Then he turned around and slammed the door as he left.

With his departure, the other senior members left one after another.

Tyson was soon the only one left in the large living room.

He sat on his chair for a long time before slamming the porcelain cup in his hand on the floor and roaring, “Lucas Gray, it’s you again, you bastard!”

Tyson knew that Lucas could be the only person who spread the news in DC!

It was because Charlie was in Lucas’s hands!

But even Tyson didn't know now if Charlie was still alive or not.

Having lost his right-hand man, Tyson felt like he had lost his greatest reliance, and he was full of anxiety and anger.

He guessed correctly. Lucas had indeed released the rumors to sow discord within the Smiths and cause them to fall into internal strife.

While Tyson was still venting his anger, a subordinate came in shakily and reported, "Mr. Smith, Mr. Oscar is back!"

Tyson immediately yelled, "Quickly tell him to come in here to see me! I have to ask him what happened in California!"

"This..." The subordinate looked conflicted and terrified, seemingly not daring to continue.

"What are you waiting for? I told you to get him to come!" Tyson hollered and kicked the subordinate's leg.

The subordinate was on the verge of tears, but he had no choice but to grit his teeth and say,

"Mr. Oscar... has gone mad!"

"What did you say?!" Tyson was flabbergasted!

"Mr. Oscar... As soon as he returned, he began... speaking incoherently. He seems to have suffered a huge blow!"

"Get lost!" Tyson froze for a moment before roaring again.

He immediately kicked his subordinate aside and then rushed out of the villa.

Oscar was Tyson's only biological son, and his villa was right next to Tyson's.

There was a figure huddling under the large tree at the entrance of the villa, looking panic-stricken.

“I beg you, please don’t kill me!

“I... I know my mistakes. I won’t ever come to California or show up in front of you again! “And... and I’ll give you that plot of land for free! Please don’t come here. Stay away!”

The figure was Oscar!

He was no longer as high-spirited as before. Instead, his eyes were blank, and he was shuddering from head to toe, with fear written all over his face, completely terrified of being touched.

Oscar had really become a lunatic!.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 832 – Maddy’s Getting Married

Chapter 832: Maddy’s Getting Married

There were many Smiths around Oscar, all looking at him with astonishment. A few of them wanted to help him. But Oscar seemed to see something terrifying as he screamed and tried to smack the man away with all his might before huddling up behind the tree trunk behind him.

“Ah! No, d-don’t come here! I’ll give you everything! Please don’t kill me! Don’t kill me!” Oscar shouted with horror all over his face.

“Oscar!”

Seeing his son’s plight, Tyson’s eyes were wide with anger as he violently pushed aside the surrounding crowd and rushed toward Oscar.

“Ahhhh! Don’t... don’t come over!”

“I-I’m begging you! Don’t kill me! Please don’t kill me!”

Oscar could no longer recognize Tyson. Seeing Tyson coming over, he immediately yelled and began kowtowing frantically.

“Oscar, I’m your father! Open your eyes and take a good look at me. I’m your father!” Tyson yelled with reddened eyes as he grabbed Oscar’s shoulders and stopped him from continuing to move.

“Please, I... I’ll kowtow to you! Please spare me! I won’t go against you in the future! I won’t go to California again!”

“Mr. Gray, please! Spare me!” Oscar screamed hysterically while struggling with all his might.

Looking at what his only son had become, Tyson felt like a knife was cutting his heart!

In particular, when he heard his son say the words ‘Mr. Gray’ in fear, his anger surged right up to his head!

“Lucas Gray! I want you to die. I’ll make sure you die a horrible death!” Tyson roared at the sky, so angry that he was about to lose his mind.

Oscar and Wendy were his only children.

Vince was the son of his brother Thomas.

Previously in Orange County, Wendy had set up Vince’s son, Roy, for the sake of killing Lucas. Later, Vince had killed her mercilessly in Orange County.

Tyson initially wanted to take revenge for his daughter, but he faced the unanimous opposition of the Smiths, who felt that Wendy had brought it upon herself for killing Vince’s son.

Thus, Tyson could only bear with the anger and pin all his hopes on his only son, Oscar.

However, his only son was now so terrified by Lucas that he had lost his sanity. How could he possibly accept this?!

“Damn you, Lucas Gray! If not for you, my daughter wouldn’t have died! My son wouldn’t have gone mad either!

“You’ve ruined my children! I will never live in peace with you in this lifetime!”

“I must kill you! You must die a miserable death! I will make you watch your wife and child die in front of you so that you understand my pain!”

Tyson's eyes were burning with fury as he clenched his fists tightly. If Lucas was in front of him now, he would want to devour him!

Looking at his son still screaming in agony, Tyson smacked Oscar on the nape of his neck, knocking him out.

“Send my son to the hospital immediately!” Tyson ordered with clenched jaws.

The stunned Smiths immediately responded and sent Oscar to the hospital.

Meanwhile, Tyson gloomily returned to his own villa and immediately made a call. “Get the servants to prepare expensive gifts for the Stones!”

...

The people far away in Orange County weren't aware of the things happening in DC.

In the chairman's office of Stardust Corporation...

When Charlotte saw Lucas taking out the transfer contract for the land by the Sierra River, she was utterly astonished. “Lucas... t-this land auctioned for three thunder and fifty million dollars!

“The Smiths gave it to you just like that? How... how did you do it?”

Lucas smiled lightly, “Probably because of my charm.”

Of course, he wouldn't tell Charlotte what means he had used to force Oscar to give the land for free.

“Lucas, you’re really charming. Is it possible that Oscar Smith has been really charmed by you? Isn’t this too eccentric for an old man in his forties,” Charlotte said with a deliberate smile.

Lucas patted Charlotte’s head in annoyance. “Girl, what are you thinking?”

“Okay, I’ll be leaving Orange County for some time in the near future. I’ll need you to tend to the company at that time.”

Charlotte was stunned.

Lucas’s decision was beyond her expectations.

She hurriedly asked, “Lucas, where are you going? Will you be in any danger?”

Charlotte had always known that Lucas was not an ordinary person, so he wouldn’t stay in Orange County forever.

But since Lucas suddenly had to leave for some time, she was certain that something must have happened.

Looking at Charlotte’s worried expression, Lucas smiled slightly. “Don’t worry. I’m very powerful. Who could put me in danger?”

Looking at the confidence on Lucas’s face, Charlotte thought that he was indeed too powerful for ordinary people to hurt and felt slightly relieved.

But she was aware that as Lucas’s status continued to rise, the enemies he offended would become stronger and stronger.

The Peerless Martial Association and the Smiths of the eight top families of DC were hegemony not to be trifled with.

“Lucas, I know you have your own matters to do, and there are many things that I can’t help you with at all, but I hope that you can protect yourself well. Otherwise, Cheyenne, Amelia, and I will all be extremely worried about you!” Charlotte frowned worriedly.

“Okay, I understand.” Lucas was very touched and made a promise with the simplest words.

In fact, Lucas hadn’t planned to leave for DC so early.

His original plan was to settle the scores with the Huttons, seek justice for his mother, and get everything he deserved.

But things had changed, and Lucas had to change his plan and head for DC in advance.

Reason being, just an hour ago, Jordan suddenly called and anxiously reported a piece of news to Lucas. “Lucas, Maddy is getting married soon!”

Maddy was the international medical expert who became friends with Lucas and Jordan when they were in the Falcon Regiment in Calico back then.

This news immediately surprised Lucas.

Jordan had been secretly carrying a torch for Maddy for years, so when Maddy came to Orange County to help treat William, Lucas had created opportunities for the both of them to get closer to each other. The reason Lucas had sent Jordan to DC was to let him spend more time with Maddy, as well as protect Flynn.

Lucas naturally hoped that both Jordan and Maddy would be able to obtain their own happiness.

Over time, Maddy's attitude toward Jordan had also changed a lot, and their romance was already budding.

But Maddy was suddenly going to marry someone else!

“Do you know who Maddy is marrying?” Lucas asked in a deep voice.

Jordan immediately said, “I've asked around. The person she's marrying is from the Dempsey family, whom the Smiths are supporting. And their power in DC is on par with the Stones.”

After learning that Maddy was going to get married, he immediately went to find out about these things.

“The Smiths!”

As soon as Lucas heard mention of the Smiths, he immediately understood why Maddy was suddenly getting married!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 833 – Returning To DC

Chapter 833: Returning To DC

“Lucas, are you saying that the Smiths are the reason that Maddy is getting married?” Jordan asked in surprise.

Lucas didn't hide it from Jordan and told him everything about the feud between him and the Smiths.

During the previous martial arts competition, although Lucas had called Jordan back to Orange County, he was only responsible for protecting Cheyenne and Amelia from the Peerless Martial Association.

After everything was over, Jordan immediately returned to DC, so it was his first time learning that so many things had happened between Lucas and the Smiths.

“Seems like the Smiths are courting death!” Jordan gritted his teeth in anger.

After thinking about it for a long time, Lucas suddenly said, “The Smiths are suddenly giving such a great gift. We can't ignore it. We have to go take a good look at Maddy's wedding!”

Jordan was shocked. “Lucas, you want to come to DC now?”

As Lucas's good friend, Jordan naturally knew about Lucas's matters and his plans.

According to the original plan, Lucas shouldn't be going to DC at this time.

Lucas naturally didn't forget the plans he had made before.

When the Huttons kicked Lucas and his mother out of their home 20 years ago, they had even threatened them not to enter DC again.

Thus, Lucas had once said that once he returned to DC, he would destroy the Huttons!

Although the power he held now might not be enough to completely wipe out the Huttons, it still wasn't an issue for him to teach them a lesson.

Besides, there was now a change in situation, and Lucas couldn't just stand by and watch Maddy forced to marry someone she didn't love, ruining hers and Jordan's happiness.

"I'm going to DC this time, not to fight the Huttons to the death but for Maddy," Lucas said with determination.

The reason the Smiths were forcing Maddy to marry someone from the Dempseys was definitely that they had found out about Maddy's relationship with him through some channel. Thus, they wanted to use this method to force Lucas to go to DC.

Strictly speaking, Lucas had actually implicated Maddy.

Besides, Maddy was Lucas's friend and the person Jordan liked. No matter how he looked at it, there was no way Lucas could watch Maddy fall into a fiery pit.

Although he could also ask Jordan to take Maddy away immediately, the Stones were Maddy's family after all, and doing so would result in a negative impact. Once Maddy left, the Stones would definitely incur the wrath of the Smiths and the Dempseys, and Maddy definitely didn't want this.

Thus, even though he knew that this was the Smiths' plot to force him to go to DC, he still had to go. He wanted to solve these things personally!

“Okay, thank you, Lucas!” Jordan was incredibly grateful, but his words of gratitude turned into this simple sentence. Everything was encapsulated by silence!

...

At ten o'clock the next morning, a large commercial plane from California slowly landed at the DC International Airport.

A tall figure slowly walked out of the airport.

When Lucas stepped onto this land that he hadn't been on for a long time and smelled the air of DC, his heart was full of mixed emotions.

Back then, at a young age, he basically didn't have much time to spend away from the Hutton residence. So he actually didn't have much of an impression of DC.

When the Huttons drove his mother and him out, Lucas finally took a quick look at this massive city.

But the images in his memory were all gray and sad.

Twenty years had passed, and DC had long since become very different from what he remembered.

Standing here, Lucas couldn't help thinking about his mother and the harm the Huttons had inflicted on them.

Lucas let out a long sigh. Just as he was about to leave, an exclamation of shock suddenly sounded behind him, and a figure rushed toward Lucas.

Given Lucas's martial arts skills, how could he let anyone touch him?

With a slight movement of his feet, he was already half a meter away from his original position. In his former position was a fashionably dressed young man falling to the ground with his teeth bared.

“Damn it! Why did you hide? If you hadn't suddenly dodged, I wouldn't have fallen!”

The young man who fell to the ground was decked out in luxury goods. He probably listened to punk music, and there were lots of jewelry pieces dangling from his clothes. There were also many long chains hanging from his hip-hop-style pants. He suddenly fell probably because he had tripped over the various chains he was wearing.

But instead of feeling that it was his own problem, he cursed at Lucas, blaming him for not standing there to give him a cushion, which caused him to fall to the ground.

Lucas could not help feeling amused as he mocked, “You came from behind and almost hit me. Not only did you not apologize, but you even blamed me for not standing still to cushion you?”

The young man immediately flew into a rage. “Damn it! Do you know who I am? Do you know how valuable I am? I am a Dempsey, and my grandfather is Phil Dempsey!

“What's wrong with me almost hitting you? What's wrong with getting you to shield me? It's your fortune to be able to do it!

“I scolded you, but you actually dared to talk back to me. Do you believe that I’ll make you die in DC right now?” Shane said, eagerly revealing his identity with arrogance all over his face.

He was treating Lucas this way because of how he was dressed. If Lucas was wearing luxurious clothes, Shane definitely wouldn’t be so arrogant. After all, the eight major families still existed in DC.

Although the Dempsey family was very powerful, there was still a significant gap between them and the eight major families. If he acted presumptuous in front of these big shots, he would be dead meat!

But Lucas was a fresh face and wearing ordinary clothes. People from powerful and wealthy families wouldn’t wear such cheap clothes. Thus, he assumed that Lucas was a bumpkin who just arrived in DC, and he naturally wouldn’t let go of the chance to bully him.

Shane was speaking very loudly, as if he was afraid that the surrounding people wouldn’t hear him.

Indeed, since he announced his family name, many people were surprised. After all, the Dempeys were indeed powerful, though inferior to the eight major families in DC.

After Lucas heard Shane reveal his status, a strange look appeared on his face.

The family that Maddy would soon marry also had the last name Dempsey and was a powerful family in DC. Lucas wondered if this young man was a member of the Dempsey family.

What a coincidence!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 834 – Junior Of The Dempseys

Chapter 834: Junior of the Dempseys

Their conflict immediately attracted the attention of many people around them.

“Hey, young man, you must have just arrived in DC from elsewhere, right? You probably don’t know the Dempseys’ status yet. I advise you not to argue with him and quickly apologize!”

“Yes, young man, if you offend the Dempseys, you’ll be in trouble! Besides, you’re from another place, and you might even know how you’ll die later! You’d better hurry up and apologize to Mr. Dempsey!”

“These days, dignity is not as important as your own life. You’re a young man who probably doesn’t know what’s important. Anyway, we’re all doing this for your own good. So you’d better quickly apologize to the Dempseys. Otherwise, you’ll be in deep trouble!”

Some of the elderly people here were aware of the status and power of the Dempseys, and they were kind enough to advise Lucas to quickly apologize to Shane and let the matter blow over.

Listening to how much the people around him feared or sucked up to the Dempseys, Shane became even more smug.

He stood in front of Lucas with a smirk and his head held high, pointing his nostrils at Lucas. “Kid, did you hear that? The Dempseys aren’t people just any hillbilly can provoke!”

“On account that you’re from elsewhere and don’t know who I am, I can give you a chance.

“As long as you immediately kneel down, apologize to me, and call me your grandpa, I will consider letting you off the hook. Otherwise, you can just wait to die! Hahaha!” Shane laughed arrogantly.

It was clearly Shane’s fault, and Lucas had only dodged when he was about to be hit. Yet he was being forced to kneel and call Shane his grandfather. It was too much!

Many people around looked at Lucas with sympathy in their eyes.

But he was facing a scion of the Dempsey family. Even if they felt unjust for Lucas, no one dared to go forward and speak up for him.

They would be in dire straits if Shane vented his anger on them!

Lucas’s face darkened.

He came to DC this time to solve the issue of Maddy marrying the Dempseys. Although the Smiths were the main culprit behind this matter, the Dempseys were also involved. Lucas would definitely confront the Dempseys.

Now, he had yet to look for trouble with the Dempseys, but a young scion of the Dempseys actually provoked him and even dared to make him kneel down, beg for forgiveness, and call him his grandfather.

Hmph, this is hilarious! Lucas smirked with a trace of faint sarcasm.

“Young man, take my advice. Don’t be impetuous! Kneeling down and apologizing isn’t going to cost you a piece of your flesh. It’s better than losing your life!”

“Yes, young man, you’re still so young, and you’ve just arrived in DC. You don’t know how things are around here, so you’d better quickly apologize! Consider it a lesson learned! DC is full of wealthy scions. You have to pay more attention in the future!”

“You’d better apologize and leave. Otherwise, the consequences will be even more serious! This is the advice from someone who has been in the same situation as you. Young man, you must take our advice!”

Although the people around didn’t dare to plead and speak up for Lucas, they still had good intentions and didn’t want to see a young man die here because of this matter. They all persuaded Lucas.

Although Lucas thanked them for their good intentions, he would never kneel down, apologize to Shane, and call him his grandfather!

Seeing Lucas standing still with a calm look and showing no intention of kneeling down and apologizing to him, Shane felt that he was being belittled and flew into a rage.

“Punk, I told you to kneel down and apologize to me. Are you f*cking deaf? I can still spare your life while I’m still in a good mood. But if you make me angry, it won’t be just a simple matter of kneeling down and apologizing! Do you hear me?!” Shane yelled maniacally.

Who was he? He was a direct descendant of the Dempseys and the most beloved grandson of the Dempseys’ helmsman. He usually got things his way, and he had the power to command people to do whatever he wanted. Any defiance was an open provocation to his pride!

Facing the obnoxious and arrogant junior of the Dempseys, Lucas revealed a cold smile.

“It’s obviously your own problem, but you’re taking it out on someone unrelated and forcing me to kneel down, apologize to you, and call you my grandfather. How mighty!

“The Dempseys in DC seem to be no better than that! Are all the children and grandchildren raised by your family a bunch of uncultured and mannerless imbeciles?” Lucas questioned sarcastically.

He didn’t give the Dempseys any respect, and what he said immediately made the surrounding people shocked.

This young man from out of town actually had the audacity to reprimand the Dempseys and say that they lacked proper upbringing!

He was incredibly audacious!

“Damn it! What did you say? Say it again!” Shane was furious, and he held his head high like an enraged rooster.

In his more than 20 years of life, except for the people of the eight great families in DC, who would dare to say that about his family?

Is this son of a b*tch sick of living?!

Lucas smirked. “Didn’t you hear me clearly? Do you want me to say it again? I asked if your family raised a bunch of uneducated and mannerless imbeciles like you.”

Lucas really did repeat himself and said that the Dempseys lacked proper upbringing.

“Ahhhhh! Scoundrel! Bastard! I’ll kill you!”

Shane was so furious that he drew out a dagger at his waist and charged at Lucas.

The shiny silver dagger cut a blinding arc of light under the sun.

“Ah! Watch out!”

“It’s actually a dagger!”

“Quick, get out of the way! Watch out!”

Several screams filled the air. None of the onlookers expected Shane would suddenly take out a dagger and try to commit murder in public.

But before Shane’s dagger could stab Lucas, a leg suddenly flew over from the side and fiercely kicked Shane out of the way!

“Ah!”

Clang!

Shane screamed miserably as he flew away, and the dagger in his hand naturally landed on the ground.

Bang!

Shane was directly kicked a full ten meters away, and he spat out a mouthful of blood when he crashed on the ground.

“Lucas, I’m here to pick you up.” Jordan stood in front of Lucas respectfully with a calm expression, as if he wasn’t the one who kicked Shane at all.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 835 – Trap

Chapter 835: Trap

In fact, Jordan's kick just now was already merciful. Otherwise, with his powerful kick that could break stone, if it had landed on Shane, he would have died terribly.

Shane spat out a mouthful of blood and got up from the ground with difficulty. Most of the chains and accessories on his body had fallen off, and there was a large conspicuous footprint on his shirt at the chest area.

“Bastard... h-how dare you kick me?”

His eyes were wide in disbelief as he looked at Jordan and Lucas with resentment.

“So what if I kicked you? What do you think you are?! I'm already being merciful by not killing you on the spot for daring to make a move against Lucas!” Jordan said coldly, his eyes full of killing intent.

Ever since he found out yesterday that Maddy was suddenly going to get married, Jordan was incredibly infuriated. If Lucas hadn't said that he would come to handle this matter, Jordan would have killed the Stones and the Dempseys and taken Maddy away.

He was furious to begin with, and after rushing to the airport to pick up Lucas, he happened to hear the arrogant Shane openly insulting Lucas. He even wanted to harm Lucas.

If Lucas hadn't told him not to kill anyone easily, Shane would have long become a corpse!

“Do you... you know who I am? I... I'm from the Dempsey family in DC!” Shane was so furious and revealed his identity to Jordan.

He thought that Jordan dared to lay a hand on him only because he didn't know his identity. He reckoned that once he knew Shane was a Dempsey, he would definitely be scared out of his wits!

“Hah, the fool of the Dempseys!” But to his surprise, Jordan not only remained unmoved but even insulted him.

“You!” Shane wished he could slap Jordan on the face, but his chest was still hurting from Jordan's kick, so he knew that he was no match for Jordan.

People like him had always bullied the weak and feared the strong. Once he found out that his target had a better family background or was far stronger than him, he wouldn't be able to let out a single sound.

None of his bodyguards were by his side, so he didn't even dare to lay a hand on Jordan or threaten him.

“Forget it. There's no need to bother with a piece of trash. Let's go!” Lucas turned around and left without even glancing at Shane.

To Lucas, a nobody like Shane was no different from a stinking bug on the roadside.

Jordan, who always followed Lucas's lead, followed closely behind Lucas and left the airport.

The surrounding passersby looked at the scene in front of them with dumbfounded expressions.

The person in front of them was a direct descendant of the Dempseys!

But these two people left just like that after hitting a direct descendant of the Dempseys.

Shane was so infuriated that his face was beet red. He felt as though he was burst into flames.

He was a direct descendant of the Dempseys, yet he was beaten up by two bumpkins in DC. If this matter spread, how could he face anyone in the future?

What a disgrace!

An absolute disgrace!

“Bastards, if I find you again, I will make your life worse than death!” Shane roared impotently while looking in the direction the two left.

“Mr. Shane! We’re sorry we’re late!” At this moment, two bodyguards hurried over to Shane’s side and exclaimed the moment they saw Shane’s miserable state. “Ah! Mr. Shane, what... what happened to you? Who did it?”

“Damn it! You good-for-nothings, have you been eating shit at home? I’ve been beaten up like this, but it took so long for you losers to show up!”

Shane raised his hand and slapped the two bodyguards in the face hard.

The two bodyguards took the slaps without even daring to make a single sound. They frantically bent over and apologized, “We’re sorry, Mr. Shane! It was negligence on our part! Please punish us!”

“Of course I’ll punish you! But now, I want you to get the surveillance footage and find out who and where those bastards are!”

“When I find them, I’ll play them to death. I’ll make them know what they’ll get for offending me!”

Shane’s face was full of resentment and menace. He was so furious that his face, which was already eccentric-looking, became even more twisted, looking just like a devil’s.

“Yes! Mr. Shane, we’ll go investigate and find out the whereabouts of those two people immediately. We won’t let them off!” the bodyguards hurriedly agreed with trembling hearts.

...

Meanwhile, Lucas had already gotten into Jordan’s car and was heading toward a certain place in DC.

“How’s the situation now?” Lucas was naturally asking about Maddy.

Jordan frowned. “Things aren’t going well. The Dempseys suddenly went to Maddy’s family yesterday to ask for her hand in marriage. Both families agreed on the spot, and they’re hastily holding the wedding today.

“It’s like what you said, Lucas. The Smiths deliberately did this to lure you to DC.

“The wedding venue is at the DC Maestro International Hotel, and we’re heading there now.”

The DC Maestro International Hotel was a five-star hotel located in the center of DC. It was extremely posh and luxurious, and it was a popular spot for weddings among many of DC’s wealthy and powerful families.

The Dempseys and the Stones were powerful families in DC. Thus, even though the wedding was being held hastily, it was still grand and luxurious.

At the entrance of the DC Maestro International Hotel, there were decorations of flower bouquets and balloons and numerous luxury cars parked at the entrance. The atmosphere was very lively.

After all, the Dempseys and the Stones were both powerful families, so of course they had to throw a lavish wedding.

When Lucas and Jordan arrived at the hotel, they saw guests arriving one after another. There was a huge crowd and countless cars.

At the entrance was a photo of the newlyweds. In the photo, the couple was wearing expensive wedding clothes, but the woman in the photo seemed reluctant and not in the least bit happy.

Upon seeing Maddy in the photo, Jordan couldn't help stopping in his tracks. He felt his heart wrenching up.

She was the woman he loved. But now, she was being forced to marry another man and was so unhappy. How could he tolerate it?

Lucas patted Jordan's shoulder, signaling for him to calm down. The two entered the hotel lobby and then the ballroom.

The ballroom was decorated in a gorgeous and dreamy manner, with luxurious and romantic vibes everywhere.

The ballroom was spacious enough to accommodate nearly a hundred tables, and distinguished guests were streaming in one after another. The venue was extremely lively.

Lucas casually found an empty table and sat down while Jordan stood right beside him and looked around.

“Lucas, they’re indeed prepared.”

With just one sweeping glance, he had already found several spots where people were hiding with a vague murderous aura.

It was a treacherous plot, an ambush set up to deal with Lucas!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 836 – How Do You Want To Die?

Chapter 836: How Do You Want To Die?

The wedding banquet today was actually targeted at Lucas.

But Lucas and Jordan didn't take these small fries seriously.

Not long after, several guests came to Lucas's table, but they didn't know each other and found it unnecessary to greet each other.

At this moment, a young man in his twenties clad in a silvery gray suit walked over. His waxed black hair was combed neatly on his head, the middle of his nose was slightly bulging, and his lips were thin, making him look mean-spirited.

He had a glass of champagne in his hand and behaved extremely gentlemanly.

The guest sitting next to Lucas immediately looked surprised when he saw the young man approaching. He hurriedly stood up and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Jessey! H-hello!"

This young man was Jessey, the eldest grandson of the Dempseys' helmsman, Phil Dempsey. Because he was the first grandson, Phil doted on him greatly and had even handed over many of the family's businesses to him.

The guest beside Lucas was just a distant relative of the Dempseys. At this moment, he was so excited to see Jessey in person that he was at a loss for what to do.

"Move aside." Jessey pointed at the chair he was sitting on with his toes.

The man froze for a moment before hurriedly reacting and saying, "Yes! Please take a seat, Mr.

Jessey!"

He sensibly gave up his seat.

After sitting down, Jessey placed the champagne glass in his hand on the table and looked at

Lucas with a smile. “This gentleman over here, you look familiar. Which family are you from?” Lucas smirked a little and ignored him.

From the moment this man walked over, Lucas had already noticed him because he had been keeping his eyes fixed on Lucas. He had obviously noticed Lucas a long time ago.

But he still pretended not to know Lucas and exchanged pleasantries with Lucas, who found it ridiculous and amusing.

Lucas picked up an empty glass on the table, and Jordan picked up a bottle of wine and filled Lucas’s glass.

Lucas picked up the glass, swirled it twice, and took a sip without any intention of paying attention to Jessey.

The smile on Jessey’s face stiffened.

As the eldest grandson of the Dempseys, he had always been showered with compliments and flattered. But now that he took the initiative to speak to Lucas, he actually got ignored.

In particular, he felt even more embarrassed due to the guests sitting at several tables nearby looking at him.

Lucas was deliberately trying to embarrass him!

Anger surged in Jessey’s heart, but he nevertheless tried to restrain himself as he said coldly, “Aren’t you too arrogant? It’s my younger brother’s wedding today, and as the host, I came over to speak to you personally, yet you ignored me. Aren’t you going overboard?”

He knew that this man in front of him was the person the family wanted to deal with.

The wedding between the Dempseys and the Stones was indeed very rushed.

They had just confirmed the marriage yesterday afternoon, but they were already holding the wedding today. There were many conjectures among the guests.

But as a core member of the Dempseys, Jessey naturally knew the reason.

Although the Dempseys were powerful, they were supported by the Smiths, one of the eight giants of DC, and they had to obey the Smiths in many aspects.

Moreover, the Smiths explained that Maddy's wedding was all for the sake of dealing with a young man from California.

On his family's orders, Jessey had come over to speak to Lucas to find out more about him.

But this man in front of him was even more arrogant than him, the eldest grandson of the Dempsey family. He didn't even look him in the eye once!

It was outrageous!

Lucas continued to ignore him, but Jordan suddenly said, "My buddy doesn't like hearing strangers rambling on about nonsense. If you have something to say, do so quickly and then get lost!"

Jordan didn't keep his volume down, so all the guests around them heard him clearly. They immediately exclaimed in surprise.

It was the wedding day of a Dempseys' heir, yet Jessey, a part of the host family, was yelled at by a young man and told to stop spouting nonsense and get lost!

Who are those young men? Everyone looked at Lucas and Jordan.

The Dempseys were not a small family but a top-tier one, second only to the eight top families of DC. Moreover, they had the support of the Smiths, so people generally didn't dare to offend them.

Offending the Dempseys meant offending the Smiths to a certain extent. Generally, no one would court death like this.

After a moment of surprise, the ballroom was immediately bustling with activity.

“My God, who is that young man? How dare he rebuke the eldest grandson of Dempseys? How daring!”

“Those two young men seem to be fresh faces. Don't they know how powerful the Dempseys are? But then again, if they don't know the Dempseys, why did they come to the wedding? Could they be related to the Stones?”

“Even if they're relatives of the Stones, it doesn't make sense. All of us here know that the Stones and the Dempseys are about to join in marriage. Even the most ignorant relatives wouldn't choose to offend the Dempseys at this time.”

“The two of them seem to be looking for trouble. I'm afraid they've come with hostile intentions!”

“There's going to be something interesting to watch... Hehe!”

Everyone in the ballroom was discussing incessantly.

But most people thought that Lucas and Jordan's behavior was simply courting death.

It was a joyous day for the Dempseys, so they definitely won't allow these two young men to embarrass their family and ruin the wedding today.

Jessey's face was incredibly sullen.

He spoke to Lucas, but Lucas simply ignored him, and Jordan, Lucas's follower, even spoke to him rudely!

“This dog by your side seems to be a bit unruly. I was talking to you, but he suddenly interjected.

If you don't know how to train your dog, I don't mind helping you teach him some rules!”

With a gloomy face, Jessy raised his hand and made a gesture. Two burly bodyguards immediately came over from not far away and walked directly toward Jordan. They were clearly planning to drag Jordan out of the wedding venue.

Only then did Lucas finally put down the glass in his hand and glance at Jessy.

But his eyes contained a blade-like murderous intent that almost scared Jessy soulless!

Jessey shuddered violently. His heart was pounding rapidly, and his hands were covered in cold sweat.

A mere glance made Jessy feel horror from the depths of his soul!

“Since you've insulted my buddy, how do you want to die?” Lucas said coldly and indifferently. .

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 837 – I’ll Handle It

Chapter 837: I’ll Handle It

“How dare you talk to me like that? This is the Dempseys’ turf!”

Jessey was terribly frightened, but at the thought that this was the Dempseys' turf and that they had made many preparations with the support of the Smiths' powerhouses, he felt a sense of security and hollered at Lucas.

Lucas glanced at him and said coldly, "Kill him!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Jordan suddenly moved!

The two bodyguards who had just walked toward Jordan were instantly sent flying by Jordan's kicks.

The next moment, Jordan had already appeared in front of Jessey and squeezed his throat with one hand.

Jessey's face was full of fear, but before he could even say anything, he felt an immense force on his neck.

Snap!

Jordan crushed his throat!

Only when Jessey's head drooped down and his body stopped moving did Jordan let go. His body crumpled to the floor. The people around them were shocked that Jessey died just like that!

All of them stared at the scene in front of them, dumbstruck. This surreal feeling made them feel like they were in an absurd dream.

Who could believe that Jessey, a direct descendant of the Dempseys, would actually be killed at the wedding held by the Dempseys?!

How could these... two young people have the guts to do this?!

They obviously knew that they would end up forming a feud with the Dempseys and that both the Dempseys and the Smiths definitely wouldn't let them off.

Do these two have a death wish?

Everyone looked at the scene in front of them in disbelief, feeling shocked and puzzled.

Jordan, who had just crushed Jessey's throat, calmly grabbed a wet tissue from the table, carefully wiped his hands, and then returned to Lucas's side. He picked up the bottle of wine and refilled his glass.

Seeing Jordan's movements, everyone looked at Lucas in horror.

Indeed, Jordan's act of snapping Jessey's neck in an instant was shocking. But Lucas, who was drinking wine, was even more terrifying!

Based on their movements and behavior, Jordan was obviously deferential to Lucas. Like just now, if he hadn't ordered Jordan to kill Jessey, Jordan wouldn't have done so at the Dempseys' wedding.

What is this young man's identity?

Not everyone had seen the scions from the eight giants of DC, but they had basically seen photos of them and knew what they looked like, lest they offended a big shot.

But the young man in front of them was a fresh face whom they completely couldn't recognize. They didn't know which family he was from at all.

Many people were making speculations in their heads that Lucas was probably the heir of a secretly powerful family or an unknown illegitimate son of one of the eight great families in DC.

“Son! What happened to my son?!”

Suddenly, a furious roar filled the air in the banquet hall as a middle-aged man of about fifty in a black suit hurried over from the other end of the hall.

There was a bright red corsage pinned to his chest, and his hair, which was initially neatly combed back, fell in front of his forehead messily because of his running.

The middle-aged man was Sylvester, Jessey’s father!

“Ah!!! Son!”

When he arrived, Jessey, who was slumped on the ground and had already stopped breathing, shouted in anger and grief before leaping toward Jessey’s cold body.

The guests next to him had extremely complicated expressions.

The groom of the wedding was Sylvester’s other son.

It was originally a joyous occasion, yet his son died at the wedding venue of his other son. It was really a saddening example of how unpredictable life could be.

Holding Jessey’s corpse, Sylvester suddenly raised his head and stared at Lucas and Jordan. “You two... actually killed my son! I won’t let you off!

“I won’t let you leave this place today. The two of you must die together with my son!” he roared with resentment and murderous intent in his eyes.

But Lucas acted as if Sylvester didn't exist at all and simply disregarded his words. He remained seated calmly and continued drinking wine.

He came here today for Jordan and Maddy's sake. As long as Jordan could handle the situation, he wasn't going to make a move.

Besides, the person he was waiting for should be coming soon.

“Young man, which family are you guys from? What kind of grudges do you have against the Stones and the Dempseys?”

“It was supposed to be a great day for the Stones and the Dempseys to become in-laws, yet you killed one of us. How arrogant of you!”

“If you can't give us a reasonable explanation, I'm afraid you two will have to stay here forever!”

A middle-aged man with large eyes and thick eyebrows walked over.

There was also a red corsage on his chest.

Since he claimed to be from the Stone family and also had a corsage pinned to his chest like the groom's father, Sylvester, it meant that he was the father of the bride, Carlos Stone!

A trace of interest flashed in Lucas's eyes the moment he appeared.

The person he was waiting for finally arrived.

It was Lucas's first time meeting Maddy's father. Jordan had already found out his appearance when he was spending time with Maddy in the past.

After hearing Carlos's accusations, Jordan not only did not lose his temper, but he even lowered his head a little, seemingly finding it hard to face Carlos.

Carlos was stunned for a moment.

After just seeing Jordan strangle Jessey with his bare hands, Carlos was scrupulous toward him.

But he had no choice but to step forward and say what he did because the Stones and the Dempseys were about to become in-laws. If he still didn't step forward to say something at this moment, it would definitely result in severe consequences.

However, Carlos never thought that Jordan, who had just killed someone like they were a chicken, would have such an expression.

He... seems to be somewhat afraid of me?

Wh-what exactly is going on?

However, before Carlos could wonder for long, Lucas, who had been sitting in his seat without moving, slowly stood up and looked at Carlos.

"Hello, Mr. Stone. I'm here today to ask for your daughter's hand in marriage on behalf of my buddy Jordan!

"I hope that you will let your daughter, Maddy, marry Jordan!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 838 – Where's Your Sincerity?

Chapter 838: Where's Your Sincerity?

As soon as Lucas said that, it sparked an uproar in the venue!

No one expected this young man to be here to ask for Maddy's hand in marriage!

Even Carlos was dumbfounded, unable to react for a long time.

At this moment, the crowd fell into a commotion because of what Lucas said.

“Did you hear that? That young man just said that he’s asking for a Stone’s hand in marriage for his buddy!”

“Carlos only has one daughter—Maddy, the bride of today’s wedding! This is the wedding of a Stone and a Dempsey! What’s going on?”

“I seem to suddenly understand something! No wonder they were so aggressive to the Dempseys today. It turns out that they’re trying to snatch the bride!”

“Wow! That explains it! But what exactly is the relationship between these people? Is that young man named Jordan and Maddy already...”

...

Everyone had all sorts of speculations.

After hearing what Lucas said, the Dempseys in the banquet hall looked extremely sullen.

Another man was suddenly going to propose to the bride of today’s wedding. Everyone couldn’t help wondering what was going on.

Likewise, the Stones were all displeased.

If it was before the marriage between Maddy and the Dempseys was confirmed, the Stones might agree that a daughter with numerous suitors was something to be proud of.

But now that Maddy was about to marry a son of the Dempseys, and something like this suddenly cropped up, it was a severe slap in the Dempseys’ face. At the same time, it made the Stones embarrassed.

Besides, if they couldn’t handle this matter appropriately, there would definitely be a strain on the relationship between the Stones and the Dempseys.

In particular, now that a descendant of the Dempseys had died, the Dempseys definitely wouldn't leave it at that. They might even take their anger out on the Stones!

Carlos glowered at Lucas. "What nonsense are you spouting? My daughter is already engaged to the Dempseys, and it's their wedding today. What nonsense are you babbling here?!"

Hearing Carlos's words, Jordan finally raised his head. Since this matter concerned his and Maddy's happiness, he couldn't avoid it or escape!

"Mr. Stone, I'm here to propose a marriage to you with utmost sincerity. I hope that you can agree to the marriage between me and Maddy!" Jordan said extremely seriously.

He had had a crush on Maddy for several years, and during this period of time, he had already slowly confirmed that Maddy actually liked him. There was only one step missing between them.

He definitely couldn't watch Maddy marry someone else, especially a man she didn't like.

Even if it wasn't the right time to ask for her hand in marriage today, Jordan had to express his attitude to the Stones.

Even if the Stones were upset, he'd definitely accept it!

"Haha, what a joke!

"I don't even know you, your identity, and anything else about you. But you've suddenly come here to ask for my daughter's hand in marriage. You want to marry my daughter? How is that possible? You two are clearly here to cause trouble with the intention to disrupt the wedding.

“Tell me. VVhat is your motive? What grudges do you two have against the Stones and the Dempseys?”

“Did someone instigate you to do this? You’d better tell me everything clearly now, or else the Smiths won’t let you off!”

Carlos questioned with a stern look. Of course, he meant to show that the Stones didn’t actually know Jordan and that they wouldn’t accept his proposal.

In case the Dempseys misunderstood something, things would go awry.

Thus, Carlos would also help the Dempseys deal with these two young people who suddenly appeared.

A trace of sadness appeared in Jordan’s eyes after he heard what Carlos said.

But he didn’t want to give up. He said very sincerely, “Mr. Stone, I’m very sincere about this! Maddy and I are already in love with each other, so please give us your blessing!”

Carlos immediately flew into a rage. “Punk, how dare you spout nonsense and tarnish my daughter’s reputation?!”

“My daughter has always been abroad, and she’s only returned recently. How could she possibly know you? How could she be in love with you? You’re spouting nonsense. You’re a liar!”

“Guards! Come here immediately, tie up this kid in front of me, and drag him out!”

With Carlos’s command, several tough bodyguards in black immediately rushed over from the corners of the hall and surrounded Jordan.

Lucas frowned and said to Carlos, “Mr. Stone, you haven’t even figured out the truth of the matter, but you’ve already concluded that my buddy is spouting nonsense and lying to you?”

“Hah, do I need to figure it out? All I know is that you two are strangers who have come to my daughter’s wedding, spouted nonsense, and even murdered someone!

“Come clean about your agenda, or don’t blame me for being hostile!”

Lucas narrowed his eyes, and his aura surged immediately. “I want to see how you’re going to be hostile to me!”

Lucas had never wanted to use force against the Stones, but if they were stubborn and insisted on making Maddy marry the Dempseys, Lucas wouldn’t be polite either.

Lucas’s strength was so terrifying that even though he was only exuding a slightly domineering aura, it had already made everyone frightened.

Carlos looked at Lucas in horror. He could sense that the young man in front of him seemed to have changed in an instant and became extremely terrifying.

In fact, the Dempseys naturally knew the ultimate purpose of the wedding today. It was a task the Smiths had given them.

But the Stones didn’t know the inside story.

They only knew that the Smiths had suddenly gone to visit the Stones together with the Dempseys yesterday to ask for Maddy’s hand in marriage. They had even asked for the wedding to be held the next day.

Although the Stones felt that it was too rushed, they didn’t dare to offend the Smiths and had no choice but to agree to it.

But since the wedding was already underway, and the marriage between the Stones and the Dempseys was already set in stone, he wouldn’t allow for any changes to the wedding.

Lucas’s aura sent a chill into Carlos’s heart.

He sneered and snapped, “You claim to be sincere in asking for my daughter’s hand in marriage, yet you’re threatening me with your aura. Is this your so-called sincerity?”

Lucas smiled, “No, you’ll see our sincerity soon.”

As soon as he finished, six burly fancily-dressed men entered the Maestro International Hotel with several large boxes..

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 839 – Marriage Confirmed

Chapter 839: Marriage Confirmed

Everyone in the banquet hall immediately looked at the few people and the boxes.

At this moment, an immaculately dressed middle-aged man stepped out of the crowd with a thick gift list in hand and began reading aloud.

“For Miss Maddy Stone’s hand in marriage, we offer the following betrothal gifts!

“Ninety percent of the Solar Corporation in LA!

“A set of luxury villas in DC!

“A limited edition Maserati sports car!

“Nineteen percent of Chariot Court Hotel in DC!

“Nine stores in the International Commercial Building of DC!

“Nine shopfronts in Peak International Commercial Building in Oregon!”

...

“A cash gift of fifteen million dollars!”

As the contents of the gifts were read out, the guests couldn't help widening their eyes in shock.

Regarding the gifts in California and Oregon, these people might not be too clear about the value. But the hotel and stores in DC were all in prime locations, and they were worth hundreds of millions.

The value of shares of the Solar Corporation and stores in Oregon was worth close to 600 million dollars!

These betrothal gifts alone were already worth so much money!

Even the Stones' total assets were only around two billion dollars, yet the gifts in front of them were worth about half of the Stones' assets. It was an incredible sum!

Everyone was stunned, completely speechless as they stared at the gift boxes in front of them.

Carlos was just as astonished, and he couldn't help inhaling sharply!

He thought that Jordan and Lucas were just joking. But after seeing the terrifying amount of gifts, he no longer dared to think so.

Moreover, the fact that they could offer gifts worth nearly a billion dollars meant that they definitely weren't ordinary people. He was certain that Lucas and Jordan had a powerful background!

But he began to wonder if these two young people really knew Maddy and if Jordan and Maddy were really in love with each other.

Carlos didn't know about these things. Perhaps, I should ask Maddy about it, shouldn't I?

Carlos was confused.

"Mr. Stone, are you satisfied with our sincerity?" Lucas said calmly.

Carlos didn't know what else to say now because he was in an extremely complicated mood.

Jordan, standing beside Lucas, had excitement all over his face, and his eyes were slightly red.

He didn't know that Lucas had prepared such a hefty gift for him.

Jordan knew that he was just an orphan. After reaching adulthood, he had joined the army and toiled for years before eventually following Lucas.

He didn't have many possessions himself, so he hadn't even dared to think about showing affection to Maddy or even asking for her hand in marriage.

But Lucas silently helped him prepare this hefty gift, bringing him glory.

Jordan could never repay this kindness. He could only keep it in mind and try to repay Lucas in the future!

While Carlos was at a loss for words, an old but energetic man suddenly walked over.

This old man was around 70 years old, and his hair was already white. With a stern look on his face, he had an indescribable majesty.

“Young man, I have to say that your sincerity is indeed sufficient, and I believe that most people would be moved.

“However, since the Stones have already agreed to marry the Dempseys, it’s impossible for us to terminate it halfway through and let my granddaughter marry someone else!

“Besides, the matter of you killing a Dempsey descendant can’t be dismissed just like that. You must give the Dempseys an explanation!”

The old man rejected Lucas and Jordan’s marriage proposal as soon as he spoke.

Given the way he was dressed, his demeanor, and the way everyone was looking at him, the old man was undoubtedly one of the Stones. Since he had more authority than Carlos, he was very likely the helmsman of the Stones.

“Dad!” Carlos called out to this old man. Then he walked over and supported his arm.

Sure enough, the only person who could make Carlos address him like this was the Stones’ helmsman, Geoffrey.

“Mr. Stone, are you saying that you must marry Maddy to the Dempseys?” Lucas asked.

Geoffrey nodded. “The engagement has been settled after all.”

Geoffrey was a smart person. What he said just now not only defended the Dempseys, but he didn’t offend Lucas either.

Although he didn't know Lucas's identity, the fact that the betrothal gifts were worth nearly a billion dollars was enough to show that Lucas was definitely not ordinary. Geoffrey would never be so foolish as to offend such a terrifying young man.

Although the Dempseys and the Stones were on par, the Dempseys had the support of the Smiths, whom the Stones absolutely couldn't afford to offend.

So when he spoke, his tone was extremely appropriate so that neither side would feel any animosity toward the Stones.

Lucas naturally understood that this sly old fox didn't want to offend both parties. In that case, he probably wouldn't intervene to help the Dempseys during their confrontation later.

He smiled. "Thank you very much then, Mr. Stone."

"Punk, you're indeed arrogant. Not only did you kill a Dempsey descendant at their wedding, but you're even trying to snatch my granddaughter-in-law. You have no respect for the Dempseys at all!" Phil, the helmsman of the Dempseys, walked out with anger written all over his face.

He had a chubby, wrinkly face, a high forehead, deep-set eye sockets, and a pair of eyes shaped like inverted triangles, which were shooting out a resentful light.

Lucas merely glanced at him coldly. "You know very well why I'm here today! Get your master to come out and speak to me. You're not qualified!"

"Wh-what did you say?" Phil was immediately ashamed and furious.

Hearing what Lucas said, the surrounding guests were instantly astonished.

Everyone knew that the Smiths, one of the top eight families in DC, were standing behind the Dempseys.

Yet Lucas now told the Smiths to come out and speak with him.

Moreover, he went so far as to say that the Dempseys' helmsman wasn't qualified to speak to him. He was way too arrogant!

"Who exactly is this young man? He's too obnoxious. He even claims that the helmsman of the Dempseys isn't qualified to speak to him!"

"He even dared to tell the Smiths to come out. Does that mean he's here for the Smiths?"

"He doesn't even take the Smiths seriously. He's too ignorant!"

"Maybe this young man has a remarkable identity? The other young man with him is extremely skilled too. Compared to the powerhouses of the eight top families, he isn't any worse! With someone so strong as his subordinate, how can this young man possibly be an ordinary person?"

Everyone began discussing fervently.

But Lucas continued to say to Phil, "I hereby announce that today's wedding is officially canceled! If you don't want something more serious to happen, tell the people supporting you to come out and meet me immediately!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 840 – Private Killer

Chapter 840: Private Killer

After speaking, Lucas sat down in his chair while Jordan immediately refilled his glass of wine.

Lucas didn't seem to realize the uproar sparked by his words. He even continued drinking wine leisurely.

Phil was furious, but looking at Lucas's figure, he felt nervous.

This young man in front of him was indeed a tough nut to crack.

Although the Smiths had said that as long as the wedding held by the Dempseys and the Stones could lure Lucas over, the Smiths would take action with the following matters.

However, now that his grandson Jesse had died in Lucas's hands, causing a stir among the guests, the Smiths had yet to show up.

Unsure of what the Smiths were planning and when they were going to take action, Phil felt unconfident.

There was dead silence again.

"Father, they killed my son. The Dempseys can't let them off! We must kill them and avenge my son!" Sylvester gently put down Jesse's corpse and stood up with bloodshot eyes, glowering at Jordan and Lucas with resentment all over his face.

Phil frowned slightly without answering his son.

Lucas was the person that the Smiths wanted to deal with.

Although he hadn't made a move yet and merely remained seated while drinking wine calmly, Phil could sense that the person that the Smiths wanted to deal with was definitely not easy to handle.

It would obviously be difficult to kill both of them.

Seeing Phil remaining silent without expressing his stand, Sylvester roared, "Dad, why are you still hesitating?! Your grandson has already been killed. Are you just going to sit back and watch?"

"A direct descendant of our family has been killed, yet you won't issue the command to take revenge immediately. If word about this matter spreads, how are the Dempseys going to hold our heads high?" Sylvester's face was brimming with anger.

Jessey was his favorite and most valued son, and he was the most likely to become the future helmsman. He would never accept the fact that he had died here just like that!

“Shut up!” Phil roared and stopped his son.

As the helmsman of the Dempseys, how could he tolerate it?

But if he could kill Lucas and Jordan that easily, he would have gotten people to do it a long time ago instead of putting up with it until now.

Besides, the Smiths had yet to do anything. He couldn't make a decision now and could only stay put and wait to see what happened next.

But Sylvester couldn't understand Phil's concerns, nor did he want to.

Sylvester only knew that these two people had killed his son Jessey, and he was bent on taking revenge for his son at all costs!

“Hah. Dad, since you refuse to take revenge for Jessey, I'll have to do it myself!” Sylvester gritted his teeth, and determination appeared in his eyes.

“What are you going to do?” Phil hurriedly shouted, instinctively feeling that something was amiss.

But Sylvester didn't answer him but instead suddenly pulled out a walkie-talkie from his pocket and yelled into the microphone, “All of you, come out!”

A moment later, five experts in black compression wear dashed in from the entrance of the Maestro International Hotel!

As the son of Phil, the head of the Dempseys, and the future successor of the family, Sylvester certainly had people to protect him.

These people were hitmen whom Sylvester had personally hired for the sake of doing some shady things for him and fighting against the other possible successors among the Dempseys.

A large family like the Dempseys had many descendants. For the sake of becoming the helmsman, everyone would give their best to protect themselves or pull others down.

Sylvester wasn't the only one who secretly had subordinates to protect him. The other members of the Dempseys' direct lineage also had their own forces.

Sylvester originally didn't intend to reveal his hidden trump cards, but he couldn't care less about anything else at the moment. He had to avenge his son and kill the two people in front of him!

“Sylvester! You... How dare you hire hitmen?! Quickly get them to retreat. Don't do anything!” Phil was infuriated.

He was the helmsman of the Dempseys who controlled everything in the family, but he didn't know that Phil had hired these hitmen in private, making him exasperated.

Moreover, Sylvester was now disobeying his orders and insisting on attacking Lucas and Jordan. It made Phil, who had always been domineering and authoritative, feel that his authority was being provoked.

“Dad, since you refuse to take revenge for my son, I have to take action myself. I don't care whether you're dissatisfied with me or angry at me!

“Even if you want to deprive me of the position of successor, I must take revenge for my son!”

Ignoring Phil's objection, Sylvester ordered his five hitmen, “Kill him!”

As he pointed at Jordan, the five hitmen charged at Jordan.

At the same time, sharp daggers appeared in their hands. They were determined to kill Jordan!

“Hmph, you’ve got a death wish!” Jordan looked at these killers rushing over and sneered without looking nervous at all.

Jordan moved his feet and immediately became an afterimage as he dashed forward to confront the aggressive hitmen coming at him.

His speed was much faster than that of the hitmen, and he reached one of them in an instant.

The hitman’s pupils constricted as he swung the dagger in his hand to slash Jordan’s throat without hesitation!

Smack!

But just as the hitman’s hand stretched out halfway, Jordan grabbed his wrist and squeezed it forcefully. Snap!

With a clear sound of bones cracking, the hitman’s wrist holding the dagger was instantly broken by Jordan!

The hitman screamed and dropped the dagger in his hand.

The next second, Jordan grabbed the dagger and slashed it across the hitman’s neck calmly.

Pfft!

A long and narrow slit immediately appeared on the hitman’s neck as his trachea and artery were cut at the same time. Blood instantly gushed out!

The hitman covered his neck and fell to the ground with horror all over his face. He began convulsing and wheezing. But everyone knew that he was dead for sure.

It all happened in an instant!

Before the other three hitmen attacked, Jordan had already killed one of them!

“How... how is that possible?!” Sylvester’s expression changed drastically. He was horrified!.