

Chapter 841: Instant Five Kills

Sylvester's face was full of disbelief. Only he knew how powerful these five hitmen he had meticulously trained were.

Sylvester had put in great efforts to train these hitmen. Not only had he hired top-notch powerhouses as coaches for them, but he had also once sent them to international battlefields to experience life-and-death battles.

There had been more than 30 hitmen when he first started training them. But in the end, only five had returned from the battlefield, and they had all experienced countless brutal killings and fights before finally making it back alive.

It could be said that these five people could even rival the top powerhouses of the eight great families of DC.

These hitmen were Sylvester's trump cards, whom he wouldn't let appear in front of others unless necessary.

He had summoned his hitmen squad and exposed them in advance to avenge his son.

But in just two seconds, one of them had already died!

This made Sylvester's heart so painful that it started bleeding.

But the death of one hitman was just the beginning!

Jordan held the dagger he had snatched from the hitman and darted in and out among the remaining four killers like a phantom, swinging his knife every now and then.

Jordan's movements were extremely skilled. Although he looked extremely relaxed, his movements were as fast as lightning, and none of the killers he faced could escape his terrifying lethal hand.

“Pfft!”

“Pfft!”

“Pfft!”

“Pfft!”

Soon, four successive sounds of throats being slashed filled the air. Just like the first hitman, the rest had their throats slit, fell to the floor, and convulsed violently.

The entire battle, no, massacre, lasted less than ten seconds in total.

After all five hitmen fell to the floor, the first hitman whose throat had been slit was not completely dead yet.

The scene greatly stunned everyone present!

Not only was Sylvester dumbfounded, but everyone else at the scene was also shocked, their minds blank for a moment.

With all five killers having their neck arteries cut, blood continued to gush out from their necks, and the intense odor of blood filled the entire banquet hall.

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“Blegh!”

Finally, someone couldn't stand the strong, revolting odor of blood and the bloody scene in front of them and threw up.

More people reacted to what was going on, and they all turned pale before screaming and running wildly toward the hotel entrance.

It was too... terrifying!

Although there was already Jessey's death prior to this, he had died from having his throat crushed, which was nowhere near as gory as the death of the hitmen. The guests were terrified to see someone die, but it was still within an acceptable range.

But these five killers had actually died so horribly. Their throats were slit open, there was blood all over the floor, and their bodies were still convulsing, forming a terrifying image!

Soon, almost all the guests of the wedding had run out, and the only ones remaining on the scene were the Dempseys and the Stones.

Jordan glanced at Sylvester, threw the blood-stained dagger in his hand directly to Sylvester's feet, and then returned to stand behind Lucas. He looked extremely calm, as if the people on the floor were not killed by him.

Clang!

The sound of the dagger landing at his feet made Sylvester jump up in shock and take two steps back in panic.

He had long since stopped being commanding. Now, his face was pale, and his entire body was trembling.

No one dared to say anything for a while.

Bang!

Lucas put the glass in his hand on the table, breaking the dead silence.

“Mr. Dempsey, there’s actually no feud between me and the Dempseys. You should know better than anyone how things developed to this point.

“I also hope that the Dempseys won’t be used as a pawn. Think about it. If they could deal with me easily, would they still need to resort to such lowly methods?” Lucas calmly said to Phil, the head of the Dempseys.

Phil gritted his teeth, looking conflicted.

Lucas stopped paying attention to him and turned back to face Geoffrey with a faint smile. “Mr. Stone, I believe you’re a smart person, and you can probably guess the truth behind this wedding.

“For Maddy’s sake, I can refrain from harming the Stones. But I also hope that you can make the right choice.

“However, I guess Maddy won’t even appear at today’s wedding, right, Mr. Dempsey?”

When he said the last few words, he narrowed his eyes at Phil.

Geoffrey's eyebrows furrowed into a frown. He glanced at the wedding venue, and sure enough, he didn't see his granddaughter Maddy.

"What's going on here? Where is my granddaughter?" Geoffrey questioned Phil furiously.

He had an ominous premonition. Indeed, there was really something wrong with this hastily arranged wedding!

The Stones had probably been made use of!

Phil looked extremely displeased.

He knew very well that the Smiths had arranged everything today. But now that the Dempseys had done what they had to do, the Smiths never showed up!

He was extremely anxious. However, the most important thing now was not to make a scene but to try to stabilize the situation until the Smiths showed up.

Phil gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Stone, I will definitely give you an explanation for this matter! I can also guarantee that your granddaughter is safe and sound!"

"The most important thing now is to deal with these two kids in front of you! Once we do, everything will be settled!"

At this moment, even though he already knew that Lucas and Jordan's identities were not simple and that they were not easy to deal with, the Dempseys were subordinate to the Smiths in the first place. Since they took orders from the Smiths, he couldn't betray them at this juncture and surrender to two young men with unknown identities.

“Where is my granddaughter?!” Geoffrey hollered, not wanting to listen to Phil’s nonsense at all.

“Mr. Smith, like I’ve said, your granddaughter is now safe, and nothing is wrong! This isn’t the time for us to have internal strife. As long as we deal with these two people, I will definitely give you a satisfactory explanation!” Phil explained.

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Then he turned to look at Lucas and said angrily, “Punk, you don’t need to sow discord between our families! Maddy is my granddaughter-in-law. I won’t do anything to harm her!”

He sneered. “Since you already know that today’s wedding is meant to lure you here, you should already be ready to die here!

“I may as well tell you directly that we have arranged many people in and outside the hotel. Even if you’re powerful, you’ll never be able to escape!

“Both of you must die here!”

A look of menace appeared on Phil’s face.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 842 – Crossfire

Chapter 842: Crossfire

Previously, Phil had been scrupulous toward Lucas's identity and didn't dare to deal with him because he wanted to wait for the Smiths to appear before making plans.

But the Smiths were now slow to appear, and he couldn't possibly remain in a stalemate with Lucas.

Anyway, even though the Smiths didn't appear, the Dempseys had already made sufficient preparations. In that case, it would be better to make a move first!

Otherwise, if they waited any longer, something even bigger might happen!

The young man beside Lucas alone was already difficult to deal with, and if they both made a move, at least half of the Dempseys present would probably die!

“Assault team, come out!” Phil shouted.

More than a dozen people with submachine guns immediately streamed out from the side door of the banquet hall!

At once, a dozen submachine guns aimed at Lucas in unison.

When Geoffrey saw the team, his expression changed drastically.

This submachine gun squad was probably the Dempseys' hidden trump card. In order to deal with the two young people in front of them, the Dempseys actually used this trump card.

“Dad! Great! Kill them! Shoot bullets through them to avenge Jessey!”

Ecstasy appeared on Sylvester's face. The hitmen he had sent out just now couldn't do anything to Jordan at all. But now that Phil had sent out this terrifying assault team, he didn't believe that Lucas and Jordan would still be able to survive!

The others all thought the same as Sylvester. With more than ten submachine guns aimed at them, no one would be able to escape!

But even with a dozen submachine guns pointed at him, Lucas remained extremely calm. A smile even surfaced on his lips.

“Mr. Dempsey, how about I give the Dempseys a chance? If you put down the weapons in your hands and surrender to me now, I can consider giving you a chance. Otherwise, you'll have to die!”

A trace of murderous intent appeared in Lucas's eyes.

“Huh? What are you saying?” Phil was stunned for a moment. But he soon burst into laughter and even exaggeratedly dug his ears to indicate his doubt.

After hearing what Lucas said, the surrounding people laughed as if they had heard some ridiculous joke.

“Hahahaha! Is this kid out of his mind? Our assault team is aiming their guns at him. With just one order from Mr. Dempsey, they will immediately be shot into sieves! How dare he demand that we surrender? How ridiculous!”

“The situation has been reversed. Now that we have these submachine guns in our hands, who would still be afraid of these two?”

“Hah! These two people are still so arrogant even now. They’re simply ignorant! God knows where these idiots came from. They even dare to offend the Dempseys!”

“Boss, we have to teach them a lesson later and let these two bastards know how incredible the Dempseys are!”

“Hmph, how dare they create trouble on the Dempseys’ turf and even kill a Dempsey? They can’t be allowed to die easy!”

The Dempseys mocked Lucas and Jordan.

When Jordan instantly killed the five hitmen just now, they were completely silent, not even daring to let out a single breath.

But now that there were a dozen submachine guns aimed at the two of them, the Dempseys became smug because they were certain of winning.

Only Geoffrey, standing at the side, suddenly had an ominous feeling.

Reason being, right from the start, Lucas remained as calm as ever without a trace of fear or nervousness.

Jordan, standing behind Lucas, had a sinister smile as he stared at the Dempseys like they were already dead.

This situation wasn’t normal at all!

“It seems you’ve chosen the path of death yourselves.” Lucas glanced at the Dempseys calmly.

A chill suddenly rose in Phil’s heart.

An ominous feeling immediately surged in his chest.

“Quick, shoot them dead!” Phil suddenly shouted.

The ominous feeling in his heart was extremely strong, making him feel that something terrifying would definitely happen today if he didn't kill Lucas immediately.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With his command, the dozen submachine guns fired at Lucas at the same time!

Bright red flames spewed out of the barrels of the submachine guns as they fired at Lucas at a rate of 800 rounds of ammunition per minute!

The power of the submachine guns was so intense that it could even pierce a thick steel plate!

Under such an intense attack, no one could escape!

Everyone thought that Lucas and Jordan would die under the intense gunfire, but they were discovered in astonishment that the two people who should have been shot into sieves had suddenly vanished from where they were standing!

Indeed, they vanished!

In just a split second, the two had completely disappeared!

The next moment, the submachine guns suddenly came to a screeching halt!

The crowd quickly turned their heads and looked at the scene in disbelief!

The submachine guns in the hands of the dozen gunmen were all gone!

The gunmen were shocked as they looked at their empty hands, not understanding what had happened.

Whoosh!

The sounds of metal parts falling to the floor spread over from a short distance away.

The crowd subconsciously looked at the source of the sound and saw Lucas and Jordan had stood there at some point. There were still some loose parts of the guns falling.

In just a brief moment, they had not only somehow dodged the bullets, but they had even taken away the guns from the gunmen. In just a short time, they had turned the Dempseys' submachine guns into loose parts!

The scene stunned everyone present!

I-is this speed something humans can have?

Jordan still had a sinister smile on his lips, but his eyes were brimming with awe and respect as he stared at Lucas.

In fact, with Jordan's speed, it was impossible to dodge unscathed from the submachine gun bullets. But within the short period of time just now, Lucas had grabbed Jordan's clothes and brought him out safely at an unparalleled speed that was beyond the limits of humans.

The terrifying power belonging to Lucas was unique to the one and only God of War in the hearts of all the warriors of the Falcon Regiment!.

Chapter 843: Gone Now

Lucas stood proudly in the middle of the hall and looked at Phil, who was already so shocked that he had broken out in cold sweat. He said coldly, “Do you know what crime it is for trying to kill me?”

Phil was already utterly frightened by Lucas’s methods, which were beyond the limits of ordinary humans. Now that he heard Lucas’s question, all that remained in him was fear, and he didn’t know what to say.

Lucas sneered. “Jordan, tell him what crime he’ll be charged with for attempting to kill an meritorious officer of the country!”

Jordan was astonished. Is Lucas about to reveal his true identity?

The Smiths and the Dempseys were all dumbfounded.

Meritorious officer?

What is that?

Crime... what does that mean?

Jordan cleared his throat and said solemnly, “According to the law, anyone who tries to kill a high-ranking officer will be deemed a threat to the country, and the crime is treason! The instigators and accomplices will all be punished by the law!”

“What?!”

The Dempseys and the Stones were all so shocked that they widened their mouths!

The most serious consequence of the crime of treason was the death penalty!

Was he implying that Lucas was a meritorious officer of the country?

“What... exactly do you mean?” Phil’s heart began pounding rapidly. The words ‘meritorious officer’ made him suddenly think of a possibility, and he instantly turned pale.

Geoffrey, who was about the same age as Phil, also thought of that possibility, and the shock in his heart was indescribable!

The phrase ‘meritorious officer’ immediately made him think of the four armies guarding the borders of the US.

Only the supreme commanders of each of the four armies were qualified to hold this title...

Moreover, as far as Geoffrey knew, the current captain of the Falcon Regiment was said to be an extremely young man in his twenties!

Although he was young, he had extreme strength. Even bullets and guns couldn’t hurt him. Furthermore, he had spent only two short years to fortify Calico well, making no enemy dare to invade!

He was a formidable person whose strength had far exceeded that of ordinary people. He could deal with a thousand soldiers alone!

Is it possible... that this young man is the one from the legends?!

At the thought of this, Geoffrey inhaled sharply!

Sylvester snapped back to his senses and immediately shouted, “Dad! Don’t listen to his nonsense. You can’t believe a word he says!

“The only chance we have to live is to kill him immediately. Otherwise, the Dempseys will all die here today!

“Dad, don’t hesitate anymore. Hurry up and reveal the trump card you prepared earlier!”

He was afraid that his family would really regard Lucas as a big shot and thus not dare to harm him.

In that case, his son Jessey would never be avenged!

After Phil heard what Sylvester said, a trace of ruthlessness appeared in his eyes.

After what they did just now, the Dempseys had already completely offended Lucas, who absolutely wouldn’t spare them!

Regardless of whether he was that terrifying big shot or not, Dempseys had no way out now.

Just as Sylvester said, their only shot at surviving was to use all means to kill Lucas and Jordan here. Only when they were dead would the matter be completely over!

Phil no longer hesitated as a maniacal look appeared on his face.

“Hah, you forced me! Do you think that the Dempseys’ trump cards are just these things? Let me tell you. You’re absolutely wrong!

“In addition to the gunmen just now, the Dempseys also prepared four top international snipers, and they’re hiding nearby!”

“Their sniper rifles have long aimed at your heads! As long as I give the order, your heads will explode!

“I don’t care what your identities are. You must die here today! That’s what you get for going against the Dempseys and the Smiths!”

When Phil thought of the power of his trump card, his heart was filled with infinite confidence.

With a smug look, Sylvester looked at Lucas with contempt. “You were lucky to have dodged just now. But this time, I don’t believe you can still dodge four top snipers!

“Hahahaha, this is what you get for killing my son!

“That’s not all. Once you two are dead, I’m going to whip your corpses! I’m gonna chop you up into bits and feed you to the dogs!”

“I will also find out your addresses and the people related to you and kill all of them! I’ll let you know my pain and make you regret killing my son!”

Sylvester's face was flushed with agitation as he screamed hysterically, seemingly having gone mad.

The other Dempseys were also invigorated. Since there was this backup plan, Lucas wouldn't be able to escape again!

Because Geoffrey, the helmsman of the Stones, had been staying silent, the other family members didn't dare to be unrestrained. They merely looked at each other without speaking.

In fact, Geoffrey felt extremely complicated now.

Although he guessed that Lucas was very likely to be that legendary one, he didn't have any other ties with Lucas.

Besides, now that Lucas had been targeted by four snipers, it was almost impossible for him to escape. As an in-law of the Dempseys, he naturally couldn't suddenly turn his back on them and help Lucas.

Even though Lucas was an incredible powerhouse, he could only die here.

"Kid, I advise you to kneel down and surrender immediately. If you do, I might let you die an easy death. Otherwise, even your heads will explode!" Phil shouted in a deep voice.

"Snipers..." Lucas sighed, seemingly hearing something regrettable. He put down the glass of wine in his hand and casually picked out four peanuts from a plate of dried fruits on the banquet table.

"... Unfortunately, they'll be gone soon."

Everyone watched in bewilderment as Lucas waved his hand and flung out the peanuts.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Four muffled sounds came from the windows.

The Dempseys and the Stones were confused as to what Lucas was doing.

Why did he throw out a few peanuts?

They had no idea that the snipers ambushing at several hidden locations around the Maestro International Hotel suddenly saw a small dot appear in their rifle scopes that continuously expanded before striking them!

With four successive sounds, the peanuts resembled bullets piercing the foreheads of the four snipers.

A deep hole appeared between their brows, and blood started gushing out of the holes.

The eyes of these snipers slowly lost their luster. They all seemed dumbfounded, still unable to understand what happened.

“What’s gone? Do you think pulling these tricks is going to help?” Sylvester pointed at Lucas with a face full of contempt.

Lucas said with a faint smile, “I mean, the snipers you’re relying on are gone now.”

Chapter 844: Laughter and Displeasure

After hearing what Lucas said, the Dempseys froze for a moment and then burst into laughter, as if what Lucas said was extremely ridiculous.

“Hahahaha! This is hilarious! Is this man an idiot?”

“Haha, he just threw a few peanuts, but he dares to say that all the snipers are gone? Is he trying to say that the peanuts he threw out killed the snipers hundreds of meters away? What a joke!”

“Oh my god, does he think he’s in some fantasy story? He can kill people from hundreds of meters away just by throwing a few peanuts? He must have read too many novels and become deranged!”

“Hahaha, this is so funny! If you can kill people just by throwing a few peanuts, we can all be hidden weapon masters!”

“Did this punk turn stupid from being scared? I’ve never seen such a ridiculous person before. It’s making me laugh so hard!”

The Dempseys all laughed wildly, and a few of them even burst into tears from laughter.

A few even followed Lucas's example. They grabbed a handful of dried peanuts and threw them to the side for fun. "Hah, look at my hidden weapon!"

"Huh, you've eaten two of my peanuts. Why aren't you dead yet? Hahaha!"

"Hahaha, how hilarious!"

The other Dempseys were even more amused.

Lucas wasn't angry, and he even looked at them with a bit of pity in his gaze, as if he was showing some concern to fools.

He sighed and said to Jordan, "Jordan, why do you think there are so many stupid people in the world?"

Jordan smirked. "Because most people in the world are indeed stupid! But I'm not very pleased to hear their laughter."

Lucas was smiling, but what he said gave them chills.

Reason being, he said, "Go kill a few of them then, especially the ones laughing the most."

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"Okay! Just as I wanted!" Jordan immediately smiled sinisterly with excitement. He moved his feet and rushed toward the Dempseys.

Moreover, the first person he wanted to deal with was Phil's son, Sylvester!

He was the one who had laughed the loudest and most unrestrained just now, making Jordan extremely displeased.

Seeing that something was amiss, Phil immediately bellowed, “S-stop!”

Unfortunately, before he could finish speaking, Jordan had already rushed in front of him at a phantom-like speed and punched him in the face.

Bang!

With an explosive sound, a dent formed in Sylvester’s face.

His body was also sent flying by the punch. By the time he landed, he was no longer breathing!

“Ha... Ah!”

This scene made the Dempseys, who were laughing with their mouths open, instantly choke, as if someone was strangling them at the same time, causing their laughter to come to an abrupt stop.

The mockery on their faces immediately turned into panic.

The future successor of the Dempseys was killed by Jordan with just one punch!

He even died so miserably!

Immense fear surged in their hearts. They turned deathly pale, and their bodies trembled intensely.

Geoffrey’s and Carlos’s hearts were slamming against their chests in terror.

However, Lucas clearly had four sniper rifles aimed at him. Why did he dare to order for the Dempseys to be killed?

Doesn't he know that he'll immediately die with Phil's order?

Where did he get the courage from?

Is he really not afraid of dying? Or they know they're about to die, so they're trying to kill as many people as possible?

When Phil saw his beloved son die tragically from Jordan's punch, his brain fell into a momentary daze. He couldn't believe it was the truth at all.

His body trembling like a fallen leaf about to be blown away by the chilly wind, he raised his hand and pointed it at Jordan and Lucas, his face full of disbelief. "How dare you kill my son?"

While wiping his hands with a wet tissue, Jordan grinned. "Why wouldn't I dare? You people were laughing so loudly just now and mocking Lucas, which really made me displeased! That son of yours was the one who laughed the loudest, so who would I kill if not him?"

"Oh right, Lucas said to kill the ones laughing the loudest. I've only killed one person now, which is too few!"

"Come on, continue laughing so I can choose a few more people to kill!"

While speaking, Jordan glanced back and forth at the Dempseys, seemingly deliberating over who to kill next.

The Dempseys were on the verge of bursting into tears. They screamed, curled up into balls, and retreated backward in desperation. No one wanted to be chosen by a devil like Jordan, who could kill a person with a single punch.

Phil's face turned pale. He pointed at Jordan, his fingers trembling intensely. All of a sudden, his face flushed red, and blood spurted out of his mouth.

“Phil!”

The Dempseys panicked and screamed in agitation.

Phil was so furious that he spat out a mouthful of blood. But afterward, he became much more sober than before.

He raised his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth and said resentfully, “Not only did you kill my grandson, but you killed my son too. I can't spare you. I absolutely can't spare you!”

Then he took out a walkie-talkie from his pocket and ordered in anger, “Kill them immediately!”

It was the walkie-talkie he used to communicate with the snipers. As soon as he issued the order, these four snipers would open fire at the same time and shoot Lucas and Jordan in the head!

But a long time after he spoke, there were unexpectedly no sounds of any gunshots.

Lucas and Jordan were still standing in place.

With a playful smile on his face, Lucas said calmly, “Mr. Dempsey, I've already said that your snipers are gone. They're dead. No matter how many times you order them, it's useless. Didn't you hear what I said earlier?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 845 – In The Telescope

Chapter 845: In The Telescope

Phil was already panicking, but he refused to believe Lucas no matter what.

Was he joking?

Lucas had just casually thrown out a few peanuts. How could he kill the four snipers hundreds of meters away?

Even if they were standing still, it was impossible for someone to throw a peanut a few hundred meters away!

Besides, the snipers were on high ground around them, and they were all ambushing in different areas. All the locations were safe and concealed. How could Lucas just throw a few peanuts and kill them?

It was simply too far-fetched!

“Snipers! What are you doing? Hurry up and shoot. Shoot him!” Phil yelled frantically into the walkie-talkie.

But their corpses were already turning cold. How could they possibly hear Phil’s order?

All he got in response was a suffocating silence.

“Quickly take a look! There are bullet holes in the windows!”

All of a sudden, a young man from the Dempseys crouching and hiding by the windows in fear happened to see a few bullet holes on the floor-to-ceiling windows.

The people standing around him immediately turned to look at the windows. There were indeed four small bullet holes on the large floor-to-ceiling windows.

“These are really four bullet holes.! The snipers must have fired just now!”

“But... I didn't hear any gunshots!”

“If the snipers really fired, why are these two bastards still alive? Where did the bullets go?”

“Could they have... missed?”

...

The Dempseys were all bewildered.

They clearly saw the four bullet holes, but their targets were still alive in front of them. It was beyond comprehension!

“It's impossible for the bullets to miss! The snipers are top international ones that we hired at a high price, and they have a hit rate of over ninety-nine percent. They have very few cases of missing. Not to mention, the possibility of all four of them missing and missing at the same time is almost zero!” A Dempsey who knew the inside story immediately argued.

At this moment, someone finally realized something and stammered, “Is it possible that... th-these holes weren’t left by the snipers but... th-the peanuts!”

When he said the word ‘peanuts’, he shuddered violently.

“What?!”

All the Dempseys seemed to be struck by lightning and stood frozen in place.

Peanuts... Didn’t that mean that these small holes were actually pierced by the peanuts that Lucas had casually thrown out?!

Was this even possible?

Dumbfounded, everyone looked at Lucas, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Lucas smiled faintly. As if he was kindly helping them solve their confusion, he once again picked up a peanut from the table and flicked it.

Bang!

Everyone was aghast to find a fifth small hole in the windows that originally only had four holes!

The size and diameter of the small hole were exactly the same as the four holes just now!

These small holes had actually really been pierced by the peanuts Lucas threw!

Everyone couldn’t help inhaling sharply!

Peanuts were a common food that they had eaten countless times since childhood!

Yet the peanuts he flicked were just like bullets shot out of a gun. It was something unprecedented that they had never seen or heard of before!

It wasn't something that humans were capable of doing at all!

The more terrifying thing was that the peanuts in Lucas's hand contained power comparable to bullets shot from a sniper rifle. They could kill people several hundred meters away!

The power, range, and especially precision were simply unimaginable!

Didn't that mean that if Lucas wanted to, he could easily kill all of them with the flick of a handful of peanuts, and they wouldn't have the chance to escape?

"No... no, no! I don't believe it!" Phil obviously also thought of this, but he yelled maniacally, unable to believe the truth at all.

"No! It must be because there's something wrong with the walkie-talkie. They failed to hear my orders! Quickly, get me a telescope! I want to take a look!" Phil shouted in panic.

Lucas remained sitting without stopping him.

He sat calmly in his seat like he was watching a show. With a smile on his lips, he watched the Dempseys panic.

Soon, a young man from the Dempseys ran over with a telescope.

Phil grabbed the telescope and set it up on a table near the window with trembling hands. He looked at the positions of the few snipers that he knew beforehand.

The first sniper was on the top floor of a commercial building opposite the Maestro International Hotel, about 400 meters away.

Through the lens of the telescope, Phil clearly saw that the sniper was lying on the ground. A small stream of blood mixed with white brain matter was flowing out from between his eyebrows.

Phil's hand shook, and he almost knocked the telescope over.

Refusing to give up, he gritted his teeth and turned the telescope to face an office building in another direction. The second sniper was lurking in an empty room on the seventh floor.

But just like the first sniper, Phil saw another body.

The second sniper's face was resting on the window, and there was also a black hole between his eyebrows. His eyes were wide open, and his face still had the look of confusion from the moment he died.

Next, the third sniper...

The fourth sniper...

All of them were dead!

Phil couldn't bear it any longer. He suddenly dropped the telescope, and his entire body was overwhelmed with fear. All the strength and energy in his body were instantly drained away. Unable to stand firm any longer, he fell to the floor powerlessly.

“You... You’re a devil! You... You...” He shuddered while looking at Lucas, his wrinkled face full of fear.

Based on Phil’s current appearance, everyone knew that the four international top snipers that the Dempseys had arranged must have been wiped out.

They had all died from the peanuts that Lucas had flicked out!

Not only the Dempseys, but even the Stones were utterly astonished. They almost fainted after hearing this shocking fact!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 846 – The Smiths Appear

Chapter 846: The Smiths Appear

“How are the Dempseys going to deal with me?!” Lucas suddenly shouted, his voice like a thunderclap, causing everyone to jump.

With Lucas’s shout, everyone, especially the Dempseys, felt a burst of fear. They shuddered incessantly and couldn’t even form a complete sentence.

They had never felt so clearly as they did now how much control this young man had over their lives!

Everything the Dempseys had relied on before was so fragile in front of this young man.

They were completely defeated!

They only had two choices now. They could either die or...

Thud!

Phil, the helmsman of the Dempseys, suddenly fell to his knees in front of Lucas. “Mr... Mr. Gray, it’s the Dempseys fault today! But we have no grudges against you. It’s all instructions from the Smiths. They forced us to do this! Otherwise, even if we had ten times the courage, we wouldn’t dare to go against you!”

“Mr. Gray, we were wrong. Please give us a way out. Let us off! We won’t dare to do it again!”

Despite his old age, Phil cried miserably while kneeling in front of Lucas.

Begging for mercy was the only thing he could do now.

Lucas was too terrifying. He could act as a sniper and instantly kill people hundreds of meters away by just flicking out a few peanuts. Someone like him was beyond human!

As long as Lucas wanted to kill someone, no one would be able to resist him with his incredible skill as the God of War!

Not to mention the small Dempsey family, even the top powerhouses of the eight major families wouldn’t be a match for Lucas!

In the face of such terrifying and overwhelming power, the Dempseys had no chance of escaping at all.

If they immediately kneeled and begged Lucas for forgiveness, they might still have a chance to live.

The rest of the Dempseys were also frightened as they all fell on their knees one after another while looking at Lucas in horror and begging him for mercy.

“Mr. Gray, the Smiths ordered us to do this! They’re the ones who asked us to propose marriage to the Stones and make Maddy Stone marry one of us. They even insisted that we hold the wedding today to lure you here.

“The Smiths were also the ones who forced us to harm you. If we didn’t obey, they would have annihilated us!

“I... I had no choice but to follow the orders! I’m the helmsman of the Dempseys after all. If I don’t obey their orders, the entire family will be implicated!

“In order to protect the Dempseys, I had no choice but to agree to their request. We never wanted to do any of this!

“Mr. Gray, please spare us on account of our sincere apology!”

Phil spoke remorsefully and sobbingly. At the same time, he was full of resentment and anger toward the Smiths.

If not for the Smiths’ orders, the Dempseys wouldn’t have offended Lucas, this terrifying person.

But even after they had exhausted all their trump cards, the Smiths had yet to show up.

This clearly meant that after the Smiths used the Dempseys as a pawn, they completely abandoned them!

Why?

Why is this happening?

Lucas looked at Phil kneeling in front of him and crying incessantly with snot all over his face. There was no fluctuation in his emotions.

“I’ve already given your family several chances. But you refused to believe me and gave up these opportunities.

“It’s already too late for you to beg for my forgiveness!

“However, on account that you were used by the Smiths, I can spare the rest of the Dempseys. But as the helmsman of the Dempseys, you have to die for following Smiths’ orders and repeatedly ordering my death!”

The Dempseys had used hitmen, the assault team, and snipers to kill Lucas. Once Phil died, Lucas would let off the rest of the Dempseys, which was already extremely kind.

Phil naturally understood this logic. He was extremely dejected because he knew that he had to die, and this was the result of Lucas’s magnanimity.

With a bitter smile, he slumped to the floor and pleaded, “After I die, please let off the rest of the Dempseys.”

Jordan snorted coldly. “Duh? Lucas has always been a man of his word. The Dempseys aren’t worthy of Lucas going back on his word!”

Hearing this, Phil stopped talking. He took a deep breath and had a good look at Lucas. Then he turned his head and looked at the Dempseys kneeling behind him. A bitter and tragic smile appeared on his face.

Then with a flip of his hand, he pulled out a pistol from his waist, aimed it at his temple, and prepared to pull the trigger!

“Stop!” someone suddenly shouted from the back of the banquet hall.

Phil’s hand shook violently. Just as he was about to shoot himself, his fingers slid, and he failed to pull the trigger.

A figure slowly stepped on the red carpet and walked into the hall.

Upon seeing that person, Phil's eyes were full of both anger and joy. He felt extremely complicated.

The person who came was none other than Vince, whom he had been waiting for for a long time but hadn't appeared until now!

"Lucas Gray, we meet again!" As soon as Vince saw Lucas, murderous intent appeared in his eyes.

Several Smiths were following behind Vince.

Last time in California, Vince had wanted to take advantage of the California Elite Business Exchange to take control of the entire state. But in the end, he had fallen short and had even been forced to kneel by Lucas. It was the most embarrassed he had ever been.

Although Vince had ordered his people not to spread this matter, there was no secret that lasted forever in this world. The Smiths eventually found out about the fact that Vince had been forced to kneel in public by a young man in California.

The Smiths naturally felt that Vince had greatly embarrassed the family. If they allowed him to continue being the future helmsman of the Smiths, it would only cause them to be a laughing stock of the major families in DC.

Thus, after Vince returned to the Smiths, he was immediately stripped of his position as the family's successor, and this position was given to Oscar.

However, Oscar had gone to California to deal with Lucas two days ago, but he had also ended up suffering a huge loss because of Lucas. He had been frightened to the point of losing his sanity. Even now, he was still in the hospital and couldn't assume the position of the successor.

So now, after going around in circles, the position of the successor of the Smiths had returned to Vince's hands.

“Haha, Lucas Gray, speaking of which, you're the reason I was removed from the position of successor! But it's also thanks to you that I've been reinstated. Do you think I should hate you or thank you?” Vince sneered.

He pulled a chair over from the side and sat down across from Lucas imposingly.

“It seems you want to thank me, huh?” Lucas smiled.

Vince narrowed his eyes and suddenly said, “Hahaha! If you release Mr. Dempsey now, I'll give you a generous gift. What do you think?”

Chapter 847: The Shame Back Then

After Lucas heard what Vince said, a trace of contempt appeared on his lips.

The wedding today was merely a trap that the Smiths used to lure Lucas to DC.

Lucas had already figured it out when he learned that the Smiths supported the Dempseys and got them to ask for Maddy's hand in marriage.

Moreover, just now, Phil, the head of the Dempseys, had personally confirmed this.

Now that Vince suddenly appeared, it definitely wasn't to talk nonsense with him. He had to have his agenda.

The Smiths' agenda wasn't difficult to guess.

Of the two successors of the Smiths, Lucas had forced one to kneel and apologize, which was a great embarrassment to the Smiths, and he had frightened the other into lunacy.

Given how prideful and protective the Smiths were of their family, they definitely wouldn't let Lucas off.

The Smiths were probably the ones who wanted to get rid of Lucas the most. How could they possibly give Lucas a thank-you gift like Vince said?

Vince looked extremely confident, as if he had already secured victory, but he was as foolish as he was back in California.

“I originally thought that after all this, you would have grown a bit. But I never thought you would still be so stupid!” Lucas said indifferently.

“What did you say?!” Vince immediately flew into a rage and sprang up from his chair.

“Don’t you forget that this is DC, the Smiths’ territory, and not California!

“How dare you still speak to me like that? Aren’t you afraid of Smiths sending all our elites here to kill you?

“You can’t even realize the situation clearly. You’re the stupid one!”

Vince looked at Lucas with a murderous gaze. Being called stupid to his face by a young man more than twenty years younger was simply an insult!

In particular, Lucas actually scolded him in front of the Dempseys and the Stones. It made Vince feel a burning and stinging sensation on his face due to the embarrassment.

“Hmph, you’re now on the Smiths’ turf, but you believe you’re confident enough to deal with me?”

“It seems you’ve forgotten how you knelt in front of me to apologize like a dog and admit your mistakes not long ago in California!” Lucas sneered and revealed the incident that had been a thorn in Vince’s heart.

Given how much their pride mattered to them, the Smiths definitely wouldn't want to have their dirty laundry aired in public and have word spread about Vince's disgrace in California.

Since the Smiths and Vince were so prideful, Lucas would put them to shame!

“Shut up! Shut up!” As soon as Vince heard Lucas mentioning that matter, he was so furious that the veins on his forehead began bulging!

Being forced by Lucas to kneel and apologize was the most embarrassing thing that Vince had suffered in his life. It was also something that he never wanted to be mentioned. But Lucas actually exposed it in front of so many people!

The Dempseys and the Stones were shocked by the news Lucas revealed.

Vince, the successor of the Smiths, one of the eight most powerful families in DC, who was well known in the upper-class circle of DC, had even knelt in front of Lucas and begged him for forgiveness?!

This was simply impossible!

They didn't want to believe that something so ridiculous could happen. But after seeing how intensely Vince reacted, which was clearly rage out of shame, they instead believed that what Lucas said was true!

The Dempseys and the Stones suddenly remembered that just half a month ago, the Smiths had suddenly stripped Vince of his position as their successor and replaced him with Oscar Smith.

This matter had caused an uproar in DC at the time because no one knew why the Smiths had suddenly made this decision. After all, for a prestigious family like the Smiths, the matter of replacing the helmsman was incredibly important.

But the Smiths had acted very casual about it and didn't even give an official statement.

It was only after Lucas said that Vince had knelt in front of him and begged for forgiveness that the crowd suddenly realized what had happened!

So this turned out to be the truth!

Almost all the families in DC knew that the Smiths valued their pride more than any other family. Anyone who brought shame to the family would definitely become a sinner and would be subject to the criticism of other family members. In serious cases, they might even be kicked out of the family.

In particular, Vince had still been the future successor of the Smiths when he was forced to kneel. It was a huge disgrace to the family, so the Smiths obviously wouldn't allow him to continue being the successor!

Lucas remained sitting and instructed indifferently, "Even if you don't want to admit it now, it's still a fact that happened. Okay, in that case, Jordan, please get Mr. Smith to remember how he knelt at my feet and begged for mercy!"

"Yes, Lucas!" A sinister smile immediately appeared on Jordan's face as he responded with excitement.

Jordan hadn't seen it when Vince knelt in front of Lucas because he had been protecting Flynn Davis in DC. But now that Lucas asked him to reenact the scene that day, he was naturally eager to do so. He immediately strode toward Vince.

But a person suddenly appeared in front of Vince.

He was around forty years old. His face was gaunt, as if there was only a thin layer of skin wrapped around his bones, and his eyes were deeply sunken, making him look extremely terrifying.

He was wearing a black robe with extremely wide cuffs. He suddenly raised his arms to reveal a pair of metal claws.

The metal claws were worn above his fists. They were sharp and long, resembling the steel claws of the movie character Wolverine.

It was no wonder that the cuffs of his clothes were so strange.

When this person appeared and revealed the metal claws on his hand, many of the older generation members of the Dempseys and Stones inhaled sharply in shock.

“He... he actually appeared!”

A few older people couldn't help being horrified.

“Who... is this person? Is he famous?” some young people from the Dempseys and the Stones asked.

The middle-aged man gave them a rather bizarre feeling.

The sight of his thin and skeleton-like face gave many of them the chills. Moreover, he had a long pair of terrifying, sharp steel claws.

Was this man... a formidable expert?

Chapter 848: The Might of the Steel Claws

The elders of the Dempseys and the Stones all looked grim as they told their young family members about the origins of the terrifying middle-aged man.

“This man is indeed a terrifying expert! He’s known as Steel-Claws because he’s always wearing a pair of steel claws on his hands. No one knows what his real name is.

“More than a decade ago, he once massacred a top family in San Francisco. The entire family, including their servants and security guards, which amounted to more than 400 people, were all wiped out by his steel claws. Their deaths were extremely miserable!

“Later, he became famous after a battle and killed countless experts from all walks of life. Steel-Claws’ name caused an uproar for many people!

“But because he killed and offended many people, as well as a major family in DC, a peerless powerhouse came forward to kill Steel-Claws. Since then, Steel-Claws vanished, and everyone thought that he died in the hands of that top expert.

“But he’s resurfaced today. Who knows when the Smiths took him in. It’s really surprising that he’s been working for the Smiths!”

Hearing this, the juniors of the Smiths and the Dempseys were shocked.

It was too cruel to kill a few hundred people in a family, not even sparing the old, weak, women, children, and even the servants and bodyguards.

For some time, the crowd couldn't help finding that the claws on Steel-Claws' hands reeked of blood.

Jordan stood in front of Steel-Claws, but he didn't feel any fear. Instead, he looked at the long, sharp claws on Steel-Claws' hands with interest.

“Are you going to stop me?” Jordan tilted his head and pinched his fingers, filled with the urge to fight.

Jordan could feel an immense murderous aura from Steel-Claws, which was the unique aura formed only after killing countless people.

Steel-Claws was undeniably strong. Even Jordan wasn't absolutely confident that he could defeat him.

Steel-Claws was the strongest enemy Jordan had encountered since he left the Falcon Regiment in Calico with Lucas.

But facing this powerful enemy, Jordan was brimming with fighting spirit.

What was the point of fighting weaklings? Only by fighting powerhouses such as Steel-Claws would he be able to give full play to his strength and fight heartily!

“Don't try to touch him with me around,” Steel-Claws said coldly.

His voice, like his appearance, was dry and hoarse. It contained a sinister and eerie chilliness that caused him to look like a zombie that just climbed out of a graveyard.

“Hah. Try and see if you can stop me then!” Jordan licked his lips. He moved his feet and darted straight at Steel-Claws!

At the same time, Steel-Claws also moved!

Although he looked like he had just crawled out of his grave, he actually moved extremely fast. In particular, the claws on his hands flew up and down, forming a dazzling and metallic light curtain that covered a large portion of his body seamlessly!

He was moving extremely fast, and if his claws touched someone, it would definitely tear off a large piece of flesh!

But the next moment, under everyone’s shocked gaze, the light curtain suddenly broke.

Bang!

Jordan actually accurately found the weakest spot in the trajectory of the dazzling steel claws. He charged in, and his fists slammed into his wrists below the steel claws!

But...

Jordan frowned slightly.

He thought that the sharp claws on Steel-Claws’ hands were the same as Wolverine’s and covered his fists, so he had chosen to attack his wrists.

But based on how the two punches felt just now, he realized that Steel-Claws’ wrists also had a layer of metal wrapped around them. Jordan’s punches had hit the metal!

Furthermore, Jordan knew that his fists contained great power, and he could even punch through even 2-centimeter-thick steel boards. But he felt a massive recoil from his punches and barely did any damage to the steel claws.

This meant that in addition to the sharpness of the claws on his hands, their toughness was definitely not to be underestimated!

But Jordan's punches were not completely ineffective. At the very least, he had broken the dazzling offensive of Steel-Claws. Steel-Claws even took several steps backward because of the force before finally stabilizing his body and unloading the huge force coming from his wrists.

At this moment, the shock in Steel Claw's heart was far more intense than Jordan's!

He had been famous for many years, and his metal claws were extremely powerful. Countless experts had died under his claws.

But this was the first time this happened. During the collision just now, Jordan had broken his steel claw light curtain move!

Moreover, people who could make him retreat by several steps with a single punch were few and far between!

Furthermore, the man in front of him was extremely young. He looked only 26 or 27 years old!

And the power contained in this young man's fists was extremely terrifying too. If not for the metal wrist guards he was wearing, which defused most of the force of the attacks, the two punches would probably be enough to injure his wrists!

“Hmph, your protection is pretty good! Is your entire body wrapped in a layer of iron?”

“But regardless of what you’re wrapped up in, I’ll break your claws!”

Jordan moved his fingers and clashed against Steel-Claws!

“Let’s see if you have the ability!” Steel-Claws sneered in a hoarse voice before raising his claws to fight Jordan!

The two of them were both quick, but in terms of speed, Jordan was superior. Moreover, in terms of strength, Jordan didn’t lose out to Steel-Claws at all. And he could always succeed in striking Steel-Claws’ arms or steel claws.

Although Steel-Claws was waving his sharp claws extremely quickly, and touching it just a little would cause injury, Jordan would be able to dodge in time every time Steel-Claws attacked.

Thus, Jordan often struck Steel-Claws successfully, but the latter couldn’t touch Jordan at all. It looked as if Steel-Claws was at a disadvantage and was getting beaten up by Jordan.

Seeing this, Vince immediately turned sullen.

Steel-Claws was already an extremely powerful expert, but he was now being suppressed by Lucas’s subordinate!

Chapter 849: Vicious Organization

Seeing this situation, the Dempseys became extremely gloomy too.

In particular, Phil was full of anxiety and despair.

In the desperate situation just now, he had already decided to use his death in exchange for the safety of the rest of the Dempseys. But before he moved, Vince suddenly arrived and stopped him.

At the time, Phil was annoyed that the Smiths had used the Dempseys as pawns, but he nevertheless had some hope when he saw Vince appear.

As long as the experts Vince brought defeated Lucas and Jordan, he naturally wouldn't have to die, and the Dempseys wouldn't be in trouble.

As long as someone could live, who would be willing to die?

In particular, when he saw the legendary expert Steel-Claws appear, his heart was brimming with excitement and agitation.

As long as a famous powerhouse like Steel-Claws was here, Lucas wouldn't be a match for him regardless of how terrifying he was!

But Phil never imagined that Lucas's subordinate was so powerful that Steel-Claws could barely do anything to him!

In that case, what were their chances of winning?

If Steel-Claws died, wouldn't he be the next to die?

The feeling of being on the brink of death was too tormenting and unbearable!

Now, Phil's only hope was for Steel-Claws to defeat Jordan and then kill Lucas!

On the other side of the hall, the Stones were also shocked.

Needless to say, Steel Claw's strength was naturally impressive. He was an old monster who had been famous for a long time, and more than a thousand people had died at his hands.

But Jordan, the young man fighting against him, was actually gaining a steady advantage. It was extremely shocking!

Geoffrey couldn't help thinking about how this young man had shyly asked for the Stones' permission to marry Maddy.

If he hadn't forced Maddy to marry the Dempseys, then this outstanding young man would have been his grandson-in-law.

In that case, the Stones would have a new peerless powerhouse who wasn't inferior to Steel-Claws!

At the thought of it, Geoffrey and Carlos felt even more complicated.

They couldn't explain clearly if they wanted Steel-Claws or Jordan to win...

The two were still fighting intensely.

Just when everyone thought that Steel-Claws would be defeated sooner or later, the situation suddenly changed!

After exchanging blows, Steel-Claws suddenly swung his hands forward violently, with his palms facing opposite directions and one arm above the other.

With his heel against the ground, Jordan quickly retreated to avoid the attack range of Steel-Claws' claws.

But there was a sudden change!

Steel-Claws touched a certain mechanism, and with a light click, six sharp and fine needles suddenly shot out of the six sharp blades on his hands!

Under the large chandelier, these fine needles were flashing with a blue light as they sped toward Jordan!

These needles had obviously been soaked in poison. Moreover, this sudden attack was as quick as lightning, catching Jordan off guard!

As long as these poisonous needles pierced someone, they would be poisoned immediately!

Since these needles had been hidden in such a secretive contraption, they had to be extraordinarily poisonous!

"Go to hell!" Steel-Claws's eyes were ruthless, and his murderous intent surged.

“You’ve got a death wish!” Lucas immediately flew into a rage and suddenly stood up. He grabbed a fork from the table and threw it!

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

Six crisp sounds of collisions rang out one after another. The fork moved so quickly that it was almost invisible as it blocked the six poisonous needles at the critical moment!

Steel-Claws’ pupils constricted, and intense shock appeared in them!

Even he couldn’t see clearly what the item was. But he knew that the needles he had shot with the hidden mechanism had all been knocked away!

Meanwhile, Jordan knew that Lucas had saved his life by knocking away the poisonous needles!

The fact that Steel-Claws had used a secret weapon soaked in poison during the fight was extremely disgusting to Jordan!

“How despicable! You’re damned!”

Jordan charged over. His fists contained extremely terrifying power. One fist blocked the two sharp metal claws while the other smashed into Steel-Claws’ chest!

Bang!

With a muffled sound, Steel-Claws’ chest was dented by the punch, and his entire body was sent flying backward by the massive force!

After being knocked over ten meters back, Steel-Claws finally hit a pillar near Vince. With a loud poof, he spurted a mouthful of blood before falling to the floor near Vince's feet.

Everyone present, except Lucas, subconsciously inhaled sharply in astonishment!

Steel-Claws had actually been defeated!

He lost to a young man!

Due to the incredible speed just now, the crowd didn't even see the poisonous needles Steel-Claws shot out, nor did they see Lucas suddenly throwing the fork. In fact, they could barely even see the afterimages.

They could only see that Jordan had seized an opportunity to block with a fist and severely injure Steel-Claws with the other!

The ending felt unbelievable to them!

Seeing Steel-Claws sent flying and spitting blood, Vince instantly turned deathly pale, and his heart was full of horror!

The only thought running through his mind was that it was all over!

His subordinate had lost to Lucas's again. Would Lucas let him off again this time?

At this moment, Vince seemed to suddenly return to when Lucas had forced him to kneel and apologize!

The feeling of fear, shame, and helplessness once again returned to Vince.

But the difference was that everyone present at the time in California mostly didn't know him. What happened then wasn't seen by the people in DC.

But today, it actually happened in DC, where the Smiths' turf was! And there were many Dempseys and Stones present!

If they saw him begging for forgiveness from Lucas, the position of successor that he had just regained would definitely be taken away from him again!

More importantly, would Lucas let him off this time?

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 850 – Two Deaths

Chapter 850: Two Deaths

Just as Vince was worried, Jordan suddenly moved!

He walked toward Vince one step at a time. The sinister smile on his face made Vince even more horrified.

What... what is he going to do now?

Is he going to kill me?

Wh-what should I do?

Countless thoughts were flashing through Vince's mind. In fact, he was even thinking that if Jordan really wanted to kill him, he would kneel and beg him without any dignity. He might even spare him.

However, he wasn't Jordan's target but Steel-Claws, who was lying near Vince.

Steel-Claws was severely injured by Jordan's punch, but he wasn't dead. He was lying on the floor and vomiting large mouthfuls of blood.

During the fight just now, Jordan had fought Steel-Claws fair and square, using his own strength, speed, and proper combat techniques because they were both martial arts practitioners.

But didn't expect that Steel-Claws would suddenly use a hidden poisoned weapon during the fight and try to kill him in such a sinister way.

If Lucas hadn't reacted in time and knocked away the poisonous needles, Jordan would have probably been the dying person on the floor.

Jordan was full of disdain toward Steel-Claws' behavior.

“Hah, so much for being a martial arts practitioner. Your conduct is so despicable!

“Since you failed to kill me tonight, it's your time to die!”

Then Jordan stomped on Steel Claw's chest!

“No, I—” Horror appeared on Steel-Claws' skeleton-like face, but he could no longer say what he wanted.

Bang!

Jordan's foot crushed the ribs in Steel Claw's chest and the heart below them.

Steel-Claws, who had killed countless people, actually died!

“Steel-Claws died just like that?”

“I can't believe my eyes! Is he... really dead?”

“No way! Steel-Claws has been in the underworld for decades, and even the top experts of top-tier families couldn't kill him. But he actually died at the hands of a young man in his twenties.”

“I... I suddenly feel dizzy! This young man and the one behind him are too terrifying!”

...

The Stones and the Dempseys were utterly stunned as they looked at Jordan and Lucas in horror.

The two young men were unbelievably amazing! How terrifying!

“No! Steel-Claws died just like that?” Vince’s face was full of disbelief. He almost couldn’t believe the cruel truth before him.

Steel-Claws was the strongest combat power he could muster.

The Smiths were now divided into two camps. One was led by Tyson, the current helmsman; and the other was led by Tyson’s second brother, Thomas, and Thomas’s son, Vince.

Although Tyson had been the family head for years, he lacked talent and was purely lucky enough to have the help of Charlie, the great butler. Eventually, Tyson managed to become the helmsman.

But as the leader of the other camp, Thomas wasn’t convinced at all. He had always wanted to nab the position of helmsman from Tyson. Thus, they had both cultivated their own forces.

Steel-Claws was the strongest person on Thomas and Vince’s side!

But he actually died here today!

It was an absolutely massive blow to Vince!

Without the help of Steel-Claws's incredible strength, it would be even harder for Vince and his father to seize the position of helmsman!

Looking at the pale and depressed Vince, Lucas suddenly said, "Vince Smith, you didn't believe me when I said you were stupid. How about now?"

"When you came to California some time ago, you behaved extremely arrogantly without paying any attention to the families in California just because you're from the eight top families of DC. You kept declaring that you would conquer California and force the families to submit to you.

"But in the end, you were too arrogant and conceited. Your plan failed, and you were even forced to kneel and apologize to me. You ended up disgracing yourself and the Smiths, and you even lost your position as the successor.

"I originally thought that after all these things, you would learn from your mistakes and become wiser or at least not be so arrogant. But you've disappointed me again.

"You think you call the shots here in DC because it's your turf, so you've become arrogant again and completely forgotten about the lesson I taught you last time. You thought you could kill me with the expert you brought, but what happened in the end?"

"In the end, you underestimated my abilities and overestimated the abilities of the Smiths. This is all a result of your arrogance and foolishness!

"The last time, I let you off because you kneeled and begged me for mercy. Do you think I should let you off again?"

One step at a time, Lucas walked toward Vince. With every word he said, a few more cold sweat droplets appeared on Vince's face. In the end, he was completely drenched in cold sweat and unable to utter a single word.

With Steel-Claws' death and Vince's obvious fear toward Lucas, Phil, the helmsman of the Dempseys, fell into desperation.

He suddenly knelt in front of Lucas and begged, "I'm sorry! Mr. Gray! I... I know I was wrong. I shouldn't have listened to the Smiths and made a move against you!

"I hope you'll give me the chance to repent on account of my age. Please spare me this once! I... I can represent the Dempseys and pledge allegiance to you! The Dempseys will only obey your orders!

"I beg you to spare me!"

Phil pleaded in every possible way.

Instead of dying, he couldn't care less about any dignity and decency now. He only wished to offer everything he had in exchange for Lucas to spare him!

In fact, in order to get Lucas to spare the rest of the Dempseys, Phil had made up his mind to use his death in exchange for a way to let his family survive.

But Vince's sudden appearance once again gave him hope for life, and it also made Phil feel extremely fearful of death.

Now, he didn't want to die at all. He just hoped that Lucas would forgive him. For this, he was willing to do anything!

“Hah, you’ve repeatedly tried to kill us. If not for how competent Lucas is, you would have succeeded long ago! Now that you’ve realized that the situation isn’t good, you want Lucas to let you off? No way!” Jordan sneered several times.

He absolutely abhorred the Dempseys.

Not only did they obey the orders of the Smiths and force Maddy to marry into the Dempseys, thereby ruining her lifelong happiness, but they had even tried to kill Lucas and him several times. Jordan would never take pity on this man!

Without even looking at Phil, Lucas said indifferently, “I told you you won’t be able to escape death.”

The moment he finished speaking, Jordan walked over, picked up the pistol that Phil had dropped on the floor, and pulled the trigger!

Bang!

A hole appeared on Phil’s forehead, and he slowly fell backward.

The Dempseys’ esteemed helmsman was dead!