

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 851 – Who’s Threatening Whom?

Chapter 851: Who’s Threatening Whom?

“Mr. Dempsey!”

Seeing Phil’s death, the Dempseys wailed in grief.

But the person who killed Phil was Jordan. Regardless of how angry they were, they wouldn’t dare to express it, let alone take revenge on Jordan, the terrifying man who defeated a powerhouse like Steel-Claws.

“How do you want to die?” Lucas calmly asked Vince, who was lying limp on the ground.

Vince was already sweating profusely, and he was completely drained of energy. All he felt was boundless fear.

But when he saw Phil die in front of him, a crazy desire to survive surged in his heart. No matter what, he didn’t want to die like Phil and turn into a cold corpse!

He gritted his teeth and suddenly shouted with a look of mania, “No, you don’t dare to kill me! You can’t kill me either!”

“Don’t forget. The bride today never showed up! Let me tell you the truth. She’s in my hands now. If you dare to lay a finger on me, I’ll make her die immediately!”

“If I die, I will definitely drag that woman to hell with me!”

Vince was going all out. He propped himself up and got up from the floor.

Since he already knew it was useless to plead with Lucas, he stopped kneeling and frantically threatened, “I know that woman is very important to you. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have come to DC, where our turf is!

“The wedding today is a trap set up for you. I reckon someone as smart as you should have guessed it long ago.

“But you still came here without hesitation. It’s enough to prove that that woman is extremely important to you and that she can’t die! In that case, I have a strong hold over you!

“If you dare to disobey me, I will immediately make sure that woman dies!”

He was already going all out now, so he couldn’t care less about revealing his coercion tactics and motives in public.

Hearing what he said, the Stones were immediately enraged.

They originally thought that although the Smiths had intervened in the marriage between the Stones and the Dempseys, it should still be considered a normal marriage alliance. After all, the Dempseys and the Stones were of equal power and status in DC, so their children were a match.

But they didn’t expect that the Smiths merely wanted to dupe Maddy into falling into their hands so that they could use her as a bargaining chip to coerce Lucas. This wedding was a trap against Lucas!

Geoffrey, the helmsman of the Stones, and Carlos, Maddy’s father, felt deeply pained and regretful.

Yesterday afternoon, if the Smiths hadn’t accompanied the Dempseys to propose the marriage in person while promising some benefits coupled with some vague

threats, Geoffrey wouldn't have agreed to Maddy marrying into the Dempseys and letting them get married so hastily.

Although he had vaguely felt that this marriage and wedding weren't that simple, he never imagined that Maddy was just a pawn used by the Smiths.

In particular, now that the Smiths were in control of Maddy's life and using her to threaten Lucas, it was overboard!

The Stones were furious.

The Dempseys were just as furious.

If the Smiths hadn't used the Dempseys as pawns and forced them to fight against Lucas, how could Phil, Sylvester, and Jessey have died within such a short time?

It was all caused by the Smiths!

"Bastard, if you dare to lay a finger on Maddy, I'll make sure you wished you were dead!"

Hearing Vince threatening Lucas with Maddy's life, Jordan immediately lost his temper and charged forward to grab Vince by the neck.

In his anger, his grip was extremely strong, instantly causing Vince to roll his eyes and experience difficulty breathing. His face turned purplish, and he looked about to die.

Seeing this, Lucas didn't stop him.

Vince's threat didn't have any effect on Lucas or make Lucas afraid of doing anything to him.

On the contrary, people like Vince, who used the life of a woman to threaten others, were precisely the kind who were the most afraid of dying.

Lucas believed that under the threat of death, he would soon be able to force Vince to reveal Maddy's whereabouts.

Seeing Vince rolling his eyes, the Dempseys and the Stones felt overjoyed.

If not for the Smiths, how could Dempseys' helmsman, his son, and his grandson have died?

How could the hitmen and gunmen they had painstakingly trained and the snipers they had spent a ton of money on have died here?

The huge loss and the family turmoil caused by the death of the helmsman had a massive influence on the Dempseys. It would probably be difficult to eliminate it in the next few years.

It was all caused by the Smiths!

Even if Vince died here, it would be a good death!

When the Stones saw that Vince was about to be strangled to death, they indeed had the sweet thrill of revenge. But at the same time, their hearts had a trace of anxiety.

What would happen to Maddy if Vince was really strangled to death?

The Smiths were in control of Maddy's life!

While Vince was being strangled to the point of the veins on his forehead bulging, his eyeballs protruding, and his face turning purple, Jordan finally let go and threw Vince onto the floor.

Vince had almost suffocated to death!

Vince's body was drenched in cold sweat, and he was lying limply on the floor, gasping heavily. At the same time, his heart was full of unprecedented fear.

Just now, he felt that he was so close to death. If Jordan had released him a few seconds later, he would be dead now.

"You... How dare you really lay a finger on me?! Aren't you afraid... afraid that I'll really order for that woman's death?" Vince said in disbelief while panting heavily. He had finally survived.

"Hah, you haven't had enough of that feeling? Do you want to experience it again?" Jordan mocked with disdain.

"I'll give you a chance. Hand over Maddy immediately! Otherwise, I still have hundreds of ways to let you enjoy the fear of being on the verge of death until you hand her over intact!"

Jordan was like the devil whose words immediately made Vince's face turn even paler.

He initially thought that as long as he had a hold over Lucas, he would be able to use it to threaten them into giving in.

But he didn't expect them to completely ignore his threats and even torture him again and again in such a terrifying manner.

At the thought of the near-death experience just now, Vince was paralyzed by fear, and he even subconsciously began shuddering, not wanting to experience it again.

“Lucas... I... actually didn't come here with the intention of fighting you to the death. I just wanted to talk to you about a deal that will be beneficial to us!” Vince said, forcing himself to keep his voice steady and suppress his fear.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 852 – So-Called Deal

Chapter 852: So-Called Deal

“Deal? What qualifications do you have to talk about a deal with me,” Lucas said coldly, completely unmoved.

Vince gritted his teeth. “Lucas Gray, don’t be too arrogant!

“You’re indeed very strong. Even our most powerful experts were no match for you. But if you think this is all that the Smiths are capable of as one of the top eight families of DC, you’re gravely mistaken!

“I’m indeed not a match for you, but if you want to kill me, that woman Maddy Stone will die!

“I’ve already explained to my people before I came here that if I don’t return alive, bury that woman with me! As for whether you will take revenge on the Smiths after I die, it won’t matter to me anymore because I’ll be dead. Hah!

“So, if you refuse to agree to my deal, let’s just all die!” Vince said resentfully.

Lucas could tell from the look in his eyes that he wasn’t lying. If they killed Vince here, Maddy might really be in danger.

Lucas sneered and suddenly raised his head to glance at the Dempseys and Stones. He said contemptuously, “It seems you are indeed just pawns of the Smiths.”

The Stones and the Dempseys looked indignant.

The Smiths had used both of their families. Maddy was now held hostage and being used as a bargaining chip to negotiate a deal with Lucas. Furthermore, many Dempseys, including the helmsman, Phil, had died or been injured because of the Smiths.

But now, the Smiths not only had no intention of seeking justice for them, but they even wanted to make a deal with Lucas. Clearly, they didn't take these two families seriously.

Seeing things going awry, Vince hurriedly said, "Stop trying to sow discord! If I really just treated them as pawns and had no regard for their lives, why would I bring people here?"

But the Dempseys and the Stones didn't believe him.

Lucas said coldly, "Cut the crap. What do you mean by deal?"

Vince looked at the Dempseys and Stones standing around them. "What I'm about to talk about involves many confidential matters of the Smiths, so I'll have to speak to you alone."

Lucas nodded. "Everyone, get out."

Standing beside Lucas, Jordan glanced at the Dempseys and the Stones with an evil gaze. They immediately got the goosebump and felt as if there were blades on their backs. They hurriedly ran toward the entrance of the hotel.

In fact, if not for the pressure exerted by Lucas and Jordan, they would have long wanted to escape.

The situation in the banquet hall was just too terrifying.

In a short time, the Stones and the Dempseys had all disappeared from the hotel.

Lucas sat on a chair and crossed his legs. “You can tell me now.”

Vince nodded. “Actually, I came to you today with two purposes. Unfortunately, the first one has already failed.”

He was naturally referring to his attempt to use the top expert Steel-Claws to get rid of Lucas.

Lucas sneered without saying anything.

Vince continued, “But I can tell you clearly that the task of killing you was given to me by Tyson, the Smiths’ current helmsman. He ordered me to kill you no matter what. Moreover, it was his idea to use Maddy Stone’s marriage to lure you to DC.

“Even that woman is under Tyson’s control now. I’ve never seen her before!

“I may as well tell you directly that the Smiths are definitely not united. Instead, we’re divided into two camps. One is represented by the helmsman, Tyson Smith, and his son Oscar.

“The other camp is represented by my father, Thomas, and me. My father has always been displeased that a fool like Tyson can be the helmsman. We have always wanted to snatch the position back.

“As for the position of the family’s successor, it’s a choice between me and Oscar. It just depends on which camp is stronger.

“However, Oscar was frightened to the point of becoming a lunatic. But it’s not that simple for me to get the position of successor because that old foggy Tyson won’t give it to me easily.

“So this time, he ordered me to deal with you and demanded that I kill you to avenge his son and also to test me. Only after passing the test will I become the successor.

“But killing you won’t do any good for my father and me. So my father also gave me a task. It’s part of the deal I want to discuss with you.

“As long as you can help us kill Tyson Smith, his camp will naturally disintegrate, and my father will become the indisputable helmsman of the Smiths. At that time, I will naturally return Maddy Stone to you safe and sound.

“Moreover, the Smiths are one of the eight top families of DC, so we can also help you regain control of the Stardust Corporation’s headquarters in DC. We can even help you deal with the Huttons!

“I believe that this deal is extremely cost-effective for both of us, right?”

Vince explained everything about the division of the Smiths, their respective camps, and the content of the deal.

After he finished speaking, certainty appeared on his face. He believed that as long as Lucas still hated the Huttons, he would accept the deal.

But there was no guarantee if the Smiths would really help Lucas against the Huttons afterward.

After listening to what Vince said quietly, Lucas looked extremely calm and even smiled mockingly.

It was normal for the Smiths to be divided into two opposing camps.

Not to mention the eight giants of DC, even some small families in smaller cities would form cliques and fight each other for inheritance rights, power, and profit.

But the exchange of benefits Vince promised was almost the same as that of Charlie, the butler who went to California to negotiate a deal with Lucas. They both promised to help Lucas deal with the Huttons. Lucas found it ridiculous.

He had a grudge against the Huttons, but there was no need to use outsiders to deal with them.

Moreover, these people just wanted to use him despite calling it a deal.

It was indeed ridiculous.

“Vince, you know what? Apart from those who threaten me, I also hate smart alecks!

“Besides, the Smiths aren’t qualified to negotiate a deal with me!

“Since Maddy is with the Smiths, I’ll go to your place now and see if there’s anyone who can stop me!”

Lucas suddenly stood up with an extremely domineering aura!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 853 – Cunning

Chapter 853: Cunning

Vince was intimidated by Lucas's aura for a while and felt so flustered that he couldn't say a single word.

After a while, Lucas's aura dissipated a little. He wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead and chuckled loudly.

“Hah, Lucas Gray, I have to admit that you're indeed very powerful! Even your subordinate could kill Steel-Claws, a top expert of my family.

“But you're too arrogant! The Smiths are one of the eight most powerful families in DC for a reason. If you dare to break into our residence now, I'm afraid you'll be killed before you even get to see Tyson, let alone ask him to hand the woman over!”

Vince didn't believe that Lucas could leave the Smith residence alive.

In fact, after hearing that Lucas was going to break into the Smith residence, Vince was shocked and felt that it was a great opportunity.

If Lucas died in the Smith residence, it would be a good thing for Vince. As long as Lucas died, all the shame that Lucas made him suffer would be completely washed away.

But what Vince wanted more than Lucas's death was the position of helmsman.

He wanted Lucas to live long enough to help him get rid of Tyson instead of barging into the Smith residence to die.

Thus, not only could he not watch Lucas go and die, but he had to stop him to keep him alive.

Lucas glanced at Vince before suddenly saying, “Although you’ve offended me several times, I don’t want to kill you now. I’ll leave you alive for now and let you see whether I can come back from the Smith residence alive or not!”

With that, Lucas stopped bothering with Vince and walked out of the hotel directly with Jordan.

Behind him, Vince realized that Lucas was really going to the Smith residence now, and he couldn’t help panicking.

“Hey! Do you know what you’re doing?”

“Do you think you can deal with the Smiths with your strength alone? As long as you step foot into the Smiths’, you’ll definitely die miserably!”

“Hey! Are you that eager to rush to death?”

Vince was really conflicted and anxious right now. He wanted to see Lucas die, but not now and not in this manner!

In his heart, it was absolutely impossible for Lucas to come back alive from the Smith residence. By barging into there, he would inevitably anger the camp represented by Tyson.

When the time came, he, the person who failed to stop Lucas and even allowed him to barge into the Smith residence, was bound to take a lot of blame. Moreover, the position of successor would move further and further away from him.

Lucas suddenly stopped and turned to look at Vince coldly. “You’re too noisy! I never let anyone question my decisions!

“I may have spared your life, but it doesn’t mean that I’ll keep tolerating you! If you continue to spout nonsense, you will die here!”

Vince shivered the moment he saw Lucas’s icy cold gaze.

He was well aware that Lucas was a man of his word. If he stopped him, Lucas might really kill him!

Thinking of this, Vince didn’t dare to utter another word and kept quiet.

Lucas and Jordan stopped looking at him and walked straight out of the hotel.

After the two of them left, Vince immediately took out his phone and made a call. “Dad, bad news. Lucas Gray refused to listen to me, and he’s now rushing over to our manor. He says he wants to kill the person plotting to kill him and save that woman!

“What should I do now?”

Hearing this, Thomas, who was in the Smith residence, was surprised. He didn’t expect Lucas to be so bold.

“Hmph, why are you so anxious? If that punk really comes, wouldn’t it be good too? He can help us kill a large number of Tyson’s men. If he can kill Tyson, it will indirectly help us achieve our goal.

“Even if he fails to kill Tyson and ends up dying in our manor, he’ll have also helped us weaken Tyson’s power. Regardless of what happens, it will be beneficial to us!”

Thomas was indeed worthy of being a sly old fox. He quickly analyzed the situation and deduced the scenarios most favorable to them.

After hearing what Thomas said, Vince was suddenly enlightened. “Right! Why didn’t I think of this? Regardless of whether he dies at the manor or not, it will be beneficial to us!”

“But, Dad, aren’t you in the Smiths’ manor now? What if Lucas Gray barges in and that old foggy Tyson orders you to lead the people to resist? What will you do? You can’t defy him openly, can you?” Vince hurriedly asked when he suddenly thought of something.

Thomas sneered. “Do you need to remind me of this? I’ve already thought of a countermeasure! Don’t worry about me. But you have to remember that you don’t have to interfere with the matter of Lucas Gray coming over to the manor. Don’t tell anyone about it either. Got it?”

“Yes, Dad! I know!” Vince immediately agreed.

After he hung up the phone, a sly smile appeared on the corners of his lips.

It seemed that the Smiths were going to have a good show today.

But as long as it had nothing to do with him and his father’s camp, he was glad to watch the fun.

In a villa in the southwest corner of the Smiths’ manor in DC...

After hanging up the phone, a smile slowly appeared on Thomas’s mouth. “I can’t believe that the illegitimate child expelled from the Huttons back then would become so powerful and dare to come to our home to cause trouble.

“But I’m really curious. He’s just an abandoned child of the Huttons. How did he grow to such a terrifying level within such a short period of time? What exactly did he encounter?”

“If the Huttons knew how capable he is now, I bet they’d feel extremely complicated!”

“Haha, I’m getting more and more excited to see just how much damage this kid Lucas can inflict on Tyson. I hope he doesn’t die too soon!”

...

Meanwhile, Lucas and Jordan walked toward the parking lot after leaving the Maestro International Hotel.

“Bastard, I’ve finally found you!”

But just as they were about to get in the car, an angry roar suddenly came.

The two of them turned around and saw a young man dressed in a punk style with lots of piercings on his ears and nose charging toward them furiously.

Lucas raised his eyebrows. They had met this young man before. He was Shane Dempsey, the arrogant person who had gotten into a conflict with Lucas at the airport.

With two bodyguards, he stared at Lucas and Jordan resentfully, clearly harboring hostile intentions.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 854 – Meeting A Fool Again

Chapter 854: Meeting a Fool Again

Shane's current attire was a lot less flashy than before. At least he was no longer wearing any metal chains and sequins. The shiny metal rings on his ears, nose, and other spots had also been removed and replaced with small and beautiful gemstones.

Clearly, even though he was a young man with a penchant for the alternative punk style, he had now toned it down and even put on a casual suit.

Clearly, as a junior of the Dempseys, he should have come to the Maestro International Hotel to attend the wedding today.

But he had obviously just arrived here, and he didn't know what had happened in the hotel at all. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to bring two bodyguards over to stop Lucas.

He was purely digging his own grave.

“Hah! This is called barging into hell!

“I was feeling vexed about where to find you two bastards, but I didn't expect you two to come here on your own!

“You offended me and even kicked me. I won't let it go just like that!

“Previously, I just wanted you to kneel and apologize to me, and I would have forgiven you. However, not only did you injure me and make me vomit blood, but you even soiled my clothes. I'm not going to forget about this grudge!

“I want you both to kneel at my feet, kowtow ten times, and break an arm each. Then I will let you off! Otherwise, today will be your death date!”

Shane was still as arrogant as ever.

When he was alone at the airport, he was already as arrogant as a king. Now that he had two tall and burly bodyguards by his side, and the Dempseys were holding a wedding banquet in the hotel nearby, where all his backers were, he was even more arrogant and confident.

Lucas glanced at him calmly before suddenly saying to Jordan, “I’ve met plenty of fools in the past, but it’s really rare to see someone as stupid and arrogant as him. Tell me. Why are there so many fools in DC?”

Jordan smiled evilly. “Probably because this is DC, and there are many wealthy people with powerful family backgrounds here, so there are many fools who only care about family power and status!

“Also, because they have their families to back them up, and most people are usually humble and subservient to them, they think they’re extraordinary and superior.”

Lucas smiled faintly and praised Jordan, “As expected, after spending some time in DC, you’ve grown better at reading people.”

Jordan immediately grinned. “Haha, I was just making a casual remark. How can I compare to you, Lucas?”

The two of them were talking as if no one else was around, completely ignoring Shane, instantly making the conceited scion infuriated.

“Shut up!

“Are you deaf? Did you not hear what I just said?

“I told you to kneel, kowtow, and break one of your arms! Otherwise, I will get my grandfather to kill you!” Shane hollered angrily.

“By grandfather, do you mean Phil Dempsey, the helmsman of the Dempseys?” Lucas suddenly asked.

Shane raised his head proudly. “That’s right! My grandfather is the helmsman of the Dempseys! But who gave you the guts to call him by his name?

“I’m telling you. My grandfather is right here. If you don’t kneel and kowtow to me immediately, I’ll make you two die immediately!

“Hmph, given the Dempseys’ power in DC, no one will dare to say anything even if we kill you!”

He looked extremely arrogant.

Seeing how arrogant and condescending this young man was, Lucas couldn’t help feeling a trace of sympathy in his heart.

“Unfortunately, your grandfather died a few minutes ago,” Lucas said.

Shane immediately flew into a rage. “Bastard! How dare you spout nonsense and curse at my grandfather?!

“My grandfather is the helmsman of the Dempseys, and it’s my cousin’s wedding today. How could he possibly die?

“You bastard, how dare you joke about the helmsman of the Dempseys like that? It seems like I have to teach you a lesson today!

“Do you two bumpkins know that we have the support of the Smiths, one of the eight most powerful families in DC?! If the Smiths find out that you had the audacity to insult my grandfather, they definitely won’t let you off!”

Lucas really burst into laughter. He’s actually trying to suppress me with the Smiths? Does he think I’d be frightened after hearing their name?

“Seems like you still don’t know that I killed your grandfather in front of the Smiths just now, but the rest of your family didn’t even dare to say a word!

“I’m going to go to the Smith residence to kill a few people with a death wish now. Do you think mentioning the Smiths will be of any use?”

Shane lost his temper. “Bullshit! You’re just bragging. You really have the audacity to say anything.

“How dare you say that you killed my grandfather? Who do you think you are? Do you dare to lay a finger on my grandfather?”

“How dare you insult the Smiths. Are you tired of living? I’ll grant you your death wish right now!”

Then Shane instructed the two tall bodyguards beside him, “Go cripple these two bastards! Break their legs and slap them a hundred times each!”

“Yes, Mr. Shane!”

Upon receiving Shane’s command, the two bodyguards immediately walked over and rolled up their sleeves, prepared to deal with Lucas and Jordan.

“Idiot, stop it immediately!” An anxious shout came from the side.

After ending the call, Vince intended to go and make some more preparations. As soon as he left the Maestro International Hotel, he saw Shane ordering people to deal with Lucas. He instantly hollered furiously and rushed over.

“Mr... Mr. Vince, why are you here?” Shane immediately hurried toward Vince with a look of surprise. He reported, “Mr. Vince, it’s great that you’re here. There happens to be something that I want to report to you!”

“These two bastards actually cursed my grandfather to die. He even threatened to go to the Smiths’ to kill people! He doesn’t take the Smiths seriously at all!

“Mr. Vince, you mustn’t let these bastards off!

“Fortunately, I ran into them. I don’t plan to let them off either. I happen to have two bodyguards with me, so I’ll get them to capture these two right now and then hand them over to you, Mr. Vince!” Shane pointed at Lucas and Jordan while complaining angrily.

He wasn’t as arrogant as he was to Lucas and Jordan earlier. In front of Vince, he was just like an obedient puppy with a fawning look on his face.

He was bending forward slightly, so he didn’t notice the gloomy look on Vince’s face that appeared after hearing what he said.

Chapter 855: Clear Death

Shane was still complaining about Lucas to Vince, but he didn't realize how gloomy Vince was.

Smack!

Vince raised his hand and slapped Shane's face without mercy!

“Damn it! If you want to die, don't implicate me, idiot!” Vince cursed angrily before hurrying toward Lucas and explaining, “Mr. Gray, I have nothing to do with this fool, and he has nothing to do with the Smiths either. Ignore what he says!

“Given how he's offended you, I won't let him off! I'll make him die however you want him to die!

“It'll all be up to your orders, Mr. Gray!”

What Vince said and the slap just now made Shane dumbfounded! What the hell is going on?

Vince was an extremely powerful person from the dignified Smith family, yet why was he so polite and even respectful toward Lucas?

Shane began doubting life!

He had actually been abroad and having fun all the time under the excuse of going to school. After receiving the news that his cousin was going to get married, he had

rushed back from abroad. But he ran into Lucas at the airport and had a conflict with him.

In fact, he had planned to go to the hotel from the airport to attend the wedding. But because Jordan's kick had soiled his clothes, he had gone back to the Dempsey residence to change his clothes before arriving at the hotel.

But these delays had caused him to miss all the events in the hotel. He had no idea how powerful Lucas was.

When Lucas said that he had killed his grandfather in front of the Smiths, Shane thought Lucas was just bragging and didn't believe him at all.

But now that he saw Vince shuddering in front of Lucas, he suddenly had an extremely terrifying thought. What if Lucas was telling the truth just now...

Could it be that Phil, his grandfather and the helmsman of the family, had really been killed by Lucas?

How could he believe it!?

"What... happened? How is my grandfather now? What about the rest of my family? And this punk... who exactly is he?"

Shane began huddling up as he asked these questions in a shaky voice.

Lucas naturally wouldn't answer Shane's questions. He merely said to Vince coldly, "It's up to you to deal with it."

With that, he walked over toward their car.

Jordan looked at the pale Shane and called him a fool before catching up with Lucas.

Shane was dumbfounded for a while before finally looking at Vince, wanting to get some answers from him. But he saw the murderous intent on Vince's face.

He immediately trembled and stammered, "Mr... Mr. Vince, surely you're not really going to kill me?"

Vince looked at Shane like he was a fool and said coldly, "Do you think I'm joking with you? Hmph, what a fool! Even I'm on tenterhooks in front of him, and I don't dare to offend him at all. Yet you wanted him to kneel down and kowtow to you. Who do you think you are?"

"Since you've already provoked him, I can only kill you to appease him."

Shane widened his mouth in disbelief. He couldn't believe that Vince, someone from one of the eight most powerful families in DC, would be so afraid of a young man in his twenties!

"Mr. Vince... The man just now... What exactly is his identity? You're a Smith. Why are you so respectful..."

"Shut up!" Vince interrupted him in annoyance before ordering his bodyguard, "Take him to a secluded place and get rid of him neatly without leaving any traces."

"Yes!" The two bodyguards standing behind Vince immediately came forward, held Shane by his arms, and pulled him into the hotel.

There was no one in the Maestro International Hotel now, and there were only a few corpses there. They could be taken care of together.

“No! Mr. Vince! The Dempseys are loyal to the Smiths. My grandfather and you have known each other for a long time. Please let me off on account of my grandfather and the Dempseys!” Shane yelled in panic.

He had no idea why things suddenly turned out this way.

After he was forcefully pulled into the hotel, he was even more confused.

This should have been the wedding venue. The photos and flowers at the entrance and the beautiful decor inside clearly appeared in front of him.

But there wasn't a single person at all!

The entire hotel was empty, and many tables and chairs were in a mess. Clearly, people had fled in panic.

What happened here?

Where are the Dempseys? Why isn't anyone here?

It was only when a bodyguard put a cold pistol against Shane's forehead that he was jolted awake with fear and horror written all over his face.

“No, no, no! Mr. Vince, you... you can't kill me! Even if you want me to die, you have to give me a reason. Let me die a reasonable death. Otherwise, even if I die, I will still be a confused ghost!” Shane shouted maniacally while struggling with all his might.

Looking at him, Vince couldn't help showing a little sympathy.

But it was Shane's fault for offending Lucas. No one could help him.

“Your grandfather was indeed killed by the young man just now. From now on, I’m afraid the Dempseys will no longer exist in DC.

“And the young man is indeed not to be offended. He’s now heading to the Smiths’. He wasn’t bragging about wanting to kill a few Smiths.

“Now, do you understand what kind of terrifying existence you’ve provoked?” Vince said to Shane with some pity.

Shane felt like he was struck by lightning and was completely dumbfounded.

“Is Grandpa... really dead?

“Will the Dempseys cease to exist from now on?

“He actually has the guts to rush to the Smith residence now. Are you just going to stand by and watch? Aren’t you a Smith?”

Shane couldn’t believe what he just heard.

“That’s enough. What I just said is enough. Anyway, it’s enough for you to know why you’re dying.”

Vince’s face was sullen as he ordered the bodyguard beside him, “Do it!”

Bang!

The bodyguard pulled the trigger without hesitation.

A small hole immediately appeared in between Shane’s eyebrows. His eyes were wide open, but he would never be able to speak again.

In the last second when his consciousness was about to drift away, his heart was surging with endless regret.

If he had known that this bumpkin was so powerful, he wouldn't have provoked him at the airport!

With this regret, Shane slipped into eternal darkness.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 856 – Slamming The Door And Entering

Chapter 856: Slamming the Door and Entering

Meanwhile, Lucas and Jordan had already driven to the Smiths' manor in DC.

Jordan was driving while Lucas was sitting in the backseat with his eyes closed, getting some rest.

Jordan looked at Lucas several times in the rearview mirror, seemingly wanting to say something, but he was afraid of disturbing Lucas's rest.

"Just speak your mind," Lucas suddenly said.

After a moment of hesitation, Jordan said, "Lucas, you've come to DC personally to help me this time. I'm afraid your identity might be exposed, and it'll cause you trouble."

Lucas smiled. "So that's what you're worried about. Actually, you don't have to think too much about it. I'm not just helping you. I'm helping Maddy too.

"When we were in the Falcon Regiment, Maddy saved many of the soldiers of the Falcon Regiment with her excellent medical skills. Even we received a lot of help from her. In my heart, she's like a sibling, just like you are to me. I naturally can't watch her being bullied.

"Besides, she was used by the Smiths and fell into a crisis this time. Strictly speaking, she was implicated by me. So I can't just leave her alone.

"As for my identity being exposed, it's not a big deal. Our defenses at Calico are near impenetrable now. Even if those enemies know that I've left Calico, there's nothing they can do to me. So you don't have to worry about any serious consequences."

Lucas would never put himself in danger. Since he chose to appear in DC, he had already made serious considerations.

Although it might result in some trouble, so what?

Maddy was his comrade and the person Jordan loved, so Lucas would definitely help her.

After hearing what Lucas said, Jordan felt extremely touched.

He knew that things weren't as simple as Lucas made them out to be. Lucas said this so that Jordan wouldn't worry about it nor feel like he owed him a huge favor.

Lucas was extremely good to him and Maddy.

He could only repay Lucas by helping him well in the future.

DC was massive, and the roads were also congested with vehicles. After more than forty minutes, their car finally arrived outside the Smiths' manor.

As one of the eight most powerful families in DC, the Smiths naturally lived in a vast and luxurious manor.

The gate was extremely grand and majestic, just like the gate of a European palace.

There were four men in uniform standing on both sides of the gate.

Jordan was about to park his car at the door when Lucas commanded, "Just drive in!"

Just like Lucas's beloved Jaguar, the black Land Rover Jordan used in DC had also been modified to become extremely strong and sturdy. There would be no problem slamming an iron gate.

"Yes, Lucas!"

A trace of excitement immediately appeared on Jordan's face. He had long wanted to slam open the gate of the Smiths!

He floored the gas pedal and then slammed into the large gate of the Smiths' manor!

Boom!!

The engine roared, and the black Land Rover engine was running at full power, allowing it to move as quickly as a black lightning bolt.

"Who's there?! Quickly stop...! Ah!"

Realizing that something was amiss, the Smiths guarding the entrance immediately tried to stop the black Land Rover. But after seeing how fast it was, they dodged to both sides to avoid getting run over.

Bang!

The sturdy front end of the Land Rover smashed the iron gate open, and it began speeding straight into the Smiths' manor.

The four guards at the entrance got up from the ground in a disheveled manner before taking out their walkie-talkies and yelling, "Bad news! Someone drove into the Smith residence! Quickly inform the security team and report this matter to the helmsman!"

In a short while, a piercing alarm resounded throughout the Smiths' manor.

Countless people in the manor were shocked!

The Smiths were one of the eight most powerful families in DC, and it had been years since anyone had dared to break into their home!

The Smiths' manor was huge, and it was divided into two areas, one outside and one inside, which were enclosed by high walls.

Most of the people staying in the outer area were from the Smiths' side branches, as well as the security team, servants, and so on. There were a few hundred of them in total.

The Smiths' direct lineage and core members of the family lived in the inner area, where the environment was more elegant and the decor was more luxurious.

When Jordan drove all the way to the inner gate, he found that the gate here was too small for vehicles to pass. There were already dozens of the Smiths' elite bodyguards standing in front of the gate.

The Smiths were one of the eight top families in DC. Since these bodyguards were responsible for protecting the inner area, they naturally weren't ordinary people.

... Especially the middle-aged bodyguard standing in front. He was nearly 1.9 meters, with bulky shoulders, a thick waist, large eyes, bold eyebrows, a mustache, a scar on the left side of his face, and burly bronze muscles. His biceps were larger than the head of the average adult man.

His figure was as robust as that of Wade, Lucas's subordinate. But his aura was much stronger than Wade's.

Jordan clenched his fists, “Lucas, I’ll deal with these people!”

Lucas nodded without saying anything.

Jordan was also extremely strong. Besides, it wouldn’t do him any harm to practice a few more times.

Click!

Jordan opened the door and walked over.

The middle-aged man stared at Jordan. “Who are you? Why did you break into the Smiths’ home? If you can’t give me a reason, you’ll have to die here!”

A domineering aura emerged from his body.

A trace of interest appeared in Jordan’s eyes. His opponent didn’t seem to be a pushover, which was just what he wanted.

“You want me to die here? Let’s see if you have the ability! But you people are no match for me, and I’m not here to fight with you. I suggest that you leave. I might not be able to hold back. Otherwise, don’t blame me if you end up crippled or dead.” Jordan grinned sinisterly and moved his fingers.

He and Lucas came here to save Maddy. They had no intention of committing a massacre.

But if the people in front of him didn’t know any better, he wouldn’t mind teaching them a bloody lesson!

“You’re too arrogant!” the middle-aged muscular man roared, and murderous intent appeared on his face. He waved his hand. “Go! Let this kid know how terrifying the Smiths are!”

The 40 bodyguards of the Smiths immediately charged toward Jordan.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 857 – Barging Into The Smith Residence

Chapter 857: Barging Into the Smith Residence

These dozens of people charged over in a shocking manner, but in Jordan's eyes, they were nothing at all.

He merely chuckled lightly and put his hands together. "Good! Since you want to die, I'll fulfill your wishes!"

Then Jordan sprang up like an arrow and took the initiative to charge toward the experts and bodyguards of the Smiths!

"Hah, how arrogant!" The middle-aged sneered. In his opinion, Jordan was sending himself to his death by charging into the enemy camp!

But his smile soon froze, and his expression changed drastically!

Jordan didn't get caught in a tough battle as he imagined. Instead, he was like a wolf king charging into a herd of sheep!

The expert bodyguards whom the Smiths had trained couldn't exert any combat power at all. He almost immediately kicked them to the ground, and they were unable to get up again.

In less than a minute, the nearly 40 experts lost their combat power and lay on the ground. Some were wailing loudly, but most of them had already passed out.

The muscular middle-aged man was the only one left.

This situation was simply unbelievable!

The top experts and bodyguards of the Smiths were not ordinary bodyguards whom they had casually hired from security companies but experts whom the Smiths had nurtured for years. Because of this, only they had the right to guard the area where the core members of the Smiths lived.

But these people were now so fragile in front of this young man!

Nearly 40 people were all lying on the ground, while Jordan was completely untouched.

What a horrifying disparity!

The middle-aged muscular man was full of disbelief, and he even subconsciously took two steps backward.

“What? Do you want to fight me now?” Jordan suddenly looked at the middle-aged muscular man and asked with raised brows.

“No, I wouldn’t dare!” The middle-aged muscular man gulped nervously. Then he suddenly raised his hand to smack himself on the back of his neck and passed out.

“...” Speechless, Jordan stared at him and muttered, “You’re quite sensible.” Then he ignored him.

Jordan understood the thoughts of this middle-aged muscular man. He was already too timid to fight, but because he worked for the Smiths, he couldn’t just surrender. Thus, he knocked himself out to give the Smiths an explanation.

This middle-aged muscular man had a good mindset. But he had forgotten that this was the gate of the Smiths’ inner residence. There were surveillance cameras monitoring this area at all times, and these scenes had also been transmitted to Tyson through the Smiths’ internal security network.

“Damn it, bastard!” Tyson watched the scene on the laptop and was nearly angered to death.

The fact that dozens of people couldn't deal with the young man was already a huge disgrace to the Smiths. This middle-aged man's actions were not only embarrassing but also hypocritical!

He would never let such a person stay!

"Relay my orders. Once today's matter is over, kill the security leader and these useless good-for-nothings!" Tyson said menacingly while staring at the scenes on the laptop.

His order condemned the lives of over 40 people.

"Yes, Mr. Smith!" A steward who was standing behind Tyson didn't dare to delay at all and frantically agreed.

Although it was a cruel decision, there was no need for those who couldn't protect the family well to continue existing.

The steward hesitated for a long time before saying, "But... Mr. Smith, this young man is indeed terrifyingly powerful. These bodyguards can't do anything to him at all. I think we'll have no choice but to invite that man!"

Tyson frowned while staring at the laptop in front of him without saying anything. He clearly hadn't made up his mind yet.

In the surveillance footage on the screen, Jordan had already entered the inner area and met the second wave of guards.

But the result was the same as before. The Smith's experts couldn't do anything to Jordan. They were still being kicked far away and falling to the ground.

Some unlucky people were kicked to death. Clearly, this young man's strength was terrifying.

Just a few minutes later, there was another large group of bodyguards lying in front of Jordan.

No one could stop him at all. It was utterly shameful to the Smiths!

At this rate, this young man would soon reach Tyson's villa.

If today's incident spread, the Smiths would be greatly disgraced!

This can't go on! Tyson said to his steward angrily, "Where's Thomas? What is he doing? Inform him to use his experts to deal with this young man together!"

"The Smiths are now facing a crisis. It's time his subordinates are put to use!"

The steward frantically nodded, took out his phone, and called Thomas. "Mr. Thomas, Mr. Tyson wants you to send your experts to protect the Smiths!"

Who knew what Thomas said over the phone, but the steward's expression changed drastically.

Immediately afterward, the call ended.

"Did... did he reject my order?" Tyson asked in disbelief when he saw the sudden change in the steward's expression.

With a hideous smile that looked uglier than crying, the steward said while shuddering, "Mr. Tyson, Mr. Thomas said that he... he isn't feeling well and went

to the hospital forty minutes ago. His subordinates have also been sent out on tasks. He said... he's afraid he won't be able to help!

“He... he even said that he'll have to trouble you to pay more attention to the matters of the Smiths...”

“Bastard!” Before the steward finished, Tyson punched the table furiously. “That bastard is definitely doing it on purpose!”

“Has... he long known about this? Is that why he not only hid early but even called all his subordinates?!”

Tyson was furious. He reached out to smash a teacup on the table onto the ground!

Chapter 858: Hospitalized

Seeing how enraged Tyson was, the steward shuddered in fright and was at a complete loss for words.

He was an elderly of the Smiths, so he naturally knew that Tyson and Thomas had fought for the position of helmsman, which eventually caused these brothers to turn against each other. They were now at odds and had clearly separated into two camps.

Although the steward was now on Tyson's side, Thomas was still Tyson's brother and a big shot of the Smiths after all. He was just a lowly steward and had no right to intervene.

"Thomas! This must have something to do with Thomas!

"Hah, I'll just say it. I arranged for Vince to bring his men to kill Lucas Gray long ago. He hasn't replied yet, but Lucas Gray's subordinate has already come to the Smiths. How outrageous!

"There must be something wrong with this! Vince's mission must have failed! Yet he didn't report this matter to me!

"That's right! There should still be a person sitting in the car parked outside. It might just be that damned Lucas Gray!

"Hah, maybe that sly old fox Thomas and that punk Vince took the opportunity to cooperate with Lucas Gray. They deliberately let him barge into the Smith residence!

The more Tyson thought about it, the more he felt that it was possible. Otherwise, why hadn't Vince, who was obviously supposed to kill Lucas, called yet?

How could that damned Thomas fall ill and go to the hospital when Lucas's subordinate was breaking into the Smiths' residence?

Clearly, they had already colluded and were deliberately going against him!

The more Tyson thought about it, the angrier he got. There was anger burning in his chest and murderous intent on his face.

After hearing this, the steward turned pale. "That young man alone is already extremely difficult to deal with. If... if Thomas is colluded with them, then... what should we do?"

Tyson was enraged.

He grabbed two handfuls of hair and looked at the steward with displeasure. All he does is ask me what to do. How would I know?

If the butler Charlie was still around, he would have long come up with an idea for him. There would be no need for him to rack his brains and think of a solution here.

Unfortunately, Charlie was no longer around, and he had very likely already died in Lucas's hands. Tyson had to make decisions now.

"In this case, immediately call Thomas and tell him this. If he can't bring his people here to defend against the enemies within fifteen minutes, I will regard him as betraying the family. I will remove him from the Smith genealogy and make sure he gets lost from the Smiths forever!" Tyson hollered furiously.

Remove him from the family?! The steward was shocked and didn't dare to delay. He hurriedly called Thomas.

But all he heard was that Thomas had already turned off his phone and that the call couldn't connect.

The steward hurriedly called several times, but he still received the same result.

Thomas clearly wasn't going to answer nor take their orders.

“Damn it!” Tyson cursed angrily. His lungs were about to explode. “Okay! Since he's unkind, he shouldn't blame me for paying him back in his own coin and ignoring our brotherhood!”

...

At the same time, in a VIP ward in an upscale private hospital in DC, a man was wearing loose-fitting home wear and lying on a comfortable hospital bed while looking at his phone.

This person was naturally Thomas, who had made Tyson furious.

His face was red and full of radiance. He looked nothing like a patient.

There was a middle-aged man in his forties next to him. It was Vince, his son.

“Dad, if you refuse to answer their calls so blatantly, won't you provoke that old dog Tyson and make him do something overboard?” Vince asked with some concern.

“What are you worried about? Vince, I told you. Ever since your attempt to kill Lucas failed, to Tyson, it was already impossible for you to become the family's helmsman. He would definitely try all ways to ostracize you and push you away from that position.

“You and I both know very well what kind of a person Tyson is! He has long been against the idea of making you the family head. If his son hadn’t become a fool and was no longer able to succeed as helmsman, he wouldn’t have been willing to give up the position of successory to you!

“Moreover, even if everyone in the family knows that you’re the only person competent enough to be the helmsman in the future, he will still set conditions for you, such as killing Lucas Gray. This way, he will have hundreds of excuses to stop you from reaching that position.

“Besides, he’s calling me now to make me act as cannon fodder and help him fight Lucas Gray. I’d be a fool to answer his call and listen to his orders!

“If he has something against me and wants to punish me, then he can wait until he survives Lucas Gray’s attack! Hehe!”

Thomas patiently analyzed the situation with his son, and he even chuckled like the sly old fox he was.

After hearing what his father said, Vince was suddenly enlightened. At the same time, he felt even more respect for his aged father.

Indeed, the older, the wiser!

1

He was still too inexperienced compared to his father!

“Dad, I know. That old man Tyson is unwilling to hand over the position of helmsman to me. Even if we try our best to cooperate with him today, he’ll probably come up with all sorts of reasons to hinder me later.

“In that case, why should we help him? Let’s just sit here and watch a good show. Once he and Lucas Gray are both injured, we’ll step forward and reap the benefits. Haha!”

Vince had excitement all over his face.

Thomas nodded. “Also, the fact that Tyson suddenly called me so anxiously means that Lucas Gray and his subordinate have already brought him a lot of pressure. He might already be at his wits’ end.

“That’s why he’s so impatient for me to intervene. First, he wants me to help him bear the brunt of Lucas’s attack, and second, he wants to exhaust my manpower and power. Hmph, how could I possibly do what he wants?

“Regardless of who wins, be it Lucas or Tyson, we’ll have room to maneuver and come up with countermeasures. We’ll be the final winners!”

1

Vince had joy written all over his face. But when he thought of the combat power Lucas showed in the Maestro International Hotel, he couldn’t help worrying.

Lucas wasn’t someone who could be easily provoked...

“Dad, do you think we should think of a way to save Maddy Stone? This way, if Lucas Gray wins, we can ask him for a few favors in exchange for saving her,” Vince suddenly asked.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 859 – Confrontation

Chapter 859: Confrontation

Thomas thought about it but shook his head. “No, why should we save her?”

“I hope that woman dies in Tyson’s hands!”

“I heard that Lucas Gray is very loyal and cares a lot about this woman. If this woman dies in Tyson’s hands, what do you think he’ll do?”

Vince’s eyes instantly lit up, and he said in excitement, “If that happens, Lucas Gray will definitely kill that old foggy Tyson!”

“Once he dies, you will definitely succeed as helmsman! When the time comes, the entire Smith family will belong to us!”

“Haha, yes!” Thomas began laughing triumphantly. The two of them looked at each other, already envisioning the scene of them taking control of the Smiths.

...

Meanwhile, in the Smiths’ manor...

Tyson, the Smiths’ helmsman, flew into a rage when he tried to summon Thomas to deal with the enemy but found that Thomas had no intention of answering his phone.

But even though he was furious, he had to resolve the crisis before him.

Jordan was too strong, and the Smiths’ guards outside couldn’t stop him at all.

“Master, the situation is now critical. If we still don’t ask that man to take action, that young man will really make it here!” the butler said anxiously.

“Shut up!” Tyson was even more enraged and anxious after hearing what the incompetent butler said.

“Dispatch the gunmen squad! Hmph, that young man is indeed very powerful, but even if he’s good at fighting, he still has a human body. Can he possibly fight against bullets?” Tyson ordered grimly.

The butler’s eyes suddenly lit up. “Right! We have a gunmen squad!”

“No matter how strong he is, he won’t be a match for a squad of gunmen! He’ll definitely be shot! Why didn’t I think of that?”

He had just been stunned by Jordan’s shocking attacks, and he had been so frightened that he had forgotten about the gunman squad.

“Nonsense! Of course it’s because you’re an idiot! If Charlie was still here, he would have long thought of a solution, and I wouldn’t have to worry here!

“What are you waiting here for? Hurry up and make the arrangements!”

After lashing out at the butler, Tyson began missing Charlie, the chief butler who was practically his right-hand man in the past.

“Yes, Mr. Smith! I’ll get to it immediately!” the butler hurried out.

...

In the Smiths' inner residence, Jordan had already dealt with the third wave of bodyguards. He would soon reach Smiths' core residence.

He reckoned Tyson was definitely in there.

From beginning to end, Lucas stayed inside the Land Rover without showing his face.

It was an operation to save Maddy, so Lucas was more than willing to let Jordan act on his own. Clearly, Jordan thought so too.

Just as Jordan stepped forward again, a squad of more than 20 gunmen appeared again, each holding a black pistol in their hands. The dark muzzles were all aimed at Jordan.

Jordan immediately stopped.

Anyone facing the threat of so many pistols would probably stop acting rashly because any slight carelessness would result in them getting shot.

A top powerhouse like Lucas was an exception.

Jordan had yet to reach Lucas's realm where he could ignore bullets. He couldn't, so he could only stop.

But there was no fear on his face.

Recently, he had been surrounded by pistols more than once.

“Brat! Weren't you very arrogant just now? You killed and wounded so many of us. Why don't you dare to move now?”

“Haha. Are you scared from seeing so many guns? All it takes for your head to be shot is an order from me!”

“Hmph! How dare you come to the Smiths to cause trouble? Who do you think you are? You must be tired of living.”

There was a young man in his mid-thirties standing in front of the gunmen. He seemed to be the leader of the squad, and he spoke very hostilely to Jordan.

In his eyes, Jordan, who was being aimed at by so many pistols, could be killed at any time.

If the helmsman hadn't ordered them not to shoot first, this young man would have already become a corpse.

Although there were so many guns being pointed at Jordan, there was no fear on his face. Instead, there seemed to be mockery and contempt.

The people in front of him thought that they were definitely going to win because of the guns in their hands.

But little did they know that Jordan had survived the battlefields. He had seen all sorts of scenes, so how could he be afraid of these gunmen?

Although he couldn't dodge so many bullets unharmed like Lucas, it was a piece of cake for him to get rid of these 20-something people despite being injured.

“Bastard! Are you crazy? Do you really think we don't dare to kill you?”

“You just know some martial arts, but you actually dared to wreak havoc in the Smith residence. How arrogant and stupid! What era are we living in now? It's a

world of thermal weapons we live in now. Long gone are the days of fighting the world with your bare fists!”

“If Master hadn’t ordered us to keep you alive, you would have long become a corpse now!”

The leader of the gunmen squad lashed out maniacally.

“Psht! Cut the crap! Get your master to come out immediately and speak to me!” Jordan spat on the ground with contempt.

Although more than 20 guns were pointing at him, his aura was even more domineering than these gunmen.

“Hah, very arrogant indeed!” A cold and indifferent voice suddenly came from the front.

An old man slowly walked out from behind the crowd.

He was wearing a suit, and his white hair was neatly combed back. There were wrinkles all over his face and a pair of oval-shaped gold-framed glasses. His eyes were extremely sinister.

When the crowd saw this old man, they immediately moved to the sides respectfully to make way for him.

When Jordan saw this old man, an icy cold light flashed in his eyes.

This old man was clearly Tyson, the helmsman of the Smiths!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 860 – Meeting The Right Person

Chapter 860: Meeting the Right Person

It was Tyson who had schemed against Lucas to lure him from California to DC. He had deliberately arranged the wedding between the Smiths and the Dempseys and even abducted Maddy.

Jordan and Lucas came to the Smith residence today in order to force Tyson to reveal Maddy's whereabouts so that they could save her.

Now, the main character finally appeared.

While Jordan was glaring at Tyson, Tyson also narrowed his eyes and sized Jordan up.

Although Tyson had observed Jordan's actions in the surveillance camera footage on the laptop, now that they were facing each other, he could feel the terrifying power coming from Jordan even more.

The young man in front of him was indeed powerful.

"Where's Lucas Gray? You should only be a subordinate. Tell him to come out and see me!" Tyson ordered domineeringly.

The reason he had gone through all the trouble to arrange this plan was to lure Lucas over and then kill him with his own hands to avenge his son, Oscar, who had been frightened to the point of losing his sanity.

Jordan sneered. "Lucas isn't someone people like you can see just because you want to! If you hand Maddy over right now, I can spare the lives of you and the Smiths!"

Whoosh!

Hearing this, the surrounding people were astonished, wondering if they had heard wrongly.

The twenty or so members of the gunmen squad around them were even more shocked.

So many of them were standing here with guns in their hands, but this young man actually ignored them?

Did he know that as soon as Tyson issued the order, they would fire their guns in unison and shoot him dead?!

Things had already come to this, but he refused to beg for forgiveness or show any fear. He even threatened Tyson and said such arrogant words?

What a strange lunatic!

Tyson was infuriated by Jordan, so much so that the veins on his forehead were pulsating wildly.

He said coldly, “It seems you really haven’t figured out the situation! Do you think that you can be so arrogant in front of me just because of your martial arts skills?

“You weren’t even born when I was dominating the world! How dare you be so arrogant in front of me?!

“You want to save that woman? Then, get Lucas Gray to trade his life for hers!”

Tyson’s eyes were brimming with murderous intent.

“If you want to take my life, it depends on if you have the ability to do so.” An extremely cold voice suddenly sounded.

Everyone’s gaze followed the voice and saw a young man of about 27 or 28 years old behind them. He was striding over toward them slowly.

He was extremely tall, with a height of around 1.85 meters. He wasn’t muscular, and in fact, he seemed a little thin. But the aura he was exuding made everyone’s hearts tense up.

Everyone understood that the person who appeared was Lucas Gray, the man Tyson wanted to deal with!

“Lucas Gray! You’re finally here!” A dense murderous intent glowed in Tyson’s eyes. He gritted his teeth, wishing he could chop Lucas up into pieces. “My son turned into a fool because of you. You must pay for it with your life!”

Lucas sneered with raised brows. “Your son is as timid as a mouse, and he frightened himself into losing his sanity. What does it have to do with me?”

His words of mockery and contempt immediately made Tyson even more furious.

“Punk, you’re very smug, huh?”

“But don’t you forget. You are now in the Smiths’ territory, and I have so many gunmen aiming at you. As soon as I issue an order, both of you will die here!”

“I don’t know where you get the courage to be so arrogant in front of me!” Tyson roared angrily.

“Why don’t you try shooting then?!” Jordan chuckled with disdain.

He even walked directly toward the front, with his target being the gunmen squad captain who had mocked him unrestrainedly just now.

“Stop! Hold it right there! Otherwise, I’ll shoot!” The captain, who was in his thirties, instantly felt a strong pressure. With every step Jordan took closer, the massive pressure pressed down on him like a mountain.

But since Tyson had yet to order for them to shoot, he only held his pistol tightly without moving.

“Hah, you’re holding a gun, but you don’t even dare to shoot. What’s the point of you good-for-nothings being here?” Jordan sneered. While speaking, he had already walked in front of the captain. As soon as he raised his hand, he snatched the pistol from him.

Immediately afterward...

Snap!

Snap!

Snap!

With light sounds, the pistol in Jordan’s hand instantly turned into scattered pieces that fell to the ground.

His hands were moving so quickly that others couldn’t see them clearly at all. They could only see afterimages flashing up and down.

The entire process took less than two seconds.

Only when the pieces were lying on the ground did the surrounding gunman gasp.

Not only could they not disassemble a pistol with such a terrifying speed, but they had almost never heard of it before!

Even gunmen like them, who studied pistols every day, couldn't dismantle a gun so quickly!

They suddenly felt that the young man in front of them was the one who really knew how to use guns. To him, they were just like children holding guns and only knew to use them superficially. When it comes to skill and so on, they were worlds apart!

“Who are you?” The captain's face was pale, and his fingers were trembling as he looked at him in disbelief.

Only now did he finally realize that this young man was far superior to him in terms of his martial arts skills and proficiency in using guns!

Not only were the members of the squad behaving like this, but even Tyson, the Smiths' helmsman, had shock written all over his face.

A person who could dismantle a pistol so quickly was definitely not an ordinary person!

Moreover, based on their aura, they seemed to be soldiers who had fought on the front line.

Tyson suddenly thought of something. When he was investigating Lucas's identity and background, he had noticed that nearly six years of Lucas's life was completely blank. There was no information about what he had done during these six years.

Could it be that Lucas Gray was in the military during those six years?

Furthermore, based on their current skills and performance, a powerful expert like him would definitely not be a nameless person in the military. He might even be a member of a top team.

The thought of it made Tyson feel horrified!