

## **Chapter 861: Reverse Threat**

The reason Tyson was hesitating about ordering the gunman to shoot Lucas and Jordan wasn't that he didn't want to kill them but because he wanted to find out their true identities.

If Lucas was really just an abandoned child of the Huttons, Tyson would definitely have ordered him shot dead.

But for some reason, he kept having an ominous hunch, which was why he hadn't ordered the Smiths' gunmen to shoot Lucas and Jordan even though they were already surrounding them.

Now, he seemed to see some clues from his observation.

“Lucas Gray, no wonder you have the audacity to come to the Smith residence to cause trouble and behave so arrogantly. It seems you really have something to rely on, huh?”

“I saw how quickly your subordinate dismantled the gun and how he defeated our guards on his own. He should be from the military, right?”

“Hah, I found it really strange at first. I was wondering why I basically couldn't find anything about you during those six years you vanished. I didn't know where you were or what you'd done.

“But now I know. I'm afraid you must have stayed in an extremely secretive army during those six years, right? You should have learned your martial arts there, right?”

“But even if that’s the case, you can’t be so presumptuous as to come to the Smiths and cause trouble here. Aren’t you afraid that your superiors will find out and punish you?”

While Tyson was speaking, he stared straight at Lucas without missing a single trace of his expression.

These were all only Tyson’s own guesses.

So he deliberately said this to see how Lucas would react!

If his guess was true and Lucas and Jordan were really from the military, their military rank would definitely not be low.

In that case, if he really killed the two of them, he would inevitably cause a lot of trouble for the Smiths.

Jordan was shocked. He didn’t expect that the scene of him dismantling the pistol with his bare hands would make Tyson guess that they might have been in the military.

But given Tyson’s appearance, he should only be guessing without any substantial evidence.

Otherwise, it would be terrible if Tyson knew their true identities.

After hearing what Tyson said, Lucas looked extremely calm, and he even smiled.

“Mr. Smith, you’re already so old, but I didn’t expect your imagination to be so rich that you’d guess that.

“As for what you said about me not being able to find out anything about me during those six years, that’s undoubtedly because I was a very insignificant person at the time. You naturally wouldn’t be able to find out anything about me.”

During those six years, Lucas had been in the Falcon Regiment in Calico, where he would spend almost every day fighting on various battlefields. He had left footprints not only in the US but also in many places all over the world.

It was basically impossible for Tyson to find out any information about Lucas.

And it was even more impossible for him to find out that Lucas was once the captain of the Falcon Regiment.

In six years, he had changed from an ordinary person with nothing to his name to the supreme God of War who protected the country. This matter would sound like an impossible legend to almost anyone.

After hearing Lucas’s answer, Tyson felt extremely conflicted.

Logically speaking, he couldn’t wait to kill Lucas and make him atone for causing his son to lose his sanity.

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But he wasn’t sure if what Lucas said was true or not. If he was really someone with a great background but died in the Smith residence, it would definitely bring endless trouble to the Smiths.

However, it was impossible to let Lucas off just like that. If word got out, the Smiths’ dignity would be completely trampled.

For a time, Tyson didn’t know what he should do.

“Mr. Smith, I advise you not to speculate about my identity. Even if you guess correctly, I can’t tell you.” Lucas smiled and suddenly said seriously, “You should already know my purpose here today. I’m here to ask you to let Maddy go.

“As for the Smiths’ infighting, to be honest, I’m not interested at all.

“But if you must fight me to the death, then I can also tell you very clearly that there will only be one result—your death! Furthermore, your brother Thomas will become the next helmsman of the Smiths.

“Are you sure you want to use your death to pave the way for your brother?”

Lucas was extremely calm when he spoke, as if what he said was nothing out of the ordinary.

But his words were like a thunderbolt exploding in Tyson’s heart.

Indeed...

Lucas was right.

If he continued to fight Lucas like this, he might not be able to emerge victorious in the end. After all, even Lucas’s subordinate could easily take out hundreds of the Smiths’ bodyguards.

Lucas hadn’t even made a move yet!

According to the information Tyson had, Lucas was extremely good at martial arts too. At the very least, he was definitely not inferior to his subordinate.

If he failed, Thomas would obtain the position of helmsman without firing a bullet!

“Are... are you threatening me?” Tyson gritted his teeth. Although he wasn’t a fool, he wasn’t willing to give up this plan that he had spent a long time coming up with and let Maddy off.

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Lucas shrugged. “It’s up to you to think whatever you want. I’m just telling the truth.

“Anyway, I’m definitely going to take Maddy away. But if you insist on going against me, I don’t mind killing a few more of you!

“You should also know that it doesn’t matter to me who takes over as the head of the Smiths in the end.”

What Lucas said immediately made Tyson frown even deeper, and the feeling of suffocation in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

In his heart, he knew that since Lucas had said that, he definitely wasn’t just scaring him.

With the strength Jordan had just shown, he was indeed capable of making the Smiths suffer huge losses. In fact, it wasn’t impossible for him to destroy the Smiths.

The thought of it made his heart sink even further.

There seemed to only be one path for Tyson.

After pondering for a while, Tyson finally clenched his jaw and said, “Okay, I can let that woman off, but you must promise me one thing!”



## **Chapter 862: Saving Maddy**

After hearing what Tyson said, Lucas immediately narrowed his eyes. “Mr. Smith, I hope you get things straight. I’m not bargaining with you! If you’re too greedy and take things too far, you’ll see what the consequences are!”

Tyson retorted, “I only have one request. I want Maddy Stone to cure my son, Oscar! As long as my son recovers, the feud between us will be over!”

A look of determination appeared on his face. He refused to give in at all.

Jordan instantly flew into a rage. “It’s up to Maddy to decide whether or not to treat your son. She shouldn’t be threatened into it!

“If you dare to use her to coerce us again, I will never let you off!

“Big deal. We’ll kill you and the dogs of the Smiths right now and then go find Maddy on our own!

“Hmph, don’t think I’m scaring you. I’m not afraid of telling you the truth. I’ve killed far more people than the Smiths have combined!”

Maddy was the person Jordan liked and the person he cared about the most. She was his Achilles’ heel.

Tyson wanted to use Maddy as an exchange and force her to treat his son, which greatly angered Jordan.

Besides, Jordan had never been the type to listen to others obediently. The only person he obeyed was Lucas, the brother he recognized. As for others, Jordan wouldn't frown even if he killed all the Smiths!

“Lucas Gray, is this how you discipline your subordinates?” Tyson was obviously shocked because of Jordan's appearance and he didn't dare to question him, for fear of incurring his wrath. So he looked at Lucas, wanting him to discipline Jordan.

But Lucas said indifferently, “You're wrong about that. Jordan isn't my subordinate but my best buddy! Moreover, what he said is exactly what I wanted to say!

“If you insist on refusing to release her, and you don't care about the lives of the other Smiths, we'll have no choice but to find her ourselves!

“I don't have much patience. I'll give you two minutes to consider your choice carefully!”

Lucas shook the watch on his hand calmly.

Jordan brought over a beach chair from the swimming pool at the side, placed it behind Lucas, and invited him to sit down.

The Smiths were unqualified to have Lucas stand and wait for them.

Lucas sat down and leaned against the beach chair with one leg crossed over the other, looking extremely relaxed.

The situation immediately became rather strange.

The Smiths were beside them, and the twenty or so gunmen were each still holding a black pistol and pointing them at Lucas.



But Lucas, who had so many guns pointing at him at the same time, didn't seem to see this at all but instead sat on the beach chair with his legs crossed comfortably, as if he was a tourist paying the Smiths a visit.

This scene was really way too bizarre!

There was anger and dissatisfaction written all over Tyson's face.

This was clearly the Smiths' turf, and there were also so many of the Smiths' gunmen around. There were more than 20 pistols aimed firmly at Lucas's head.

But Lucas didn't look like he was at a disadvantage at all. Instead, Tyson was the one being threatened.

Yet Tyson didn't dare to order his men to shoot!

The young man sitting on the beach chair in front of him was exuding an aura of composure and the vague aura of a king, which was rather daunting.

Tyson, the head of one of the eight top families of DC, was thoroughly defeated by Lucas!

Time quickly passed minute by minute, and a layer of cold sweat appeared on Tyson's forehead.

But he never ordered the gunmen to take action.

"Okay, the two minutes are up. Mr. Smith, have you made your decision?"

The time was up. Lucas slowly stood up from the beach chair while exuding a chilling aura!

Tyson suddenly felt that the young man in front of him was like a ferocious tiger preparing to hunt!

A palpitating sense of fear immediately spread throughout Tyson's body!

Tyson could no longer endure the fear and finally shouted through gritted teeth, "Bring her out!"

Lucas's aura receded like the tide.

He looked at Tyson with a smile. "You've made a wise choice, Mr. Smith."

Sensing that the terrifying pressure had vanished, Tyson reached out and wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. His calves were trembling a little, and he still had some lingering fears within him.

He knew that Lucas would definitely dare to kill him if he didn't choose to release Maddy!

"You... I just don't want to cause trouble for the Smiths, and I don't want to let Thomas obtain an advantage! Don't... don't think it's because I'm afraid of you!" Tyson said.

Lucas smiled faintly and didn't bother with him.

Since the prideful old man was finding an excuse for himself, there was no need for him to expose him.

Soon, two servants of the Smiths walked out of a villa with a lady who had a svelte figure.

“Maddy!” Jordan’s eyes immediately lit up as he hurried over.

He pulled Maddy into his arms and didn’t let go for a long time.

A hint of surprise appeared in Maddy’s eyes. Jordan was holding her in his arms, but a flash of sorrow appeared in the depths of her eyes.

A long time later, Jordan still had no intention of letting go of her. Maddy slapped Jordan’s back with her fist and protested, “Okay, enough, why aren’t you letting go? There are so many people watching!”

Only then did Jordan come back to his senses. He said with embarrassment, “I’m sorry, Maddy. I was so excited to see you that I forgot for a moment!”

“But don’t worry. Lucas has already helped me propose to your father. I believe that the Stones will agree to let us be together soon!”

Maddy was stunned. She didn’t expect that Jordan and Lucas had actually gone to look for her father!

But given her father’s character and the current situation of the Stones, he probably wouldn’t agree to the proposal.

Besides, she was marrying a Dempsey.

If not for the fact that the Smiths had brought her here all of a sudden, it would actually be the day she got married to him.

There was an obvious gloominess in Maddy’s eyes, but she nevertheless forced herself to smile. “What nonsense are you spouting? When... when did I ever say anything about marrying you?”

Jordan suddenly froze on the spot.

But Lucas could tell that Maddy did care about Jordan, but she thought that her marriage with the Dempseys was already settled. Furthermore, she had just been released and didn't know what had happened at the wedding.

“Maddy, you don't have to worry about the Dempseys. And I believe that the Dempseys won't oppose you two being together this time,” Lucas said to Maddy with a smile.

He turned around and said to Jordan, “Jordan, take Maddy back to the Stones' later and tell her about everything that happened today!”

Jordan quickly nodded. “Okay!”

But immediately afterward, he noticed that Lucas asked him to send Maddy back home. What about Lucas then?

“What about you, Lucas? Aren't you going to come with us?” Jordan asked.

Lucas shook his head and looked at Tyson next to him.

“I still have some things to talk about with Mr. Smith. You guys go ahead!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 863 – He’s Still Alive

**Chapter 863: He’s Still Alive** Jordan looked at the surrounding Smiths and instinctively frowned.

But on second thought, he realized that it wasn’t a big deal even if there were a lot of people here because no one in this world could pose a threat to Lucas!

“Okay, Lucas. We’ll go first.” Jordan wasn’t pretentious. He left the Smith residence with Maddy.

Now, Lucas was the only one left in the Smith residence.

“Hmph, what do you want to talk to me about? I don’t think there’s anything for us to discuss!”

Tyson had an awful expression on his face.

None of the things he had envisioned had come true. He had used Maddy to lure Lucas to the Smiths’ manor. But even until now, he hadn’t been able to do anything to Lucas apart from provoking Jordan into getting into an intense fight in their residence and allowing him to injure many people.

The only person who could restrain Lucas had already been released under Lucas’s threat. Now, Tyson had even less to confront Lucas with.

“Mr. Smith, you’re the head of one of the eight top families in DC. How can there be nothing for us to talk about? Isn’t there plenty for us to discuss?”

Lucas was standing proudly on the spot with a confident look, as if he was the true helmsman of the Smiths.

At the sight of Lucas's appearance, Tyson was boiling with fury. But he couldn't defeat Lucas, and just now, he had even compromised. Despite feeling uncomfortable, he could only endure it.

"Hmph, come with me!" Although Tyson had a long face, he still brought Lucas back to his study.

"Just tell me what you have to say!" After arriving in the study, Tyson spoke straight away without any politeness.

Speaking of which, Lucas was still an enemy that he wished to get rid of. It was already extremely rare for the two of them to stay in the same room so peacefully.

Lucas sat down on the couch in the study. "Speaking of which, there was no grudge between your family and me in the first place. It was the Smiths who took the initiative to provoke me and cause trouble. Isn't this why the situation escalated out of proportion?"

Tyson's face turned gloomy, but he truly couldn't refute what Lucas said.

"What exactly are you trying to say?" he asked with an unnatural look on his face.

Lucas smiled and said slowly, "Now that we have time, why don't we sit down and work out when the feud between us began."

He raised a finger. "The first matter is your daughter, Wendy, looking for trouble with me for the sake of avenging her ex-husband and son who committed suicide. She even sent her expert bodyguard to try and kill me, but in the end, I crippled him. She was indignant, so she killed Vince's son, Roy, and framed me for it so that Vince would come and deal with me!

“The second matter is Vince going to California. Not only did he want to kill me, but he even tried to take control of all the families in California. Later, he lost to me, but he was still extremely arrogant and domineering, so I taught him a lesson and made him kneel down and apologize to me. But the Smiths think that I’ve insulted and humiliated your entire family.

“The third matter is your son, Oscar, going to California to find trouble with me. He thought that he could deal with me using Invincible Phantom Hands. But unfortunately, he misjudged my strength and overestimated the abilities of your family’s experts. Thus, he lost and was even frightened to the point of losing his sanity.

“The fourth matter is regarding Charlie, the Smiths’ head butler. He tried to make use of me and deal with me, but he failed and ended up getting captured by me.

“And the fifth matter is caused by you. In order to take revenge on me, you schemed against me and used someone I care about to stage a fake wedding to lure me over. What happened in the end? Everyone has seen the result.”

Lucas talked about his feud with the Smiths.

Tyson listened at the side, and his face became more and more gloomy.

The Smiths had fought with Lucas several times, but the Smiths always ended up on the losing end and even suffered severe losses. They had either died or were disgraced. His son had even turned into a fool. But on the contrary, Lucas was completely fine. This made Tyson feel extremely depressed.

“Fine, I admit that the Smiths are indeed at fault for some of these things. But my daughter died in your hands.

“Not only that, but you also caused my only son to become a fool and killed my right-hand man, Charlie. These two reasons alone are why I can’t let you off. I will definitely make you pay for it!”

Tyson clenched his fists and glowered at Lucas with hatred.

Although Lucas was clearly dominating the situation, Tyson didn’t want to lower his head in front of Lucas and give up his hatred.

When he thought of his son’s current appearance and the death of Charlie, who had served him for decades, Tyson was full of fury.

Lucas smiled faintly. “How are you going to make me pay for it?”

Tyson choked before saying, “Although it’s true that I can’t do anything to you right now, I will definitely kill you to avenge them one day!”

Hearing this, Lucas not only didn’t become angry, but he even felt that Tyson was a sentimental person who valued ties.

Otherwise, any intelligent person wouldn’t possibly challenge him in this situation.

Lucas suddenly had some slight appreciation for him.

“It seems that our grudge mainly revolves around your son and your butler.

“Would you still hate me so much if I said that I can ask Maddy to treat your son and even let your butler return to your side?” Lucas suddenly asked.

“What... what did you just say?” Tyson was shocked and sprung up from his seat in agitation. “Charlie... isn’t dead? He’s still alive?”



Seeing how agitated Tyson was, Lucas smiled faintly.

Long before he came to the capital, Lucas had already asked Jordan to help him investigate what kind of a person Tyson was due to the feud and conflicts he had with the Smiths.

After learning that Charlie was extremely important to Tyson, Lucas decided to let Oscar return to DC while detaining Charlie with the Hales.

Previously, Lucas had deliberately gotten people to release the news about Charlie's death. First, it was to create chaos among the Smiths and intensify the conflict between the two camps of the family. Second, he wanted to test Tyson.

If Tyson didn't care in the slightest about Charlie's death and only treated him as a pawn who could give him advice and be of some use to him, Lucas would simply turn around and leave.

But Lucas was rather pleased with Tyson's performance.

It seemed that Tyson was indeed loyal and cared about ties, which was a rare trait among the helmsmen of the eight top families in DC.

This also showed that Tyson was trustworthy.

Thus, Lucas gave him an affirmative answer. "That's right. Charlie is still alive."

"Great! This is great!" Tyson was immediately excited, and even his eyes became a little red. He repeatedly said, "Great! He's not dead. He's not dead!"

But after the excitement, Tyson slowly calmed down and looked at Lucas. "But I doubt you'd hand him over to me so easily. Furthermore, you probably won't agree to cure my son unconditionally either, right?"



## **Chapter 864: Seeing Is Believing**

Tyson had been the Smiths' helmsman for so many years, so he really couldn't possibly be useless. He knew very well that there is no free lunch in this world, especially since he was now facing Lucas, someone who was the Smiths' enemy. Lucas couldn't possibly help him unconditionally.

Therefore, Lucas definitely had his own agenda.

Lucas didn't hide it. "That's right. I can return Charlie to you and make your son return to normal. I can even help you resolve some of the Smiths' troubles so that you can take control of the Smiths with stability.

"But the condition is that from now on, the Smiths must follow my orders, be loyal to me, and serve me as your master!"

"What did you say?!" Tyson's instantly expression changed immediately.

He hollered furiously, "You actually want my family to pledge allegiance to you? You're way too ambitious!"

"I don't know what you will do after gaining control of the Smiths, but I definitely won't sell out the interests of my family for my own!"

"Don't even think about it!"

Tyson rejected almost immediately.

Lucas had already guessed Tyson's reaction, so he wasn't the least bit angry or surprised. Instead, he said indifferently, "Don't forget that you still have a brother, Thomas, who's desperately trying to become the helmsman at every turn. If you're not willing to, I can go look for him. As long as I promise to let him become the helmsman, I believe that Thomas will be very happy to agree to my condition."

"Impossible!" Tyson sneered. He said with great certainty, "Although Thomas is indeed going against me at every turn and wants to seize the position of helmsman from me, he's a descendant of the Smiths after all. He won't betray us for his own benefit!"

Lucas smiled ambiguously. "What makes you so sure? That's just your guess."

"I believe you're aware of how badly Thomas wants to become the Smiths' helmsman. If I promised to give him the position of helmsman, he would definitely agree to kill all the Smiths' descendants on your side as long as I tell him to, what more pledge allegiance to me."

"Do you believe it or not?"

Hearing this, Tyson shook his head firmly. "That's impossible! He would never agree to do that!"

"Although we've had many fights between us, and we're almost to the point of falling out, no matter what, we're both members of the Smith family. We're cousins, and we grew up together for decades. How could he possibly kill me and all the direct descendants on my side?"

"It's absolutely impossible!"

Tyson spoke loudly, as if he was trying to convince Lucas to believe him. But in Lucas's opinion, Tyson was actually aware of the truth. He just refused to believe it

himself, so he raised his voice to deny it. In fact, he was just trying to convince himself to believe it.

“Is that so? In this case, why don’t we verify it?!”

Lucas knew that Tyson was only hypnotizing himself and trying to convince himself not to believe it, but how would he react if the cruel truth was presented to him?

So after speaking, Lucas took out his phone and made a call.

Soon, the call was answered.

Lucas said directly, “Call Thomas immediately and tell him to contact me if he still wants the position of the Smiths’ helmsman!”

With that, Lucas hung up.

Next to him, Tyson was visibly upset. But Lucas was in a much stronger position than him now, so there was nothing he could do to Lucas.

But Tyson was very unimpressed with the phone call Lucas just made.

“Lucas Gray, I’m afraid you still don’t know what kind of person Thomas is, right? He’s far more arrogant and scheming than I am. He won’t be persuaded easily!

“Unless you can give him enough assurance to make him believe that you can really help him become the family helmsman, he won’t believe you or even bother paying attention to you!

“There’s no way he’d agree to what you said! The Smiths can cooperate with you now and even provide you with some conveniences in various aspects, but it’s impossible for me to pledge allegiance to you and obey your orders!

“I will not agree to this condition, and neither will Thomas!” Tyson said through gritted teeth.

But just as Tyson finished speaking, Lucas’s phone suddenly rang.

Lucas glanced at the string of unfamiliar numbers on his phone before smiling at Tyson ambiguously. “Previously, someone told me that the reason you could become the helmsman of the Smiths was that you had Charlie to support you. Now, it seems that this is indeed the case!

“It’s indeed very rare for someone as naive as you to be able to become the Smiths’ helmsman.”

He stopped observing Tyson’s reaction, picked up the phone, pressed the answer button, and turned on the speakerphone.

Soon, a voice that was extremely familiar to Tyson came from the other end.

“Mr. Gray, this is Thomas Smith. Someone called me just now and informed me that you’d like to discuss something with me. Is that right?”

Tyson’s face immediately stiffened.

The voice indeed belonged to Thomas. Having been family for decades, how could he not recognize his voice?

However, Thomas was not only extremely polite when speaking to Lucas, but he even sounded a bit deferential.

His tone of voice was extremely unfamiliar to Tyson.

Moreover, Tyson just told Lucas that Thomas was extremely scheming and would never speak with Lucas. In the end, Thomas had not only responded, but he answered the call very quickly and even spoke in a respectful and deferential tone.

This was like a slap in Tyson's face that made him feel an intense, hot, and burning pain.

Lucas merely glanced at Tyson before saying into the phone, "Thomas, haven't you always wanted to become the Smiths' helmsman?"

"Now, I'll give you a chance. As long as you kill Tyson and the direct descendants in his camp, I'll help you become the helmsman!"

"But the condition is that after you become the helmsman, I want the Smiths to pledge allegiance to me!"

"How are you going to choose?"

Lucas stated his intentions succinctly and gave the right of choice to Thomas.

## **Chapter 865: Promise To Pledge Allegiance**

After Lucas finished speaking, Tyson's face immediately became gloomy.

Lucas actually said that to Tyson's face and even forced him to make a choice.

Apart from making the Smiths pledge allegiance to him, Lucas even requested that he kill direct descendants of the Smiths.

Tyson sneered. He didn't believe that Thomas would agree to such an absurd request.

“Okay, I promise!”

Just as Tyson thought that Thomas would never agree to the request, a voice full of murderous intent suddenly came from the other end.

Tyson immediately froze on the spot!

Then he heard Thomas's familiar voice coming from the phone.

“In fact, the position of the Smiths' helmsman should belong to me! Who is Tyson? He's younger than me and hopelessly stupid. He doesn't even know how to strategize. If Charlie hadn't helped him, he wouldn't have been able to snatch the position of helmsman away from me!”



“I’ve long wanted to kill him all these years. But because he’s the helmsman, the protection around him is extremely tight, and I haven’t been able to find a suitable chance to take action.

“But if you’re willing to help me now, that’s the best! Not to mention killing him, I won’t hesitate to kill all the people on his side! They should have died long ago!”

Thomas’s voice was full of endless murderous intent and resentment as it clearly came through the speakerphone.

Thomas seemed to be struck by thunder as he staggered back and fell hard onto his chair.

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He had never imagined that Thomas thought of him this way. He actually wouldn’t hesitate to kill him for the position of helmsman. In fact, he wouldn’t even let off anyone with a close relationship with him!

At this moment, Tyson’s heart was brimming with anger toward Thomas! How can he do this?!

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“Mr. Gray, I can agree to all your requests! As long as I can become the helmsman of the Smiths, I’m willing to represent the family to pledge allegiance to you and obey your orders! As long as you help me obtain the position of helmsman, I will agree to any of your requests!” Thomas’s excited and flattering voice continued to come from the phone.

“Okay, got it. Wait for my news.” With that, Lucas hung up.

He turned his head to look at Tyson, who looked like he had suffered a huge impact. “It seems your cousin isn’t like what you thought. You guessed wrong.”

“That... that bastard!” Tyson gritted his teeth furiously. “Is he still human? I’ve always thought that since we grew up together and that we’re members of the same family, we would forever be relatives connected by blood even though we might be rivals!

“So even when his son killed my daughter, I didn’t make a move against them but chose to endure it!

“Moreover, after I became the helmsman, it would have been a piece of cake for me to get rid of them. Thomas Smith, his son Vince, and everyone in his camp would have died long ago!

“But I didn’t do it because I still cared about our brotherhood!

“But what about him? He didn’t even think about kinship and family for a second. He agreed to kill me without hesitation! He really didn’t hesitate for even a second!

“That... cold-blooded beast! He’s really heartless. He’s simply not human!

“That bastard! I will never forgive him easily!”

Tyson roared maniacally. At the same time, two streams of tears rolled down his face.

He was truly devastated and extremely disappointed in Thomas.

Someone at his age actually burst into tears of misery in front of Lucas.

Lucas didn't say anything and looked at Tyson quietly.

Only after a long while did Tyson finally calm down.

He had thought about many things just now.

“Lucas, since you've come to look for me, I guess you have more confidence in me. Otherwise, you wouldn't need to say so much to me. I'm asking you. If I really lead the Smiths to pledge allegiance to you, will everything you said just now still count?”

Lucas nodded. “Yes. Otherwise, why would I have said so much to you? You've seen the way Thomas reacted just now. If I wanted to deceive you, I wouldn't need to go to such lengths.”

Tyson took two deep breaths and finally made up his mind. “Okay! I promise that as long as you can cure my son, let my butler off, and help me take full control of the Smiths, I will lead the Smiths to pledge allegiance to you!”

When Lucas heard this, a smile appeared on his face. “Okay!”

Thus, the two parties were considered to have formally set up an alliance.

This time, Lucas came to the capital to prevent Maddy from being forced to marry someone else and settle these affairs of the Smiths.

Now, Maddy had already been rescued, and the marriage between Maddy and the Dempseys was canceled.

Moreover, given Jordan's performance in front of the Stones and the hundreds of millions of dollars worth of betrothal gifts that Lucas had helped Jordan prepare, the Stones probably wouldn't oppose the marriage between Jordan and Maddy.

Now, Tyson had already agreed to pledge allegiance to Lucas. It could be said that the matter of the Smiths had almost been resolved.

Not only had Lucas gotten rid of a great enemy, but he had also gained the help of one of the eight giants of DC, which was additional support.

After Lucas completely resolved these matters of the Smiths, he could go to the Huttons in DC and ask that person why he had treated them that way!

The moment he thought of the Huttons and the events back then, his face was ice-cold.

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At the same time, in a high-class VIP ward in an upscale private hospital in DC...

After hanging up the phone, Thomas and Vince were both extremely excited.

What Lucas just said on the phone was really too exciting!

“Hahahahaha! That idiot Tyson is the only one who treats Lucas Gray as a small fry. Does he think that the Smiths can stop him? How naive! Even I don’t want to fight him head-on. He will only suffer defeat!”

“Hehehe, isn’t that so? The fact that Lucas Gray called must mean that Tyson is on the losing end! Dad, soon the position of helmsman will belong to you!”

The two glanced at each other and guffawed loudly.

But after rejoicing, Vince suddenly asked, “Dad, are you really going to agree to be loyal to that kid Lucas Gray and obey his orders?”

He looked extremely unwilling!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 866 – Die A Clear Death

### **Chapter 866: Die a Clear Death**

If Thomas pledged allegiance to Lucas on behalf of the Smiths, Vince would have to continue being loyal to Lucas even after he took over as helmsman. How could he be willing?

Thomas sneered. “Pledge allegiance to him? How is that possible?”

“Even a king won’t obtain the Smiths’ allegiance, let alone a young man in his twenties. He’s too conceited!”

“I agreed to his request just now just to deal with him, but I didn’t say that I would really pledge allegiance to him! Once he clears all the obstacles for me and helps me become the helmsman of the Smiths, I’ll definitely come up with a solution to kill him! He’s just a tool for me!”

A trace of ruthlessness appeared on Thomas’s face.

“Dad, are you going to kill him?” Vince was very surprised.

“But Lucas Gray is truly powerful! Just a short while ago, in the hotel where the Dempseys held their wedding, he was fearless in the face of the Dempseys’ gunmen and snipers. In that case, how can we... kill him?”

“Hah, if a few pistols can’t kill him, how about ten, twenty, thirty, or even more? We can also arrange ten or even twenty snipers and get them to lurk in every corner. Let’s see how he can escape then!”

“There are actually many ways to make him die!”

Thomas said nonchalantly, “Besides, even if we can’t defeat him openly with frontal force, there are so many insidious methods we can use. You don’t always have to rely on combat power of the same level to kill an expert. Vince, do you understand what I’m saying?”

“Yes, Dad! I got it!” Vince realized many new things after hearing Thomas’s lecture.

The two were discussing how they were going to kill Lucas stealthily without letting anyone find out. But at this very moment, someone suddenly slammed the door of the ward open from outside.

Bang!

The person used so much force that the door slammed slamming against the wall and bounced back.

“Who’s there!?!” Thomas and Vince were immediately startled and turned around.

They saw a tall young man walking in from outside leisurely. He even closed the door and locked it.

...

Then he turned around and shot Thomas and Vince a sinister smile.

“Jordan!”

After seeing the young man’s face, Thomas and Vince were horrified.

Why... why did Jordan suddenly come here?

Moreover, he even locked the door of the ward. What did he want to do?

The sinister smile on Jordan's face gave Thomas and Vince the creeps and an ominous premonition.

"S-so it's you, Mr. Jordan. Did you suddenly come here because Mr. Gray has some instructions for us?"

As expected of a cunning old fox, Thomas immediately came back to his senses and put on a deferential smile.

But he secretly reached under his pillow, where he had concealed a gun.

If the situation was amiss, he would have to fight.

"I advise you not to make any useless efforts. That little thing is useless to me," Jordan said contemptuously when he saw Thomas reach under the pillow. He even walked toward the hospital bed.

"What... what do you want?" Vince asked in a shaky voice. Even his teeth were chattering.

"Of course it's murder!" Jordan raised his eyebrows. When he said this, his tone was as ordinary as if he was talking about eating.

As soon as he finished speaking, he appeared in front of Vince and grabbed him by his neck.

Snap!

The crisp and clear sound of bones cracking rang out.



There was shock written all over Vince's face, but his head had already turned to the side, and his body had gone limp. He instantly died!

Thomas was horrified. In less than two seconds, his son was strangled to death right in front of him!

"Someone! Quickly come!" Thomas yelled in panic while taking out the pistol he was holding.

He had arranged for some people to stay put outside the ward to ensure his safety. But the fact that Jordan could kick the door open, enter, and lock it was enough to show that there was something wrong.

The men outside had all been silently killed by Jordan!

Jordan was as fast as lightning. Before Thomas could pull his gun out in time, Jordan stepped onto his bed and stomped on the arm holding the gun.

Thomas's face was covered in cold sweat. He was terribly flustered. This was the greatest crisis he had ever encountered.

"You... Help! Don't kill me! I'll give you anything you want!" Thomas begged for forgiveness without any regard for his image.

Even if he was made to kneel down in front of Lucas like a dog, he would agree without hesitation!

He would do anything as long as he could live!

"Hah, weren't you and your son discussing how to deal with Lucas just now? You even said that there are lots of insidious and ruthless methods to kill secretly. And now, you're the one who's going to die first!" Jordan sneered.

Lucas was his god and his faith. Yet these two fools actually thought about how to kill Lucas. How could Jordan possibly tolerate it?

“Okay... In that case, before I die, can you tell me... what exactly is Lucas Gray’s true identity?”

Thomas knew that he couldn’t escape death now, but before he died, he wanted to know who exactly Lucas was!

Jordan narrowed his eyes. “On account that you’re going to be dead soon, I’ll be merciful and tell you so that you can die without confusion!

“Lucas is invincible in the world and the main pillar of the country!

“He is the captain of the Falcon Regiment and the youngest defender of the country in the history of the United States!

“He is revered by countless soldiers as the Invincible God of War, Lucas Gray!”

Jordan revealed Lucas’s true identity with reverence on his face.

“So... it turns out that he’s the God of War and the captain of the Falcon Regiment. No wonder...”

“Haha, if I had known it was him, I wouldn’t have provoked him. Absolutely not...”

Thomas’s face was full of shock and regret.

Unfortunately, there is no medicine for regret in this world!

“You can die now,” Jordan said coldly as he raised his hand to strangle Thomas.

Snap!

Thomas died!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 867 – The Huttons

## **Chapter 867: The Huttons**

Soon, the news of the murders of both Thomas and Vince spread throughout DC.

Everyone was shocked!

Almost everyone in DC knew who Thomas and Vince were.

But these two big shots were killed in the hospital by a mysterious man. As soon as the news spread, the powerful families in DC were stunned and afraid that they would face the same trouble. For a time, everyone felt like they were in danger.

“What did you say? Thomas and Vince Smith both died in the hospital?”

“But don’t they have a lot of experts and bodyguards around them? How could they die so easily?”

“Who exactly is the culprit!?”

Lucas had already left the Smiths’ manor.

Tyson was extremely shocked when he suddenly received the news that Thomas and Vince had been murdered.

But after sitting down in his chair, he suddenly remembered what Lucas had said to him before he left.

“Soon, the obstacles hindering you in the Smith family will no longer exist, and you will become the true helmsman.”

Now, the two people who had been going against him suddenly died.

Was it possible that Lucas had done all of this?

The more Tyson thought about it, the more afraid he became.

If the person Lucas had chosen wasn't him but Thomas, wouldn't it mean that he would be the one who was dead now?

At the thought of this, Tyson couldn't help wiping the cold sweat on his forehead. He was very glad that Lucas had chosen him and that he had made the right decision!

...

...

In an extremely vast estate near the south of DC...

In the middle of the tallest and most luxurious villa, a middle-aged man in his fifties was standing in front of the large floor-to-ceiling windows on the fifth floor, gazing at the distant sky.

The middle-aged man was tall, with a height of about 1.8 meters and handsome facial features. He should have been a handsome man when he was young. But most of the hair on his head had turned white, and due to his gaunt figure, he seemed quite feeble.

He was now looking out the window, his expression full of despondency.

At this moment, an old man dressed in a butler's uniform walked over and said softly, "Master, Mr. Lucas is in DC right now."

After the middle-aged man heard this, the emotion on his face changed slightly. He seemed surprised and agitated, with a few traces of panic and sorrow.

He turned his head and murmured softly, "Twenty years have passed. He has finally returned to DC!"

There were a lot of vicissitudes and complicated emotions in the middle-aged man's eyes.

"Twenty years ago, I personally ordered for him and his mother to be driven out of the Huttons and also out of DC. I even threatened them not to come back to DC in their lifetime.

"And now, has he finally stepped into DC again because he's become strong enough to fight against me and the Huttons?"

"Oh no, I'm wrong. In fact, with the power he now possesses, it's actually a piece of cake for him to destroy the Huttons.

"He's no longer the weak and helpless child from back then..."

"Now that he has come back to DC, does he want to settle scores with me and make me pay off the debts I owe?"

...

The middle-aged man closed his eyes slightly, and his face was covered with a look of bitterness.

“Mr. Taylor!” The old butler looked worried.

This middle-aged man was naturally the current helmsman of the Huttons, one of the eight most powerful families in DC, and Lucas’s biological father, Michael Hutton.

He was only in his early fifties, but the hair on his head was already half white, and he didn’t seem too well. He was also extremely thin, as if he was seriously ill.

The butler hesitated for a moment before saying, “Master, I think Mr. Lucas still has strong feelings for you that lie beyond just hatred. Otherwise, given his current status and strength, it would be easy to destroy the Huttons even if he wanted to. But he hasn’t done anything to us yet.

“Moreover, according to the information I have inquired, Mr. Lucas came here for something else.

“Just now, Thomas and Vince Smith were both found dead in an upscale private hospital in DC, and the person who did it should be Mr. Lucas!”

The butler revealed all the information he had.

“What? You mean Thomas suddenly died? And it was Lucas who did it?” Michael asked in astonishment.

Since he was from one of the eight great families in DC, Michael naturally knew Thomas.

After all, back then, if Tyson didn’t have Charlie by his side to give him advice, the person who became the Smiths’ helmsman might have been Thomas.

Thomas was meticulous scheming, and many people found him difficult to deal with.

But Michael was surprised to learn that Thomas had suddenly died and that it had something to do with his son.

“Why did he do it?” Michael asked.

The butler explained, “Because you instructed me to pay more attention to Mr. Lucas’s situation, I know that quite a few unpleasant matters happened between him and the Smiths some time ago. This time, he must have come for the Smiths.

“Just this morning, Mr. Lucas went to the Smith residence in DC. But when he left soon after, the news of the deaths of Thomas and Vince surfaced immediately. So I guess that it should be because of some agreement between Mr. Lucas and Tyson Smith.”

The butler revealed all of his information and guesses, which were very reasonable and well-founded.

In fact, if Lucas was here, he would be able to recognize that the butler speaking was actually an old acquaintance.

When Lucas had just returned to Orange County from Calico, the person who had received him at the airport and tried to get him to take over the Hutton family and Stardust Corporation was Chad Kennedy.

Chad was highly valued by Michael.

After Michael heard Chad’s analysis, a dignified expression appeared on his face.



If this matter of the Smiths was really done by Lucas, it meant that Lucas was able to change the pattern of the two factions of the Smiths that had been fighting for years in just half a day, making the scales incline directly toward one party.

In fact, among the eight giants of DC, everyone could maintain such a stable situation now because each family had internal strife. There were all sorts of factional struggles.

If the Smiths' infighting ended here, there was no doubt that the Smiths would become stronger and might even surpass the Huttons.

Coincidentally, the relationship between the Smiths and the Huttons was strained, and they even had frequent feuds.

In that case, was it a coincidence that Lucas helped Tyson take complete control of the Smiths, or was he targeting the Huttons?

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 868 – The Stone Family Of DC

### **Chapter 868: The Stone Family of DC**

Michael couldn't help pondering about this question.

As the helmsman of the Huttons, he naturally had to take more into consideration and think further ahead.

Michael felt uncomfortable.

If possible, he didn't want to get into any conflict with Lucas at all. If Lucas wanted the position of helmsman in the future, Michael would give it to him without hesitation.

In fact, he had indeed thought of doing so previously. But unfortunately, Lucas had rejected him without hesitation.

“Lucas, if you want to take revenge, come at me! I don't need you to forgive me. I just hope that you can speak to me properly and meet me...” Michael said softly with a trace of redness in his eyes.

Chad, the butler, looked at Michael's sorrowful figure and could only sigh silently a few times.

He didn't know what to say about what had happened back then.

But Chad knew that although Michael was an extremely authoritative helmsman of one of the eight top families of DC and held great power and status, none of this was what he really wanted.

But what could he do at this point?

...

Meanwhile, after Lucas left the Smith residence, he headed straight to the Stone residence, where Maddy was.

Just now, Jordan had called Lucas and informed him that the Stones had already prepared a feast at home and invited Lucas to attend.

Lucas thought about it and agreed on account that they were Maddy's family members.

As a top-tier family second only to the eight top families in DC, the Song residence covered a very large area, and the design was luxurious as well.

By the time Lucas arrived at the Stones', he was welcomed into the reception hall by the Stones, who had long been waiting for him.

...

"Lucas, you're here!" Maddy had already changed into a set of home clothes. She immediately greeted Lucas the moment she saw him.

"Lucas." Jordan immediately called out to Lucas and went over.

After seeing Lucas, Maddy's father, Seth, said politely, "Mr. Gray, please have a seat!"

While speaking, he led Lucas to the banquet hall.

After witnessing Lucas's might in the Maestro International Hotel, Seth naturally knew that Lucas was not to be offended. Thus, his attitude toward him was much better than when they first met.

The fact that a person who could easily destroy a family almost on par with the Stones was now willing to lower himself and come to their home was immense glory for them!

After much urging, Lucas finally sat down on the first guest seat, which was extremely near the helmsman, Geoffrey.

The other Smiths at the side were all looking at Lucas with curiosity and awe.

At the wedding, basically all of Maddy's family members had attended. So they had also witnessed with their own eyes just how terrifying this young man was.

Now that Lucas had come to the Stone residence, the juniors didn't dare to speak to him at all.

Geoffrey laughed and said to Lucas, "Mr. Gray, welcome. It was our negligence previously. We hope you won't dislike this simple fare of ours!"

Lucas looked at the sumptuous spread on the table and smiled slightly. "If this is considered a simple fare, there's no such thing as a delicious meal in this world. Mr. Stone, you're too humble."

Hearing Lucas's reply, Geoffrey immediately laughed out loud.

His behavior was naturally not just to be humble. He wanted to test Lucas's attitude toward his family.

After all, although the Smiths had set up the trap to lure Lucas over and the Stones weren't aware of it, they were indeed accomplices. Moreover, the Stones' attitude toward Lucas had been rather terrible in the hotel.

Thus, Geoffrey was anxious and worried that Lucas would have an opinion against the Stones because he bore a grudge for what had happened.

But after hearing Lucas's reply, Geoffrey finally heaved a sigh of relief, knowing that Lucas didn't blame them.

Next, under the deliberate flattery of the Stones, Lucas finally got to know some of the main figures of the family, and the two sides had a good conversation.

In particular, there were a few young and beautiful women at the banquet who came over to pour drinks for Lucas frequently. They would try to flatter him and hint to him that they liked him. Clearly, they were harboring intentions toward him.

Their actions were naturally instructions from the Stones.

After all, Lucas was young, powerful, and had high status and incredible background, so many families would want to get acquainted with him.

Moreover, Lucas was very handsome, tall, and even had a good temperament. He was definitely popular among women as a marriage partner.

But Lucas was already married to Cheyenne, the beautiful woman he loved greatly, so how could he possibly fall for a woman from the Smiths?

The Stones were extremely disappointed to see how nonchalant Lucas was.

In particular, these young and pretty women were even more disappointed.

If a young and powerful man with a high status like Lucas valued them, they wouldn't have to worry about the rest of their lives!

Halfway through the banquet, Geoffrey suddenly stood up and raised his wine glass high. "Mr. Gray, on behalf of the Stones, I hereby apologize to you for what happened today!"

Seth also quickly stood up and raised his wine glass. He said to Lucas respectfully, "Yes, we've indeed let you down today, Mr. Gray. So I'd like to apologize to you. Please don't stoop to our level!"

Geoffrey, the helmsman, and his son, the people who held the highest authority in the family, actually stood up respectfully to toast and apologize to Lucas. The rest of the Songs naturally didn't dare to delay at all. They stood up from their chairs one after another and raised their wine glasses to Lucas.

Lucas glanced at the Stones, but he still remained sitting. In fact, he didn't even raise the wine glass in his hand.

He said indifferently with a faint smile, "Do you think that what happened today can be written off with just a toast and an apology?"

As soon as Lucas said this, everyone present had a drastic change in expression and panicked.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 869 – Passing On The Position To Her

### **Chapter 869: Passing on the Position to Her**

They all originally thought that since Lucas's attitude toward them was cordial, he should have already let go of the past. So they wanted to let this matter be over with completely before getting closer to Lucas.

In addition, they reckoned that Lucas should be very concerned about the marriage between Jordan and Maddy. Just now, the Stones had even implicitly expressed that they wouldn't interfere with the marriage of Jordan and Maddy.

But they didn't expect that Lucas would suddenly reject their apology and then say those words.

Could it be that Lucas Gray still doesn't want to spare us?

"In that case, what do you want, Mr. Gray?" Geoffrey said solemnly while holding his glass of wine.

Lucas could disrespect him, the Smiths' helmsman, but he didn't dare to be impolite to Lucas at all.

1

After all, Lucas didn't show the Dempseys any mercy.

In fact, based on the information Geoffrey had obtained, the deaths of Thomas and Vince Smith in the private hospital was revealed shortly after Lucas left the Smith residence.

Geoffrey was almost certain that their deaths had something to do with Lucas.

What capital did Geoffrey have to go against someone who had the guts to kill even Thomas Smith?

“I just want the Stones to remember that the reason I’m here is for Maddy and not because you are qualified to invite me over,” Lucas said coldly.

There wasn’t much of an expression on his face, and he wasn’t too ferocious either. But what he said made the Stones feel an inexplicable fear.

Just now, Lucas had been talking to them with a smile on his face and acting extremely easygoing, so much so that they had almost forgotten how terrifying he had been in the hotel.

Just as Lucas said, the Stones weren’t even qualified to invite him over. If not for Maddy, they wouldn’t have been able to get Lucas to come over at all.

After a moment of silence, Geoffrey spoke up. “Mr. Gray, you’re right. The Stones are indeed not qualified to invite you over.”

...

His voice was extremely calm but also contained some sorrow.

Although the Stones were indeed a powerful family, their foundation was nothing compared to Lucas’s.

It was only logical that Lucas wouldn’t take them seriously.



But after Geoffrey looked at the Stones present, he suddenly announced something that surprised everyone! “I hereby announce that I officially step down from my position as helmsman of the Stones!”

“What?!”

Geoffrey’s words were like a boulder suddenly thrown onto a calm lake, immediately causing a huge splash.

The Stones were shocked!

Although Geoffrey was already almost 70 years old, he had always been healthy, without any severe illnesses. As the helmsman of the family, the decisions he made were often for the benefit of the family.

It could be said that Geoffrey was the pillar of the family and the person they trusted greatly.

Now, Geoffrey suddenly proposed stepping down from his position. It was too sudden!

Besides, there were no signs of this at all. Everyone was flabbergasted.

“Dad, what are you saying? Why are you suddenly stepping down? Without you, we won’t be able to prosper!”

“Yeah, Grandpa! Why are you suddenly talking about stepping down? You’re not even seventy yet, and you’re still in your hale and hearty. Why are you suddenly talking about stepping down?”

“If you don’t want to be the helmsman anymore, who can take over for you? You’re the only one who’s wise enough to continue leading us on!”

...

For a time, the Stones spoke up to stop him one after another.

In all fairness, Geoffrey was indeed quite a good helmsman. Thus, the Stones weren't willing to have him step down from the position so soon.

Besides, if Geoffrey really didn't want to be the helmsman anymore, who would take over for him?

Was he going to pass the position to Seth?

Geoffrey raised his hand to stop his family from persuading him further.

He said slowly, "I've already made up my mind. Don't say anything more!"

Then he turned to look at Maddy before suddenly exclaiming, "From today onward, the new helmsman will be Maddy! From now on, Maddy will be in charge of all matters concerning the family!"

Boom!

Everyone was shocked!

They were even more shocked than they were when they heard Geoffrey say that he was going to step down from his position as helmsman!

Geoffrey... was actually going to give the position of helmsman to Maddy, a woman only in her thirties!

Not to mention that such a thing had never occurred in the Stone family in many years, it was unprecedented even among the other wealthy families of DC!

Even Lucas was surprised by this decision.

But he thought about it for a while and soon figured out why Geoffrey suddenly made this decision.

It was because Lucas had just said that Maddy was the only person in their family that was qualified to interact with him.

Thus, in order to rope the powerful Lucas in and gain his protection, Geoffrey simply decided to step down and hand over his position as helmsman to Maddy.

As long as Maddy was the head of the Stones, Lucas's relationship with them would definitely become even closer. This was Geoffrey's plan.

For the sake of the Stones' future development, he was willing to give up the position of the family helmsman. It was truly admirable.

Geoffrey was indeed an extremely intelligent and courageous person.

But his decision was completely puzzling to everyone else.

“Geoffrey, what did you just say? You're going to pass the position of helmsman to Maddy?”

“How ridiculous! Maddy is just a woman. Besides, she's still too young. She's in no place to be the helmsman!”

“Yeah, Geoffrey, did you make a mistake? How can Maddy be fit to become the head of the family?”

...

The Stones were extremely agitated. They couldn't believe that a young woman in her thirties would become the helmsman!

If word of this got out, the Smiths would be greatly embarrassed.

1

Besides, they obviously had a large number of male descendants, yet he passed the position on to a woman.

Everyone was against Geoffrey's decision.

“Enough! Stop talking!” Geoffrey was annoyed by what they said. “You don't need to say anymore!. I'm not silly yet! This matter is settled!”

“Tonight, all of you will spread the news that the Stones will hold a grand meeting tomorrow and officially hand over the position of the head of the family to Maddy. Invite the major giants of DC to attend the ceremony!”

His voice was extremely firm and not to be disputed.

The Stones could only shut their mouths resentfully. They only realized now that Geoffrey was truly going to hand over the position of helmsman to Maddy!

But at this moment, an extremely clear voice spread from the crowd.

“Grandpa, I refuse to become the head of the family! Please withdraw this order!”

## **Chapter 870: Ensuring Your Safety**

Maddy stood out from the crowd and said to Geoffrey calmly, “Grandpa, I’m not willing to be the head of the family. Please rescind the order.”

“Why?”

Maddy’s decision surprised many people.

Geoffrey looked closely into Maddy’s eyes and asked why with a frown.

“Grandpa, you know that my ambition is to be a doctor and save people. I can’t stay in the family and be the helmsman who constantly makes plans for the family’s benefit. This isn’t the path I want to walk. So, Grandpa, please fulfill my wish,” Maddy said extremely firmly.

She had treated many wounded people on the battlefield of Calico, and later, she went to various places around the world to heal people and save lives. She enjoyed an esteemed reputation internationally.

Thus, staying at home and engaging in scheming and plots to gain profits all day long wasn’t the life Maddy wanted at all.

Geoffrey’s face immediately sank.

He had been the head of the Stones for decades and had always been authoritative. No one dared to question any of his decisions. But now that he was to hand over the position of helmsman to Maddy, she actually refused without hesitation. Regardless of the reason, it was a provocation to his authority as the head of the family.

“Maddy, you should think this through carefully. Many people are eager and desperate to become the head of the family. Are you sure you want to reject me just like that?”

“I know you pursued medicine out of interest, so the family didn’t stop you. But you’re not getting any younger, and it’s time that you take up responsibility for the family!”

“If you don’t like entertaining, socializing, and engaging in scheming and trickery, you can hand these matters to your father. But you must be the head of the family!”

Geoffrey’s words were a compromise and concession.

It was also on Lucas’s account. Otherwise, in the past, the domineering Geoffrey wouldn’t have given Maddy the right to choose and shirk responsibility.

The meaning of his words was very clear. Maddy could hand over the rights and responsibilities of the family helmsman to others, but she was the only one who could hold the position.

Lucas raised his eyebrows. He knew full well why Geoffrey made this decision.

...

He didn’t care if Maddy was competent enough to take on the position or not. But as long as Maddy was the head of the Stones, Lucas would look after the Stones for one more day for Maddy’s sake.

But despite Geoffrey’s concessions, Maddy was still unwilling to take over the position of helmsman. “Grandpa, I’m really not suitable to be the head of the family. Please find a more suitable person!”

“Are you still refusing to agree?” There was a cold expression on Geoffrey’s face.

He had already made an unprecedented concession, but Maddy actually still refused to accept the position. He felt that she was pushing her luck.

He was long dissatisfied.

“Maddy, cut it out. Hurry up and thank your grandfather for his appreciation of you and for deciding to hand you the position of helmsman,” Seth hurriedly said from the side.

Incurring Geoffrey’s wrath was what the Stones were the most afraid of.

If Maddy insisted on rejecting Geoffrey, he would definitely be displeased and even lose his temper.

This wasn’t a result that Maddy could withstand!

Although Seth couldn’t understand why his father insisted on handing over the position of helmsman to his daughter, he felt that there was nothing wrong with taking over.

Even though Maddy wasn’t around often and wasn’t too interested in taking over the family either, Geoffrey mentioned that she could let Seth handle the helmsman duties.

This way, Maddy wouldn’t have to do much.

The other family members quickly said, “Yeah, Maddy. Grandpa handing over the position of helmsman to you is his recognition of your abilities. This is an opportunity that others can only dream of. How dare you turn him down?! You’ve really gone overboard!



“In fact, with your qualifications and talents, you shouldn’t be able to become the head of the family at all. But since Grandpa is willing to hand over the position to you, you can’t just reject him, right?”

“Yeah, how dare you talk back to Grandpa? What will happen if you anger him!?”

“Grandpa is willing to hand over the position of helmsman to you because he thinks you’re worthy of it. You should count your blessings that a woman like you can enjoy this honor. How dare you turn Grandpa down repeatedly. You really don’t know any better!”

...

Most of the people who spoke were young people of the same generation as Maddy, and they were all extremely dissatisfied that Maddy suddenly gained the favor of Geoffrey and obtained the position of helmsman.

However, they didn’t dare to tell Geoffrey about their dissatisfaction. So they couldn’t conceal the jealous tone in their voices when speaking to Maddy.

Despite facing all the derision, Maddy didn’t change her intentions at all.

She looked at Geoffrey with determination and said, “Grandpa, please rescind your order!”

Anyone could tell that Maddy wasn’t being pretentious and tactfully turning down the position. She truly didn’t want to be the helmsman.

For a time, the other Stones felt extremely complicated.

Others couldn’t even dream of such a good thing, yet Maddy turned it down just like that.

Geoffrey didn't say anything and just stared at Maddy for a while.

Maddy also looked at Geoffrey earnestly without avoiding eye contact.

After a while, Geoffrey let out a long sigh and looked away. "Fine. Since you're determined not to take over, I won't force you. Just do whatever you want!"

Geoffrey was giving in.

In all the years that he had been the head of the family, it was the first time that he had ever changed his mind for a junior.

At this moment, he seemed to have aged several years.

His children and grandchildren were old enough to have their own ideas. Meanwhile, he was already old.

With this thought in mind, Geoffrey seemed to become a little despondent, and his back seemed to be even more hunched.

Looking at her grandfather, who had always been very domineering, behaving like this because of her rejection, Maddy couldn't help feeling sad.

Although she really didn't want to become the helmsman of the Stones and was dissatisfied with her family intervening with her marriage, he was her grandfather who had watched her grow up after all. Seeing how aged he became, she felt terrible.

She quietly looked at Lucas and shot him a pleading gaze.

Maddy was no fool, so she naturally knew why her grandfather had suddenly decided to make her the head of the family.

Since it was for the sake of getting Lucas to protect the Stones, he would only have to say a few words, and Maddy wouldn't need to become the head of the family.

When Lucas saw the look Maddy shot him, he smiled helplessly.

He looked at Geoffrey's figure and said, "Mr. Stone, I can guarantee that as long as I'm around, the Stones will be safe and enjoy prosperity!"

The moment he said this, ecstasy emerged in Geoffrey's eyes.

"Okay! Thank you very much, Mr. Gray!"

It was enough as long as he could get this promise from Lucas!