

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1011

Lucas shook his head. “I don’t know who he is either. That’s why I came to DC to find out about this matter. Also, you have to help me find out Jace’s whereabouts and his other matters.”

Not daring to neglect these matters, Jordan immediately said, “Yes! I’ll definitely investigate Jace clearly!”

Lucas had absolute faith in Jordan’s abilities.

After a pause, Lucas added, “I plan to go to the Hutton residence this afternoon.”

Jordan immediately said, “Lucas, I’ll go with you!”

“It’s fine. I’ll go alone. Just help me to investigate Jace.”

“Okay, Lucas!” Jordan naturally agreed.

“Honey, what are you two doing standing there? Hurry up and come over!”

Perhaps because they had been standing behind them and talking for a long time, Cheyenne and Maddy turned around and urged them.

“Coming!” Lucas went forward together with Jordan.

“Honey, hurry up and try on this suit. I think it suits you.”

After entering a nearby clothing store, Cheyenne immediately took a liking to a silvery-gray suit, which had excellent workmanship. She wanted Lucas to try it on.

Lucas wasn't fussy about his clothes at all and just shook his head. "This color is too young for me. I'd better get a black suit."

Cheyenne had already asked the store assistant to help her retrieve the suit. Speechless, she said, "Honey, you only ever wear black or gray clothes. You're only in your twenties, so you should dress young sometimes! Besides, this silvery-gray suit suits you very well. You'll look great in it!"

While speaking, Cheyenne eagerly wanted Lucas to put on the suit.

Lucas felt helpless. But since his wife liked it, he could only extend his arms and let Cheyenne help him put on the silvery-gray suit.

Lucas was extremely handsome in the first place. Even after being in the army for six years, he didn't become weathered and boorish. Instead, he became even more suave and valiant. After he put on the suit, his aura was greatly enhanced, and he looked very gentlemanly.

Even Cheyenne, who saw Lucas almost every day, couldn't help looking at him with stars in her eyes. The female staff and customers in the store couldn't help staring at him, and many were gushing and swooning.

Maddy praised Lucas and then picked out a maroon suit for Jordan to try on.

"Honey, you look so suave in this suit. Let's get it!" Cheyenne circled around Lucas a few times, amazed by the perfection. She immediately pulled out her credit card without hesitation and said to the store assistant, "We're buying this!"

Lucas helplessly let Cheyenne look at him a few more times before saying, “Alright, I’ll change out of this suit now.”

He was fine with Cheyenne staring at him, but the numerous women gawking at him made him feel slightly uncomfortable.

Moreover, he was already used to wearing dark-colored clothes. Now that he was suddenly wearing a bright-colored silvery-gray suit, he felt unaccustomed to it.

Cheyenne hurriedly stopped him. “No! Honey, just keep it on! You look great! I’ve got such a handsome husband!”

Even Maddy chimed, “Yeah, Lucas, you look great in this!”

Even Jordan, who had just changed into the maroon suit, said, “Yes, Lucas, just wear this! I’ve changed into a new suit too!”

Jordan was now wearing the maroon suit that Maddy had just picked for him. He looked incredibly suave and also attracted plenty of attention.

Since he had Jordan to accompany him, Lucas agreed helplessly.

After the four of them paid the bill and were about to leave, a sarcastic voice suddenly sounded from the side. “Ah, I was wondering who it was. Turns out it’s you, Maddy Stone! You’re finally back, huh?”

They turned around and saw a young man and woman walking into the store with their arms interlocked lovingly.

The person who spoke was the woman.

She was wearing heavy makeup and dressed luxuriously. She could be considered somewhat good-looking, but her lips were extremely thin, and she looked a bit mean. She couldn't compare to Cheyenne and Maddy at all.

And the man whose arm she was holding was very rotund, with a large beer belly and a greasy face. The fat on his face made his eyes even smaller.

As soon as he entered, his gaze instantly landed on Cheyenne, and his eyes lit up with a lecherous light.

Lucas frowned and stood in front of Cheyenne, blocking the man's line of sight.

Cheyenne was gorgeous. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been lauded as the most beautiful woman in Orange County. Lucas had experienced a lot in life, so he knew that the chubby man harbored ill intentions toward Cheyenne as soon as he saw his lecherous gaze.

As soon as Maddy saw the woman, she frowned.

It was just her luck to run into the loathsome Becky Sanders when she was out shopping in the humongous DC.

Maddy didn't want to bother with her at all. She simply acted as though she didn't see her and only said to the few people around her, "Let's go."

Becky, the woman wearing heavy makeup, flew into a rage when she saw Maddy ignore her. She stopped her at the door and said condescendingly, "Maddy, why are you running away from me? Or are you ashamed because you're with your new gigolo?"

Jordan's face instantly darkened.

Although his status wasn't as high as Lucas's, he was still an esteemed leader of the Falcon Regiment. Yet he was mocked and called a gigolo by a random woman.

Maddy didn't want to give this woman any attention at first, but she was so insensitive and ignorant as to stop her and even mock her fiancé. Maddy couldn't stand it anymore.

"Becky Sanders, it's been years since we met, and you're still as foul-mouthed as ever! He is my fiancé, not someone you can insult as you wish!

"Besides, you should take a look at yourself before mocking others! Hmph!"

Maddy wasn't a pushover either. She immediately retorted and even deliberately glanced at the chubby man beside Becky. Although she didn't say it directly, her disdain was obvious.

What right does Becky have to comment on my boyfriend when she got herself such an undesirable man?!

This man couldn't hold a candle to Jordan at all, be it in terms of height, looks, and aura!

No, even comparing this man to Jordan was an insult to him!

Becky naturally understood what Maddy meant. She cursed furiously, "Maddy Stone, you bitch, what nonsense are you spouting?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1012

Hearing Becky's outburst, Maddy immediately turned sullen. "Who's the bitch here? Who came over to insult us like a mad dog while we were happily shopping on our own?"

"Come on. Tell me if there's anything wrong with what I just said."

Maddy sneered.

Becky was so infuriated that she stomped her feet. Although Maddy didn't spell it out loud, the look in her eyes and the words she said were clearly implying Maddy's disdain for the chubby man Becky was with, who was inferior to Jordan in terms of looks.

She grabbed the arm of the man beside her and said coquettishly, "Honey, this shameless bitch is obviously mocking you and saying you're inferior to her man! You have to teach them a good lesson. We'll see if she still dares to be so arrogant!"

The man looked extremely gloomy too. Of course, he knew what he looked like, but the way Maddy looked at him just now angered him. Now that his girlfriend addressed the elephant in the room, he flew into a rage.

"Bitch, how dare you mock me?!" He glowered at Maddy.

Maddy harrumphed with derision. "When did I mock you? What did I say to mock you? Stop being unreasonable!"

"You!" The chubby man was enraged, and he clenched his fists tightly with a menacing look on his face.

He really had nothing to say now. Maddy truly didn't say anything to mock him just now, but there was something wrong with the way she looked at him.

However, what could he say? Could he say that Maddy mocked him with the look in her eyes?

Becky hurriedly said, “Maddy! How dare you speak to my boyfriend like that?! Do you know who he is? When you find out, you’ll be scared to death!”

“Wow, I’m so scared!” Maddy pretended to be flustered and frightened.

The next moment, she said with a straight face, “Tell me who he is, and see if I’ll be scared!”

Maddy thought that she had to be joking. She was accompanied by the captain of the Falcon Regiment of Calico, who was known as the invisible God of War. How could the identity of Becky’s boyfriend scare her?

“Hmph, let me tell you. My boyfriend is Mark Branson, and he belongs to one of the eight top families of DC!” Becky introduced loudly with her chin raised proudly.

Mark also raised his head arrogantly.

“...”

All they got in response was silence.

Becky originally thought she would see shock, surprise, jealousy, and fear on Maddy’s face. But after waiting for a while, she only saw a calm Maddy, who even had her eyebrows slightly raised in provocation, seemingly saying, “That’s it?”

Becky was dumbfounded for a moment. She even thought that Maddy didn’t hear her clearly or that her introduction of her boyfriend wasn’t shocking her enough. “Didn’t you hear me? My boyfriend is from the Bransons, one of the top eight



families of DC! His father is very prestigious in his family too, and he has already been designated as the successor. My future father-in-law will be the head of the Bransons, and my husband will also become the next successor!

“Maddy, you’re scared now, aren’t you? Your family is just a second-class family in DC. It’s nothing compared to the Bransons! By insulting and mocking my boyfriend, you’re insulting the Bransons! If you anger my boyfriend, your family will be in trouble!”

Becky was now throwing her weight around by leveraging on the power of Mark’s father. She even anticipated the time when Mark would inherit the position of helmsman.

“Hah, regardless of who it is, save it for yourself. I’m not interested at all,” Maddy said in exasperation. “To be honest, I’m not interested in arguing with a dimwit like you. Even if you think your boyfriend’s family is that powerful, don’t show off in front of me. Get out of the way!”

“You!”

“Atrocious!”

Becky was about to lose her temper, but her boyfriend, Mark, had already hit the roof.

He had always thought his background and identity were very impressive. As a member of the Bransons, he could already dominate DC. But he didn’t expect Maddy to disregard him repeatedly. Not only was she not shocked at all, but she even said that she wasn’t interested.

Her attitude of ignoring him was simply humiliation to the arrogant Mark!

Seeing this, Becky took the opportunity to say, “Honey, look. She doesn’t even take your family seriously. You must teach them a good lesson and make them know the rules!”

“Are you done? What do you want?” Jordan couldn’t stand it anymore and stood in front of Maddy.

Becky was obviously looking for trouble and trying to sow discord. But Mark failed to realize it and even targeted Maddy.

Jordan was Maddy’s fiancé. How could he possibly stand by and watch these two people bully her?

Moreover, Mark was just someone from one of the eight top families of DC. They might seem extremely powerful in the eyes of ordinary people, but Jordan and Lucas had long stopped caring about such families.

Seeing that Jordan had the guts to rebuke him, Mark was furious.

Perhaps because he was too ugly, he was extremely envious when he saw tall and handsome men like Jordan and Lucas.

“Punk, what right do you have to speak in front of me? Both of you, immediately kneel down and apologize to me! Otherwise, you two must die here today!” Mark threatened.

Jordan sneered and grinned evilly. “I’ll give you a chance too. If you and the woman beside you kneel down and admit your mistakes to us now, I can still consider sparing your lives. Otherwise, I’ll turn you into a cripple!”

“Damn it. You’ve got a death wish!” Mark raised his fists to punch Jordan.

He was using a common Taekwondo stance. It seemed that he had learned Taekwondo before.

If Mark used his fancy moves to bully those with no martial arts background, it might work. But to a top expert like Jordan, it was just like a three-year-old child showing off his muscles in front of a weightlifting champion. It was simply ridiculous.

Jordan stood still, not moving at all.

But Mark and Becky thought that he was too scared to move, so they had smug looks on their faces.

“

Honey, quickly beat up this gigolo! This is what he gets for having the audacity to stand up for this B\*tch!” Becky shouted with a malicious expression.

She was the one who had started the conflict, while Maddy and Jordan had merely retorted a few times. Yet Becky wanted to kill Jordan, which was extremely vicious.

Moreover, Mark resorted to dirty tricks. He seemed to be using a Taekwondo move against Jordan, but he was hiding a dagger in his hand. Just as he was about to touch Jordan, he suddenly whipped out the dagger and wanted to stab Jordan in the neck.

The neck was a vital point of the human body. If Mark succeeded in slashing Jordan’s neck, it might really be fatal.

Mark’s face was full of excitement, without the slightest fear or worry. A person of high status like him wouldn’t get into any trouble for killing Jordan, even though there were many witnesses in the clothing store.

The moment Jordan saw the silver glint of the dagger, a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

“You have a death wish!” Jordan roared furiously.

The moment Mark was about to stab him, he grabbed Mark’s hand. He let him hold the dagger, but he couldn’t thrust it forward any further.

Immediately afterward, Jordan casually moved his fingers twice and used a technique that caused Mark's hand to suddenly go numb. Then the sharp dagger he was holding ended up in Jordan's hand.

"You!" Mark widened his eyes and stared at the scene in front of him in disbelief.

Jordan had casually grabbed his hand and swiftly took hold of the dagger. This showed that Jordan definitely wasn't an ordinary person but an impressive expert!

Becky still had no idea what had happened. She had been standing behind Mark, so she didn't know that Jordan had already disarmed him in an instant. All she knew was that Mark had suddenly stopped moving.

"Honey, why don't you hurry up and kill him? Even if you don't want to kill him, just stab him a couple of times and make sure he knows how powerful you are!" Becky was still egging him on loudly from behind.

Mark wanted to curse. Damn it. How can I stab him when he's snatched my dagger away? I'm now worried about whether he'll stab me instead. Yet this foolish woman is still adding fuel to the fire!

With arms crossed, Maddy glanced at Becky like she was an idiot.

Where did Becky get the confidence to regard Maddy as an enemy when she was so incredibly stupid?

"She wants you to kill me. What do you think it will take for you to kill me?" Jordan questioned with contempt while squeezing Mark's hand tightly with one hand and fiddling with the dagger he had just snatched with the other. He deliberately waved it in front of Mark derisively.

Mark desperately wanted to retract his hand, but he found that Jordan was gripping his hand tightly like a pincer, rendering him immobile.

Jordan deliberately waved the dagger under his nose, immediately making Mark feel terrified.

“You... If you dare to lay a finger on me, the Bransons won’t let you off! If you let me go now and let me stab you once, I’ll let bygones be bygones, and we’ll both be even. How does that sound?” Mark said.

1

At this time, he not only wanted to save his own life but also his pride. He even had the cheek to ask Jordan to let him stab him once.

Jordan was utterly speechless.

Things had already come to this, yet Mark still didn’t have a clear idea of his predicament.

“You’re so hopelessly stupid!” Jordan sighed and suddenly squeezed Mark’s dagger with great force.

Clang!

Jordan crushed the steel-forged dagger with just two fingers!

Mark’s eyeballs almost fell out of his eye sockets!

It was an exquisitely crafted dagger!

But Jordan actually crushed it with a casual squeeze!

Is this punk still human? But before Mark could process his shock, he felt an extremely powerful grip on his wrist that made him shriek in pain.

“Wh-what are you doing? I’m warning you...” Mark began stammering.

Jordan smiled sinisterly. “Didn’t I already say it? If you provoked me again, I’d turn you into a cripple with all your limbs broken.”

In Mark’s opinion, the sinister smile on Jordan’s face was just like that of a demon!

1

Becky had yet to realize that her boyfriend was now in crisis and was still provoking Maddy with an arrogant expression.

“Maddy, did you hear that? My boyfriend is a member of the esteemed Branson family. Even if he kills your gigolo on the spot, no one will dare to say a word about it. In DC, the eight top families are above all else. People from lowly families like yours will never get to experience it.

1

“It won’t be long before I become the young mistress of the Bransons, and soon after, I will become the true mistress. What about you? Your gigolo will soon die here, and your family won’t end up well either. As for me, I’m just waiting for the day when you kneel in front of me and beg me for forgiveness with your tail wagging!”

Maddy looked at Becky contemptuously and said with a pitiful gaze, “Is that so? From how I see it, your dream of becoming the young mistress of the Bransons has

become impossible to achieve. If you kneel down and apologize to me now, I might even let you go.”

“Y-you B\*tch, what nonsense are you spouting?!”

What Maddy said immediately made Becky even angrier.

“What are you pretending for? Your gigolo is about to die. I’ll see how you cry and beg me for mercy later!” Becky said with malice.

Lucas was naturally speechless after hearing the words and seeing the actions of the foolish woman in front of him. Even Cheyenne frowned and shook her head.

Mark was clearly about to suffer in Jordan’s hands, but Becky was still completely oblivious and still issuing vicious threats arrogantly.

Snap!

At this moment, the sounds of bones breaking suddenly filled the air.

Immediately afterward, a piercing scream resounded in the store.

“Ahhhhh!”

Becky immediately burst into laughter and said smugly, “Haha! I seem to have forgotten to tell you something. My boyfriend became a black belt holder in Taekwondo a few years ago. Your gigolo is definitely going to die miserably in his hands!”



Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1014

As soon as Becky finished speaking, the sounds of bones breaking filled the air again, followed by an incredibly terrifying scream that almost pierced the ceiling of the clothing store.

The staff of the store and some customers watching the fun were frightened and turned pale after hearing the miserable shriek.

Only Becky didn't realize who was screaming. There was only excitement and a cruel smile on her face.

“Hahaha, did you hear that? That gigolo of yours is screaming so miserably that he doesn't sound human anymore. He must be in great pain, huh? Haha, he really deserves it! But don't worry, Maddy, it will be your turn soon. You'll end up in the same plight as your gigolo!”

Immediately after, the sounds of bones being crushed filled the air again. But this time, Mark didn't scream again because he had already passed out from the severe pain of his limbs being crushed.

Becky was so focused on provoking Maddy that she didn't even notice that Mark had passed out and fallen to the floor. She yelled at Maddy, “If you're scared, immediately kneel at my feet, and I can ask my boyfriend to let you off. Haha!”

“Maddy, this foolish woman's brains are fried. How do you plan to handle her? Do you want to kill her or let her become a cripple like Mark?”

Suddenly, a voice sounded, and a figure clad in a maroon suit walked toward Maddy and stood beside her. He took a piece of tissue paper from his pocket and wiped his fingers slowly.

The figure in the maroon suit was none other than Jordan.

“Uh... H-h-how are you still standing here alive and well?” Becky’s arrogant and unrestrained laughter came to an abrupt halt, as if someone had suddenly strangled her.

She pointed at Jordan with disbelief written all over her face.

Then she turned around and looked at the side, as if she had only realized the situation.

The person lying motionlessly on the floor with his limbs twisted at bizarre angles like a blob of fat was Mark, Becky’s boyfriend!

Only now did Becky finally realize that the person whose bones had been broken and screamed inhumanly just now was her boyfriend and not Jordan!

Becky turned deathly pale and stumbled backward, almost falling hard. She muttered, “Impossible... that’s impossible! H-how dare he really cripple Mark? He’s a Branson! How dare he?!”

Seeing how lost and out of sorts Becky was, Maddy didn’t feel the slightest bit of sympathy for her.

Maddy said coldly, “Becky, as I said, if you kneel down and apologize to me, I can let you off once.”

Thud!

The moment Maddy finished speaking, Becky’s eyes suddenly lit up. Without the slightest bit of hesitation, she got down on both knees in front of Maddy.

“Maddy, it... it’s my fault! I shouldn’t have provoked you or scolded you, much less encouraged Mark to deal with you! It’s all my fault. I’m the bitch. I’m the idiot. Please let me off this time!”

Becky knelt down so resolutely that even Maddy was stunned.

In fact, she was only paying Becky back in her own coin, but she didn’t expect Becky to be so spineless as to kneel in front of her.

“Enough. I can’t be bothered with you anymore, but I hope you’ll know better than to act like that again. Don’t think you can bully anyone as you please just because you’ve found yourself a rich man! From now on, I don’t want to see you appear in front of me again!”

After speaking coldly, Maddy held onto Jordan’s arm and looked at Lucas and Cheyenne beside them. “Let’s go.”

They had already bought their clothes and were ready to leave. If Becky and Mark hadn’t suddenly appeared and provoked them, they would have already left.

Only when they had completely disappeared did Becky finally get up from the floor and say with indignation and resentment, “Bitch! I’ll see how long you can be complacent!”

Then she turned around and left, completely forgetting Mark, who had passed out and was lying on the floor.

“Hey, Miss! Wait! Hey!” The two staff members wanted to stop Becky. After all, the man lying unconscious on the floor was her boyfriend!

But Becky was now boiling with fury. She had only agreed to date the lewd and hideous fatso Mark because of his family’s power and status. She didn’t have the

slightest affection for him, so she completely forgot about him and left as quickly as she could.

The staff members at the side were shocked and at a loss for words.

This woman had clearly started the trouble and even caused her boyfriend to be crippled, yet she left without showing him any concern at all.

She was... way too ruthless!

...

Meanwhile, Lucas and the rest had also left the mall to go home.

Along the way, Cheyenne was still a little worried and asked, “Maddy, that man just now is a Branson. If they really find trouble with us, what should we do? Will it cause your family problems?”

Maddy smiled. “Don’t worry. Your man is very powerful. Even the top eight families of DC aren’t a match for him! Right, Lucas?”

“If the Bransons really find trouble with us, you won’t stand by idly and do nothing, will you?”

Maddy looked at Lucas smilingly.

Lucas shook his head and laughed. “Jordan, look at your wife-to-be. She’s so smart. She’s already thinking of getting my help before they find her.”

While driving, Jordan laughed. “Exactly. My wife is really smart! But Lucas, since you’re so powerful, you won’t lose out even if you let us rely on you. Cheyenne, you won’t mind, right?”

Cheyenne naturally understood that they were joking. Since they could joke about it so casually at this moment, they clearly didn’t have to worry about the Bransons finding trouble with them. She covered her mouth and laughed.

But at this moment, Lucas asked, “But Maddy, do you need to inform the Stones about this? After all, the guy whose limbs Jordan broke is a Branson. I’m afraid they won’t give up on this, and they might go to the Stones.”

The smile on Maddy’s face faded, and she said with a bitter smile, “I think my family has already received the news, and they’ll probably call me soon.”

Sure enough, as soon as she finished speaking, her phone started ringing in her bag.

As soon as Maddy picked up, her father, Carlos, immediately roared furiously, “You bastard! You’ve caused so much trouble for me. Hurry up and come home!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1015

Carlos's shout was so loud that the four people in the car heard it clearly, even when Maddy didn't have the speakerphone on.

Maddy held the phone away from her ear and rubbed her ear, which was ringing. "Dad, it seems you already know about it. But Mark Branson and Becky Sanders were clearly the ones who started it. It's not our fault!"

Once again, an angry roar came from the phone. "Shut up! Mark Branson is dead! It doesn't matter who's at fault anymore!"

"Anyway, you have caused a terrible disaster for the Stones, so get back here right now! Otherwise, don't blame me for disowning you!"

With that, Carlos hung up furiously.

On the other hand, Maddy was holding her phone and couldn't come back to her senses for a long time.

After a long time, Maddy finally said in disbelief, "My father said that Mark... is dead!"

Jordan directly turned the steering wheel to the side, stepped on the brakes, and pulled over at the side of the road.

He said with a puzzled look, “That shouldn’t be possible! I only broke his limbs. Logically speaking, he shouldn’t have died!”

1

Cheyenne’s face turned pale, and her fingers trembled uncontrollably.

She had previously led a peaceful life, and it was the first time she encountered an incident resulting in a fatality. To make matters worse, the deceased was of high status, and he died because of the people she knew.

Maddy’s expression also became very solemn. “Since my father said that Mark Branson has died, he must really be dead. Things are going to get troublesome!

“Although Mark Branson is an idiot, he’s a direct descendant of the Bransons, one of the eight top families of DC. Becky also said that Mark’s father is the Bransons’ next helmsman. The Bransons are definitely going to find trouble for my family.

“Lucas, it seems like I really need your help this time.”

Maddy frowned and looked at Lucas.

If Mark was still alive, things would be much easier to handle. Since Mark was the one at fault for provoking them, the Stones would probably have been able to handle it.

But now that Mark was dead, things would become much more serious, and the Bransons definitely wouldn’t let the Stones off.

Maddy wasn’t close to her family and had even gone against them because they kept forcing her to get married to form a marriage alliance with the Dempseys.



But no matter what, they were still her family. If the Bransons wanted to settle scores with them, there was no way they would be able to resist.

Besides, although Mark's death was caused by Jordan breaking his limbs, it actually stemmed from Maddy's feud with Becky. Jordan had just stood up for her.

Thus, she couldn't stand by and leave the Stones in the lurch. She had to take responsibility for this matter.

Lucas nodded without hesitation. "Don't worry. I will definitely help you. That bastard had a death wish. If the Bransons are willing to stop, that's naturally best. But if they refuse, I will settle scores with them and see how their upbringing is!"

Maddy and Jordan were close friends with Lucas, so he naturally wouldn't stand by and watch the Bransons bully them.

Maddy felt much more at ease with Lucas's guarantee and thanked him gratefully, "Alright, thank you so much, Lucas!"

Then she looked at the time and said, "My father has lost his temper at home. It seems like I have to hurry back."

Jordan immediately said, "I'll send you back!"

Lucas smiled and shook his head. "Okay, you guys better get going. We're almost home anyway."

Then he opened the car door and got out with Cheyenne.

Fortunately, this place was only a few minutes' walk away from the new villa, and they would be there soon.

“I’m sorry, Lucas, Cheyenne!” Jordan scratched his head in embarrassment. He had wanted to drop off Lucas and Cheyenne at their home before leaving. But instead, they got off in advance and had to walk a few hundred meters.

“Okay, get lost now!” Lucas said jokingly.

After Jordan drove away with Maddy, Cheyenne walked toward Lucas and asked worriedly, “Honey, they... should be fine, right? Maddy’s father seems to be really mad...”

After overhearing Carlos’s outburst over the phone just now, Cheyenne was worried about the wrath that Maddy would have to face when she returned home.

Lucas comforted, “Don’t worry. Jordan won’t let Maddy face the wrath of her family and the Bransons alone.”

But despite saying so, he wasn’t actually that optimistic.

He wasn’t worried about Jordan, but rather, he knew that the Stones wouldn’t be that easy to deal with.

Back when Lucas came to DC to save Maddy, he had already had some brief dealings with the Stones.

Although the Stones eventually agreed to let Maddy and Jordan get married, it was only because they were impressed by Jordan’s proficiency in martial arts and scrupulous toward Lucas, Jordan’s backer.

But if the Stones faced massive pressure one day, it would be hard to say what their attitude toward Jordan and Maddy would be.

...

In one of the luxurious villas of the Bransons at this moment...

A chubby corpse was lying quietly on the floor. Although there were no obvious wounds on his body, his limbs were twisted at bizarre angles. They had obviously been broken before his death.

The corpse naturally belonged to Mark.

A chubby middle-aged man roared angrily, “Have you found out? How did my son die?”

A butler-like person next to him immediately came forward and reported cautiously, “I’ve just ordered people to check the surveillance camera footage in the clothing store and interrogate a few staff members. We’ve found out the truth!

“Mr. Mark was shopping with a woman named Becky Sanders, but she suddenly provoked Maddy Stone. The two of them got into a quarrel, and Becky then instigated Mr. Mark to deal with Maddy and her boyfriend.

“Maddy’s boyfriend is a martial arts expert, and he broke Mr. Mark’s limbs!

“And that bitch Becky immediately knelt and begged for mercy after seeing Mr. Mark injured and unconscious. After they let her leave, she abandoned the unconscious Mr. Mark and fled on her own.

“The staff of the clothing store called 911 afterward, but... probably because of the delay, Mr. Mark passed away by the time the ambulance arrived!”

The chubby middle-aged man was Eric Branson, Mark's father!

When he saw his son's cold corpse and heard what the butler said, his eyes were brimming with boiling fury.

"Bitch! Where is that bitch Becky Sanders? Where is she now?" Eric hollered furiously.

The butler hurriedly said, "I've sent someone to the Sanders' to find her. It shouldn't be long before we bring that woman here!"

"That bitch must die! If she didn't create trouble, my son wouldn't have died!"

Eric gritted teeth, resentment written all over his face. "But that bitch can't be the only one who dies! At the end of the day, Maddy Stone's boyfriend is the one who caused Mark's death. If he hadn't had the audacity to break Mark's limbs, how could he have died in the clothing store because he wasn't rescued in time?

"Maddy and her boyfriend are the murderers of my son. I won't let anyone involved in Mark's death off!

"Tell the Stones to hand over that couple! Otherwise, I will remove the Stones from DC today!"

The butler quickly bent forward. “I’ve already told the Stones about this matter, but they only agreed to give us an explanation. I told Carlos Stone to hand them over, but he kept stammering, seemingly reluctant...”

Hearing this, Eric immediately flew into a rage. “He’s defying me! How dare he disobey us?”

“Tell him to bring his daughter and her bastard boyfriend to my house within an hour to confess. Or else, I won’t spare him!”

The butler immediately agreed and hurriedly turned around to go make arrangements.

Although Eric had yet to become the official helmsman of the Bransons, he had long been regarded as the head. His status was inferior only to the current helmsman. Since he said that he would remove the Stones from DC, he would definitely be able to achieve it!

...

Meanwhile, Jordan had already arrived at the Stone residence together with Maddy.

Maddy opened the car door and said to Jordan, “Head back to Lucas’s first. I’ll call you if I can’t solve it.”

“No, I’ll go with you.” Jordan had always obeyed Maddy, but this time, his attitude was extremely firm. After turning the engine off, he got out of the car with Maddy.

“Maddy, you’re my girlfriend now, and I am also responsible for this incident. No matter what, I’m going to face it with you. If your family is angry, tell them to come to me. Anyway, I can take a beating.”

Jordan looked at Maddy with a smile.

Maddy felt touched.

Although Jordan was a few years younger than her, he was indeed a rare gem because he was actually willing to do so much for her.

She took Jordan's hand without saying anything else, and the two of them entered the Stone residence.

"How dare you have the cheek to return, you unfilial wench?!"

1

As soon as they stepped inside the Stones' main villa, they were greeted by a thunderous roar of fury.

The furious person was naturally Carlos, Maddy's father, the current helmsman of the Stone family.

The last time Lucas had dealings with the Stones, Geoffrey, the former helmsman, had planned to pass the position of helmsman to Maddy, but she refused to accept it. Thus, he had handed it over to Carlos.

The moment he saw Maddy return, the veins on his head began bulging, and he wanted to slap her hard.

In particular, seeing her return with Jordan hand in hand, he was livid.

Maddy took a deep breath and said, "Dad, didn't you tell me to hurry home?"

“Shut up! How dare you talk back?! You’d better come clean about how you created so much trouble for us!” Carlos scolded as he kicked a vase over to the floor.

Maddy said truthfully, “Dad, I’ve said that it’s not our fault for what happened today. Mark Branson and his girlfriend, Becky Sanders, started it. Mark attacked us first, and he even used a knife. Jordan was just helping me. All he did was break Mark’s limbs. We didn’t expect him to die either.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Carlos became even more furious and directed his anger at Jordan. “In that case, you were the one who killed Mark Branson?”

Jordan took a step forward and said sincerely, “If he really died because of my mistake, I will take full responsibility!”

“Bullshit! How can you be responsible? How are you going to be responsible? Only if you pay for it with your own life will the Bransons stop pursuing this matter!”

Carlos hurled vulgarities before saying, “Do you know that the dead Mark is the scion of the Bransons?! His father, Eric, is already the designated future helmsman of their family, yet you killed his son at this time. He obviously won’t let us off!

“I’m not afraid to tell you that the Bransons’ butler has just called me and told me to take you two to the Branson residence to confess. Otherwise, they won’t spare us!

“Jordan, you indeed killed Mark. If you still love my daughter, go to the Bransons, confess your guilt, and take all the responsibility! Do you hear me?”

When Jordan heard this, the expression on his face froze for a moment.

Although he did think so himself and was willing to take all the responsibility alone for Maddy because he loved her, now that Carlos ordered him to do it, the significance was different. It made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

Moreover, Carlos said that the Bransons would only be appeased if he compensated them with his life. Since Carlos asked Jordan to go to the Bransons' to take responsibility for everything, wasn't he basically telling Jordan to go there to die?

After Maddy heard what Carlos said, anger instantly surged in her heart. She stood beside Jordan, held his hand tightly, and said to Carlos, "Dad, if the Bransons really want to hold it against us, then so be it. I was the cause of it all, and Jordan was just protecting me! If you must appease the Bransons, then you can hand me over to them!"



The fact that Maddy would protect Jordan to such an extent and not hesitate to contradict her father made Carlos incredibly furious. The other members of the family were also shocked.

Seeing that Carlos was so angry that he was trembling and about to rush forward to hit Maddy, the other Stones hurriedly said, “Maddy, is this how you should be speaking to your father? He’s doing this for your own good! The Bransons clearly want to take revenge for Mark Branson. If we really hand you over, do you think you’d still be able to survive?”

“Yeah, Maddy, it’s all for your own good! Besides, that punk Jordan killed Mark! Taking responsibility and going to the Bransons to confess is what he should do and what he deserves!”

“The Bransons are one of the eight top families of DC, and they’re not what second-tier families like us can deal with! The only solution now is to get Jordan to take responsibility alone so that we won’t be implicated!”

“Maddy, you should be more rational. Don’t get our family harmed because of you!”

The Stones frantically tried to persuade her, but their core idea was to have Jordan confess to the Bransons so that they wouldn’t be implicated.

But Jordan had only gotten into a conflict with the Bransons to help Maddy. How could she possibly allow him to take all responsibility alone while she stayed home safe and sound?

“My mind is made up. Since it’s my responsibility, I won’t run away from it. Why should I let my boyfriend take all the responsibility? That would be too shameless. I can’t do it!” Maddy said extremely firmly.

Hearing this, Carlos couldn’t take it any longer. He dashed forward to slap Maddy’s face tightly. “You unfilial wench, will you be at ease only after you get all of us killed?”

Maddy watched Carlos’s slap coming closer and closer, but she stood still stubbornly without dodging.

Even if her father wanted to hit her, she wouldn’t change her mind and leave Jordan alone to take responsibility to the Bransons!

Just as Carlos’s slap was about to land on Maddy’s face, Jordan suddenly pulled her away and stepped forward to take the slap.

Smack!

The loud slap resounded throughout the hall!

Carlos, Maddy, and the Stones were all astonished.

Maddy quickly returned to her senses and rushed over to check Jordan’s face.

On Jordan’s handsome face was an extremely bright red palm mark.

“You... you... why...” Maddy was greatly distressed and didn’t know what to say. She felt that Jordan was really foolish.

The rest of the Stones weren’t aware of Jordan’s identity and merely thought that he was a highly-skilled subordinate of Lucas. But Maddy knew exactly who he was.

Lucas was known as the Invincible God of War and the supreme leader of the Falcon Regiment in Calico. And Jordan had been his direct subordinate for years and was a senior member of the regiment, with 400,000 majestic soldiers under his command. He had also made many remarkable achievements.

If it wasn’t for Jordan’s determination to give up everything in the Falcon Regiment to follow Lucas, he would now be one of the most powerful core members. How could he possibly accept the slap?

But Jordan actually now took a slap for her sake. His face was already red.

The thought of it made Maddy feel touched and heartbroken.

Jordan only smiled at Maddy. “It’s okay. I have thick skin and thick flesh. I can take a slap. It’d be worse if you got slapped. I’d be so heartbroken.”

Then he turned to Carlos and said with a serious expression, “Uncle Carlos, just hit me if you want. Don’t hit her. She’s a girl. How can she withstand your strikes?”

“And you’re right. I was the one who killed Mark Branson, so I will take full responsibility for it. I won’t let anything happen to the Stones!”

In fact, Jordan was a little sad and angry when he said this.

He grew up as an orphan and had never experienced what it was like to have parents and relatives. Lucas was a true brotherly figure to him.

So ever since he and Maddy got together, he had been treating Carlos like his own father and had done plenty of things for the Stones while he was in DC.

Jordan originally thought that Carlos had accepted him as his son-in-law and treated him as one of the Stones. But he finally realized that he had been too naive.

It turns out that in the eyes of Carlos and the Stones, he had always just been an outsider whom they could abandon without hesitation.

Maddy was also extremely sad. She held Jordan's hand tightly and whispered, "Fool."

Jordan responded with a radiant smile and held her soft hand back. "You're all I need."

As long as Maddy loved him and cared about him, the Stones' opinions didn't matter.

But even if he resolved the matter with the Bransons this time, he could no longer bring himself to treat Carlos and the Stones as his family members and pour out his heart and soul for them.

Carlos still didn't know what he had just lost. Hearing that Jordan was willing to take full responsibility, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"Okay, since you're saying you'll take full responsibility, you should go to the Branson residence now and seek forgiveness! If you're too late, the Bransons will be even more furious," Carlos said indifferently.

Jordan nodded and stopped talking to him. He said to Maddy softly, “Wait for me at home while I go to the Bransons to settle this.”

Maddy looked at Jordan, who was extremely meticulous and considerate toward her in every aspect. Unable to contain her emotions, she leaped into his arms and clutched his back tightly. Two streams of warm tears fell and stained the fabric on his chest.

Maddy had always been a very strong woman. When she had been alone on the cruel battlefield at the borders, she had braved countless bullets to save the wounded and ill without flinching.

But now, she was crying.

Jordan was at a loss for words and patted Maddy’s back in a panic. He stammered to comfort him, “Maddy, d-don’t cry! I’ll be fine! Don’t forget that Lucas is here. This matter will be resolved soon!”

In Jordan’s arms, Maddy raised her head, looked at him with teary eyes, and said sobbingly, “I don’t care. I want to go to the Bransons with you. Even though you killed Mark Branson, you did it to protect me. I can’t bring myself to hide and let you take all the responsibility!

“I’m going to face it with you. No matter what the Bransons want to do, we will face it together!”

What Maddy said immediately filled Jordan's heart with warmth.

In fact, over the past few years, he had always been loving her silently. He was willing to give everything he had for her, but he wouldn't expect her to do the same for him.

As long as Maddy agreed to his pursuit and gave him a genuine smile, Jordan would be over the moon.

But when Jordan felt Maddy leaping into his arms for the first time and heard her say that she was willing to face everything with him, he suddenly felt that everything he had done for her was worth it!

They loved each other and were willing to weather all storms together. They had already reached the peak of a romantic relationship.

But Carlos was greatly angered by Maddy and hollered at her with reddened eyes, "Maddy, do you know what you're saying?!"

"If you dare to take a step out of this house today and go to the Bransons' with this punk, you can leave with him for good and never come back again!"

"I will take it that you're no longer my daughter. Do you hear me?"

Maddy wiped the tears on her face and looked at Carlos with a bitter smile. "Dad, I told you. Jordan only killed Mark Branson to help me. Since I'm his lover and

fiancée, how can I possibly stand by and watch him take responsibility alone? I can never do that!

“But don’t worry. We will definitely solve this matter and make sure that the Stones aren’t implicated.”

Carlos refuted resolutely, “You’re making it sound so casual! Will the Stones not be implicated just because you say so? Anyway, you must stay home today. You’re not allowed to go anywhere! If you dare to leave with this kid, go ahead! I’ll sever ties with you!”

His words left Maddy dumbstruck, as if she had been struck by lightning.

Seeing this, the rest of the Stones immediately began persuading him.

“Carlos, you shouldn’t say such things out of anger. No matter what, Maddy is your biological daughter. How can you really sever ties with her?”

“Maddy, look how angry your father is. Hurry up and apologize to him.”

“Your father is right. No matter what, you’re a member of our family. If you really go to the Bransons to confess, they won’t really kill you, will they? But it will definitely implicate us in the end!”

“Exactly. You’re still young and insensible. It’s not up to you to say if you won’t implicate the Stones or not. Don’t be overly idealistic. You have to understand that the Bransons are one of the top eight families of DC. They can easily kill us!”

These people were talking incessantly, all afraid that Maddy would make the Bransons think that Mark's death was related to the Stones and thus harm them.

But since Maddy had already made up her mind, how could she possibly be easily persuaded by her family?

"I won't let Jordan take all the responsibility alone. I must go with him!" Maddy said extremely firmly.

Crack!

Carlos flew into a rage and smashed a teacup onto the floor. "Okay, since you want to go, get lost immediately!

"From today onward, you are expelled from the family, and you no longer have anything to do with the Stones. You're no longer my daughter! We'll go separate ways from now on! Get lost!"

Carlos actually severed ties with Maddy and kicked her out of the family because he was afraid she would implicate the family!

Maddy was full of disappointment. Staring at the teacup fragments on the floor, she smiled bitterly.

"Don't worry. We will solve the issue today, and we won't let the Stones be involved! Since you want to drive me out of the family and sever ties with me, I hope you won't regret it in the future!"

With that, Maddy took Jordan's hand and said firmly, "Let's go!"

Seeing that Maddy had actually ignored his threat and would rather sever ties with the family than drop the idea of going to the Bransons' with Jordan, Carlos was so



furious that he swept away all the teacups and teapots on the coffee table onto the floor.

The sound of broken porcelain resounded throughout the hall.

“If you really dare to take a step out of this home, you will never be allowed to set foot back inside again. I’ll immediately publicly announce that you’ve been disowned by the Stones, and we’ll never have anything to do with you again!

1

“Don’t think I’m scaring you. I’m serious!” Carlos hollered furiously.

Maddy stopped, but she didn’t turn around. Two streams of tears rolled down her cheeks.

Jordan’s heart ached when he saw her like this and said affectionately, “Actually, you don’t have to do this. With Lucas here, the Bransons won’t be able to do anything to me. Just stay at home and wait for me to come back!”

But Maddy shook her head. “Since we’re engaged, we should bear this burden together. If I let you face this alone just because I think you’ll be fine this time, what about next time?

“I don’t want to turn into someone I despise. We’re lovers, so no matter what we face, we have to brave it together!”

Happiness surged in Jordan’s heart.

After hearing these words from the love of his life, Jordan really felt that death would be worth it!

The person you love loves you too. The person you're willing to give up everything for is willing to do the same for you. This is the most precious love anyone could ask for!

Maddy turned around and looked at Carlos calmly. "I'll tell the Bransons that we bear all the responsibility. The Stones won't be implicated. Don't worry!"

Then she pulled Jordan away and walked toward the gates of the Stone residence without looking back.

This time, the rest of the Stones didn't say anything.

The reason they persuaded her earlier was that they didn't want to be implicated and face the wrath of the Bransons.

Since Maddy said that she would sever ties with the Stones and make sure that they wouldn't get implicated, it was just what they wanted.

Even Carlos didn't say another word.

For the sake of the Stones, he had already expelled his only daughter from the family.

He had clearly already made up his mind. But for some reason, when he saw how determined Maddy was and that she was really leaving the Stones, he felt a sense of guilt.

"Hold it right there!" An old voice suddenly sounded in the hall.

As soon as she heard that voice, Maddy, who was about to leave, suddenly stopped and looked at the person who spoke.

“Grandpa!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1019

“Father!”

“Uncle, why... why are you here?”

“Grandfather!”

Upon seeing this figure, Carlos and the rest of the Stones bowed and greeted him respectfully.

The person who came was none other than the Stones’ former helmsman, Maddy’s grandfather, and Carlos’s father, Geoffrey!

After hearing that the Stones were in trouble, Geoffrey had immediately rushed over, only to hear Carlos say that he was expelling Maddy out of the family and disowning her. He was instantly angered.

Some time ago, Carlos had taken a liking to Lucas and Jordan’s potential and strength, which made him believe that Lucas was the only one who could help the Stones achieve glory. Thus, he had immediately announced on the spot that he would step down and that Maddy would be the new helmsman.

But Maddy wasn't interested in being the helmsman at all. She had refused repeatedly, so Geoffrey eventually let Carlos take over the position.

It was all because Carlos was Maddy's father!

But it had only been about half a month, and Carlos was about to kick Maddy out of the family! Geoffrey obviously wouldn't allow this!

"Carlos, you've really got some nerve. You want to kick my granddaughter out of the family without even asking for my opinion?" Geoffrey stared straight at Carlos with a sharp gaze, disappointment on his face.

Carlos hurriedly explained, "Father, I have no choice! You probably don't know that this unfilial daughter has caused Mark Branson to die, provoking the Bransons. They're furious and demanding that we give them an explanation!

"So, in order to prevent the Bransons from venting their anger on us, I have no choice but to expel her from the family and make her sever all ties with us!"

The rest of the Stones said one after another, "Yes, Uncle Geoffrey, please don't intervene!"

"Yeah, Grandfather, just rest well at home and leave everything to Uncle Carlos!"

"Yes, let Carlos handle everything!"

"Please let Mr. Carlos handle this!"

...

The Stones were persuading Geoffrey one after another.

In their eyes, Carlos had already made the most beneficial decision for the family, and since Geoffrey had already stepped down, he should stop interfering with the family's affairs, lest it result in further complications.

Seeing the Stones' reactions, Geoffrey was almost speechless, and his heart tensed up.

He was already in his seventies, but he had always been the head of the family. He didn't hand over his position to his son earlier, not because he couldn't bear to let go of the power but because he knew that Carlos wasn't qualified for the position at all.

If he hadn't wanted to hand over the position of helmsman to Maddy, he would have never handed it to Carlos.

But Geoffrey didn't expect Carlos to be so good at winning over the members of the family despite his lack of competency. In less than a month, he had actually managed to get so many of them on his side. They even began going against Geoffrey, the former helmsman who had worked so hard for the family for decades.

At this moment, Geoffrey felt extremely disappointed.

"Carlos, do you also think that I should no longer interfere with the affairs of the family?" Geoffrey looked at Carlos.

Carlos felt diffident for a while. He looked away from Geoffrey and stammered, "I... Uh, uh..."

"Answer me!" Geoffrey hollered furiously, his snowy white hair fluttering with his movements.

After hesitating for a while, Carlos finally gritted his teeth and raised his head to look at Geoffrey. He said, “Father, since you’ve given me the position of helmsman, let me be fully responsible for handling the affairs of the family! I can assure you that I will definitely develop the Stones well and bring our family to greater glory !”

Although he didn’t say it explicitly, it was clear what he meant.

Carlos hoped that Geoffrey could delegate his authority and stop interfering with his management of the family.

“Dad, how... how can you say that? Grandpa is the true pillar of the family!” Maddy couldn’t help saying. She felt really sad for Geoffrey.

“Shut up! Don’t forget that you’ve been kicked out of the Stone family, and you’re no longer my daughter. Stop calling me Dad!” Carlos shouted angrily in embarrassment because Maddy had exposed his thoughts.

Maddy bit her lip and didn’t speak again. But she looked at Carlos with clear disappointment in her eyes.

She could accept Carlos not wanting to acknowledge her as his daughter because she had caused trouble for the family. But Geoffrey had always been the anchor of the Stones, and he had done so much for the family. She couldn’t understand why Carlos would treat him like this.

1

A bitter smile appeared on Geoffrey’s face.

At this moment, the wrinkles on his face seemed much deeper than before, and his spine, which was originally straight, seemed to have lost the strength to keep his

back straight and hunched a little. He seemed to have aged several years in an instant.

Geoffrey didn't expect that he would encounter such a thing one day.

"Only now do I know that in your eyes, power and profit are more important than your daughter and father!

"Carlos, do you know why I stayed in the position of helmsman and didn't hand it over to you all these years even though I'm already in my seventies?" Geoffrey asked bitterly.

Carlos had already gone all out, and he no longer wanted to pretend to be a dutiful son. He said bluntly, "Isn't the reason obvious? It's because you wanted to occupy the position of highest power, so you refused to hand your authority over to me!

"Father, there are some things I've been bottling up for years, and I've decided to tell you everything now!

"I'm your only son, so I naturally have to take over the position of helmsman. But you occupied it and refused to let go even though you're in your seventies. You didn't even announce to the public that I was the successor!

"You know what? Because of your actions, countless people in DC have mocked me. They called me an incompetent good-for-nothing who wasn't good enough to be the helmsman. They said that that was the reason you looked down on me and refused to let me become the helmsman!

"Over the years, I've been ridiculed so much because of this, and it's all your fault! At your age, most of the helmsmen in DC had already given up their positions and handed them to their successors more than ten years ago. But what about you? You



refused to step down and insisted on holding power. Even the number of businesses you gave me authority over was pathetically low!

“Father, you’re already in your seventies. You should have allowed me to take over a decade ago so that you could enjoy life and do what you should!

“Now that you’ve finally given me the position, you still want to meddle with my decisions! Father, I’m the person who’s in charge of the family now, not you!”

Perhaps because he had been holding it in for too long, Carlos vented everything in one go without hesitation. The more he spoke, the more agitated he became. Toward the end, he even shouted.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1020

Geoffrey silently listened to Carlos shout. After he finished speaking, he said calmly, “So, it turns out this is what you’ve been thinking all this time. Even you think that I’m greedy for power, and that’s why I handed the position of helmsman to you so late, right?”

“Isn’t that the case?” Carlos immediately asked back.

Geoffrey laughed self-deprecatingly. “Hah, do you know how much effort I’ve put in over the years to make you a qualified helmsman sooner?”

“Don’t you think I want to enjoy the last years of my life? If it wasn’t because you weren’t capable enough to take on the responsibility of the helmsman, do you think I’d still drag my old and weak body around to take up the duty and exhaust myself to make plans for the family?”

At this moment, Geoffrey was so disappointed with Carlos that he didn’t even want to look at him anymore.

But perhaps because Carlos was stimulated by Geoffrey’s remarks about him being not capable enough to take on the responsibility of the helmsman, he flew into a rage immediately and shouted, “Who are you to say that I’m not capable enough?”

“If I’m really incompetent, how could the businesses I manage generate so much revenue every year?”

“You keep saying that you put in effort to make me a qualified helmsman, but what exactly have you done? Whenever I asked you to hand over some of the family’s key businesses to me, you kept turning me down!”

“You had no intention of letting me inherit the position of helmsman, and you never wanted to nurture me. Now, you’re actually saying that I’m not competent enough?”

Geoffrey didn’t want to say much to Carlos at first. But after hearing his accusation, he said with a self-deprecating sneer, “Do you really think that you’re the reason those businesses are doing well?”

Carlos frowned and asked in confusion, “What do you mean by that?”

“Have you forgotten? When I first handed those businesses over to you, all of them suffered immense losses. And they only started generating profit after a period of time. Surely you haven’t forgotten about this, have you?”

“I planned to keep this a secret forever, but now that you’re acting like this, I have to tell you the truth. If I hadn’t helped you behind the scenes, those businesses would have gone bankrupt in your hands, let alone make any profit!”

Geoffrey’s words were like a heavy hammer slamming into Carlos’s head, instantly making him dizzy.

“No, you’re lying to me! You must be lying to me! Those industries only became profitable because of my hard work. You didn’t help at all!”

Carlos couldn't believe this cruel truth at all. His face turned pale as he frantically denied it.

Geoffrey sneered. "Do you think you're so lucky that each of the businesses that suffered heavy losses of hundreds of millions of dollars a year miraculously started making profit?"

"If you believe that this is your luck, it just means that you're hopelessly naive, and I have nothing else to say."

Carlos stood dumbfounded for a while as various details of the past were presented in front of him again and again.

Although he was extremely reluctant to admit it, he could no longer describe his past experiences as coincidences or attribute them to luck.

It turned out that the businesses he managed in the past had all been revived and turned around for the better because of the help that Geoffrey had secretly given him...

"Wow, I only found out today that those businesses he managed suddenly started generating profit wasn't really because of luck..."

"Uh, I also thought Carlos was lucky. That's why it seemed like he could avoid all danger and turn the situation around for the better, but it turns out that he received help from Geoffrey!"

"Oh, that reminds me of many things that happened back then. If it wasn't for Uncle Geoffrey, I'm afraid those companies would have had losses of over a billion! My god!"

...

The Stones discussed the matter incessantly.

After hearing the conversation between Geoffrey and Carlos, many of them recalled what had happened in the past.

Just over ten years ago, there was indeed a time when Geoffrey agreed to Carlos's request and handed over a few of the family's major businesses to him to manage.

However, the strange thing was that these businesses had been thriving before Carlos took over, but they had suddenly started incurring losses once he did. Thus, the family had held several meetings to propose taking back these businesses from Carlos.

But soon, these struggling businesses simultaneously stopped suffering losses and even started making profit.

The Stones all thought that Carlos was just lucky enough to reverse the situation and turn the losses into profit.

But since then, Geoffrey took away some of the businesses from Carlos and refused his requests for Geoffrey to hand over other businesses to him.

However, although the key major businesses were not handed over to Carlos, he was still in control of most of the family's small and medium-sized businesses.

Now, they finally understood everything and knew that Geoffrey made this decision because he didn't want the family to suffer heavy losses but also wanted to give Carlos an opportunity to train.

But this just proved that Carlos was indeed an incompetent person.

Carlos was definitely not willing to accept this!

“Nonsense! You’re just spouting nonsense to tarnish my reputation because you want to take power back now. You want to make me obediently hand over authority to you again by saying that I’m a good-for-nothing!

“It’s been over a decade since those things happened. Why did you choose to bring it up now? It’s been so many years. What evidence do you have? It’s all a one-sided statement on your part!”

“Father, you are already so old. Why are you still unwilling to let go and let me make decisions for the Stones on my own?”

Carlos yelled maniacally, refusing to admit that he was incompetent. Thus, he blamed Geoffrey and accused him of making things up to regain control over the family’s affairs.

Seeing how Carlos was behaving, Geoffrey felt extremely disappointed.

He had put in so much hard work and effort behind the scenes for his incompetent yet ambitious son.

If Carlos was a little more capable, he would have handed the family over to him a long time ago and retired leisurely. He wouldn’t have had to slog his guts out every day for the family.

But in Carlos’s eyes, his father was doing it purely because of his selfish desire for power, for which he would even go so far as to fabricate a story to defame him.

It really wasn’t worth his effort.

At this moment, Geoffrey felt deeply discouraged, disappointed, and emotionally exhausted.

He had already done his best for his son and family. From now on, he decided that he would stay out of their affairs.