

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1241

### 1241 Can't Stand It

“Lucas, it’s all my fault for what happened today! If I hadn’t refused to trust you and insisted on making Cheyenne throw a tantrum at you, she wouldn’t have met that bastard and almost suffered horrors. Stanley wouldn’t have gotten injured protecting us either!”

Charlotte said with a look of self-reproach, “Lucas, it’s all my fault. Just scold me if it’ll make you feel better.”

Cheyenne quickly said, “No, it’s my fault! If I hadn’t ignored you, given you the cold shoulder, and even abandoned you to go out with Charlotte, we wouldn’t have gotten into trouble. At the end of the day, it’s all because I didn’t trust you enough...”

Seeing Cheyenne planning to take all responsibility, Charlotte hurriedly said, “No! Lucas, Cheyenne has always trusted you, and she even told me that those photos are fake. She believes that there’s nothing between you and Lena. It was my petty temper. I insisted that Cheyenne teaches you a lesson. That’s why today’s matter happened...”

The two of them competed to take responsibility.

Lucas looked at the two sisters and sighed, but he had a gentle smile.

“Okay, you two don’t have to fight to take responsibility. It’s not your fault for what happened today. If you must blame someone, blame Angus Hamilton for being bold and reckless.”

He added, “You don’t have to blame yourselves. I’m thankful enough that you’re fine. And regarding Stanley... he’s alright. Although he suffered severe injuries, he was fine when I went to the hospital. He’ll be alright after recuperating in the hospital for a while.”

Stanley was indeed heavily wounded at the time. Fortunately, he trained all year round, and he was in good physical condition. Besides, most of his injuries were superficial wounds and abrasions. There were some fractures and excessive blood loss, but his vitals weren’t affected. He just had to recuperate well in the hospital for some time to return to the way he was before.

There was nothing serious with Stanley’s condition, making Lucas feel relieved.

After hearing what Lucas said, Cheyenne and Charlotte finally breathed a sigh of relief, feeling as if a huge boulder had been lifted off their hearts.

If Stanley really died because of protecting them, they would never be at ease.

“Thankfully, Stanley is alright. Otherwise, I would feel even more guilty,” Cheyenne said guiltily.

Seeing Cheyenne still blaming herself for this incident, Lucas pulled her into his arms and comforted, “It’s really not your fault. Stop blaming yourself. I’ll take you to the hospital in the afternoon to let you see Stanley in person!”

“Okay.” Cheyenne wrapped her arms around Lucas’s waist and buried her head in his chest.

Seeing the two of them hugging, Charlotte couldn’t stand it anymore. “Hey, I really can’t stand this! Don’t abuse us singles here! I can’t take it anymore!”

Charlotte covered her eyes and wailed before running into her room upstairs.

Cheyenne blushed shyly, quickly pushed Lucas away, and looked at him with some chagrin.

It was his fault for suddenly hugging her and causing Charlotte to tease her. It was too embarrassing.

After Cheyenne gave him a shy glare of annoyance, Lucas felt his heart surge.

He had been apart from Cheyenne for more than ten days, and he missed his lovely wife dearly. Now that she gave him this glare, the fire in his heart suddenly ignited.

“Honey, let’s talk in the bedroom.” Lucas picked Cheyenne up in his arms and walked toward their bedroom.

Cheyenne let out an exclamation and hugged Lucas’s neck tightly. She understood what he meant and blushed even more shyly.

“No, don’t be like this... It’s broad daylight, and Charlotte is at home too. We shouldn’t do this—Mmph!”

Before Cheyenne could finish speaking, Lucas blocked her lips with a kiss.

Their fiery breaths intertwined between their lips and teeth.

Charlotte had planned to head downstairs to get some milk from the refrigerator, but she happened to see Lucas carrying Cheyenne and kissing her while going to their bedroom. After being stunned for a moment, she quickly realized what they were going to do and immediately blushed.

“Ahhh! My eyes!”

Charlotte immediately forgot her plan to go downstairs to get some milk. She headed straight back to her room, slammed the door shut with a bang, and covered her burning face.

But for some reason, the scene of them hugging and kissing each other kept running through her head. She even thought of some other scenes that made her entire face blush as red as a tomato.

“Ahhh! What was I thinking?!”

Charlotte patted her cheeks, threw herself onto her bed, and hid under her duvet.

...

Meanwhile, the Coles and Hales had completely cleaned up all traces that Angus and the elderly man in white had left behind in Lotte Entertainment City and Orange County, as well as disposed of their corpses.

Even if someone came to investigate, they wouldn't be able to find a single clue.

But Angus, a direct descendant of a royal family branch, naturally couldn't vanish without any rhyme or reason.

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The following morning, Angus's father called Brett and asked in displeasure, “Did Angus look for you? He's already in his twenties, but he's still so childish and unreliable. I told him to call me as soon as he arrived in Orange County last night. But he hasn't even texted me yet. I can't reach him on the phone either!”

“Brett, you're the elder brother, so you have to keep an eye on him. Don't let him get too carried away with fooling around that he forgets about me!”

Hearing this, Brett was stunned for a moment. “Dad, what did you say? Angus is here in Orange County too? Why didn’t you tell me?”

On the other end, Brett’s father was just as puzzled. “What? Didn’t he go look for you? He kept telling me that he was going to Orange County to look for you! Is he messing around somewhere again?”

The two were surprised.

Angus was five years younger than Brett, and he had been extremely clingy to him since he was a child. Even though he came to Orange County to have fun, he should have met Brett or called him at least.

What did it mean that he didn’t contact them and that they couldn’t reach him either?

Brett’s heart skipped a beat as an ominous premonition surged in his heart, causing him to be frightened. Did something happen to Angus?

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1242

### 1242 He Disappeared

“Dad, I’m sending someone to look for Angus in Orange County now,” Brett said over the phone.

After hanging up, Brett called Angus a few times, only to hear that the phone was off and no one could be reached.

He frowned and called White Claw, Angus’s bodyguard. But he couldn’t reach him either.

Brett’s expression became grim.

If it was only Angus who couldn’t be reached, it could be due to special circumstances such as his phone’s battery running out.

But since neither of them could be contacted, something had likely gone wrong.

“Immediately send people to investigate what time Angus arrived in Orange County yesterday and where he went. Find him immediately!” Brett said to a butler beside him.

“Yes, Sir!” The butler acknowledged and immediately got to it.

An hour later, the butler returned to Brett with a few documents and reported, “Sir, there’s still no news about Mr. Angus’s whereabouts yet. This is the information about Mr. Angus’s traces that my subordinates have found. Please take a look!”

The documents had information on Angus's itinerary for the past few days, as well as the people he had come into contact with. There didn't seem to be anything unusual.

But after Angus and his bodyguard had lunch at a restaurant yesterday, they went missing, and there were no traces of their whereabouts afterward.

Angus was a scion of the Hamiltons, and he had even brought one of the most elite bodyguards of the family with him. How could he possibly vanish into thin air all of a sudden?

Something must have happened!

Brett slammed the document onto the table and ordered, "Send everyone to search for him! No matter what, we have to find Angus even if we have to turn Orange City inside out!"

He already had an ominous premonition that something might have happened to Angus.

But even if something happened to him, he had to see him, dead or alive!

If someone really dared to lay a hand on Angus, he had to find the murderer!

At this moment, Lucas's face suddenly surfaced in Brett's mind.

The Hales were undoubtedly the most powerful force in Orange County.

Moreover, even Bruce, the helmsman of the Hales, was extremely respectful and polite to Lucas. This was enough to show that his status was much higher than Bruce's.

Brett didn't believe that Lucas was merely an abandoned son of the Huttons.

After returning from the Hale residence yesterday, Brett had sent his men to investigate Lucas.

It was then that he discovered that Lucas's life experience was extremely strange. Lucas was indeed an illegitimate son who had been kicked out by the Huttons when he was a child, but he had soon disappeared for six years after he became the Carters' live-in husband.

When Lucas reappeared in Orange County half a year ago, he had changed drastically, and his subordinate forces had all developed rapidly.

As for where Lucas had been and what he had experienced to undergo these changes during these six years, Brett was unable to find out anything.

And now, Lucas was the true boss of California.

If something really happened to Angus here, it might have something to do with Lucas!

Brett clenched his fists tightly. "Lucas Gray, who exactly are you... I hope my brother's disappearance has nothing to do with you. Otherwise..."

Ruthlessness gleamed in his eyes.

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Meanwhile, in the villa in the middle of Pearl Lake...

After being away from each other for a long time, Lucas and Cheyenne had an incredibly passionate night that was so intense that they slept in till very late the following morning.

While they were having breakfast downstairs, Charlotte blushed slightly and glared at Lucas a few times, causing him to be puzzled as to why she was annoyed with him.

When Cheyenne got out of bed, she felt as if her waist was about to break, and she almost couldn't stand up straight. When she headed downstairs for breakfast, she couldn't help supporting her waist with her hand while glancing at Lucas coyly.

Seeing this, Lucas knew that he had gone a little over the top last night. He touched his nose with slight embarrassment, coughed a little, and said, "Cheyenne, you should stay home to get some rest today. I'll help you handle any important work matters if anything pops up."

Her face flushed, Cheyenne shook her head. "It's alright. Didn't you say we should go to DC as soon as possible? There's a lot of stuff I have to hand over properly. I'll go."

"Okay then. Call me if you need help."

Lucas stopped trying to convince her. He knew that she was a conscientious, hardworking, and professional person. Since they were at a critical moment before moving to DC, Cheyenne definitely couldn't relax and insisted on doing everything herself.

Moreover, the matter about moving to DC shouldn't be delayed and should be settled as soon as possible.

In Lucas's opinion, DC was much safer than Orange County.

DC was the financial and political hub of the country, where all prestigious families and forces gathered. It was precisely because of this that no one would dare to act recklessly in DC.

But it was hard to say the same about Orange County.

Thus, Lucas wanted to settle everything in Orange County as soon as possible and then bring his family to DC. Only then could he feel more at ease.

After sending his wife and daughter to the Brilliance Corporation and the kindergarten, Lucas arrived at the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch.

The Orange County branch was already a part of the Stardust Corporation, so Lucas didn't plan to touch it. But as the chairman of the corporation, since he was back in Orange County, it was only right that he took a look at the branch's operational and financial situation.

Besides, Cheyenne, the general manager of the branch, would also be transferred to DC, so there were still some matters that had to be handled.

Just as Lucas arrived at the office and read a few documents, he received a call from Bruce.

"Lucas, according to the information I've received, the Hamiltons probably already know that something has happened to Angus Hamilton. Brett Hamilton has arranged for his subordinates to search for information about Angus Hamilton, and the Hamiltons have also dispatched many experts to Orange County. It's a huge ruckus."

Bruce sounded serious and nervous.

"How many people are here?" Lucas asked.

“According to the information I’ve obtained, there are at least a hundred people here, and all of them are skilled in martial arts. They’re not ordinary people, and they’re difficult to deal with.”

Hearing this, Lucas frowned. “Have you finished cleaning up like I told you yesterday?”

Since the Hamiltons had sent so many people over to look for Angus, what had happened in Lotte Entertainment City definitely couldn’t be leaked.

“Yes, I’ve had people clean up everything. The Hamiltons definitely won’t be able to find any clues!” Bruce knew that the matter was serious, so he didn’t dare to be careless and had already sent his men to verify.

“That’s good. Let’s leave the matter alone for now. You should be careful and make sure to keep a good eye on your subordinates. Inform me if anything happens,” Lucas ordered.

Since they had already cleaned up the traces, no matter how much the Hamiltons searched, they would never be able to find Angus.

After ending the call, Lucas set aside the matter regarding the Hamiltons.

But soon, a secretary knocked on the door, entered, and asked respectfully, “Mr. Gray, someone named Brett Hamilton is here, and he’s asked to speak to you. Would you like to see him?”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1243

### 1243 Questioning

Lucas raised his eyebrows.

He didn't expect Brett to come so soon after Bruce mentioned him.

Could he have found out that Angus Hamilton's death is related to me?

Lucas instructed without hesitation, "Bring him here."

Regardless of whether Brett had found out something or not, Lucas decided to meet him first and play it by ear.

Soon, Brett was brought to the chairman's office.

He didn't come alone. There was an elderly man wearing a white long-sleeved shirt. He was Brett's bodyguard.

This elderly man was different from White Claw, but he was similarly dressed. It was probably the uniform of the Hamiltons' top bodyguards.

But the one standing behind Brett looked a few years younger than White Claw. His energy was restrained, and he seemed much more powerful.

"Hello, Mr. Hamilton. What brings you here?" Lucas said languidly while remaining seated.

He wasn't friends with Brett in the first place, not to mention that Angus had died in Lucas's hands. Lucas was destined not to get along harmoniously with the Hamiltons, so he couldn't be bothered to feign politeness with Brett.

Brett frowned, displeased with Lucas's attitude.

But he wasn't here to make friends with Lucas today.

"Lucas Gray, let's be upfront and honest. My brother is in your hands, right? I want you to hand him over!" Brett said with a sullen look.

Upon hearing this, Lucas knew that he hadn't found out about Angus.

If he had really found out about Angus, he would have known that Angus was already dead and that there was no way for Lucas to hand him over.

Brett was probably just probing him.

"Who's your brother? Mr. Hamilton, you can't talk nonsense. I don't even know who your brother is. Isn't that too absurd to ask me to hand him over?" Lucas frowned with displeasure.

Brett sneered. "Lucas Gray, you don't have to pretend with me. My brother, Angus, arrived in Orange County yesterday with his bodyguard. Ordinary people won't be able to get close to him at all, yet he vanished without a trace here. You and the Hales are the only ones who can do this in Orange County. How dare you say that my brother's disappearance has nothing to do with you?"

"Lucas, I respect you for being a good man, so I didn't get into a conflict with you yesterday. But this doesn't mean that I'm a pushover! If you hand over my brother now, I won't hold it against you, and I can even let you and California off."

Brett narrowed his eyes and threatened Lucas, “But if you continue being stubborn and refuse to let him go, the Hamiltons won’t let you off! The Hamiltons are royals, and if we get serious, we can raze all of California to the ground!”

Lucas’s face darkened as he said coldly, “You’re really great, Mr. Hamilton. What does your brother’s disappearance have to do with me? You actually came to me for his whereabouts and even used your family to threaten me. What a joke!

“If you’re here today for this matter, then I have nothing else to say. Go elsewhere to look for your brother. You’re not welcome here!

“And don’t think I’m afraid of the Hamiltons because you’re royals! You should have witnessed the situation at the Hales’ yesterday. Do you think I’d be afraid of you?

“Also, I’m giving you another warning. California is my turf, and you and your family are in no place to act out of line here! You can try seeing if you can raze California to the ground!”

Lucas spoke arrogantly without being polite to Brett at all.

Brett gritted his teeth, his face gloomy.

After angering Lucas, Brett saw that he was merely indifferent and domineering. He didn’t seem guilty at all, making Brett wonder if this really had nothing to do with Lucas.

In fact, Lucas’s guess was right. Brett had come to look for Lucas today, not because he had found any evidence but to probe Lucas to see if Angus’s disappearance had anything to do with him.

But if Lucas really wasn’t the culprit, how did Angus go missing?

Brett was uncertain now.

However, the most important thing to do now was to locate Angus as soon as possible.

Brett pondered for a moment before his expression suddenly changed, from being overbearing at first to looking helpless.

“Mr. Gray, I’m sorry for offending you, but I was too worried about my brother’s safety. How about this? I know you’re the most powerful person in Orange County, and even the Hales, the top family here, take orders from you. So I’d like to ask you for a favor.

“As long as you help me find my brother, you’ll be mine and my family’s friend from now on. And the Hamiltons will owe you a big favor!” Brett said sincerely.

He cared about his younger brother, so he was extremely sincere when asking Lucas for help.

Of course, it was hard to say how he would return the favor.

But Angus had been killed by Lucas. How could Lucas possibly help him find Angus?

Lucas shook his head without hesitation. “I’m not interested in the Hamiltons’ favor at all.”

Then he suddenly changed his tone. “I know you’ve sent a lot of people to Orange County, but that displeases me. I can let you stay here for another two days, but after two days, all the Hamiltons must leave California! Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Brett had almost never been spoken to so rudely to his face before, and Lucas's threat also made him furious.

“Lucas Gray, how dare you threaten me. It seems like you really don't take the Hamiltons seriously!” Brett shouted with his jaw clenched.

Lucas moved the corners of his lips slightly without saying anything, but his gaze was full of contempt for the Hamiltons, seemingly telling Brett that he really didn't take them seriously.

In fact, since Brett had domineeringly gone to the Hales yesterday and demanded that the top families of California pledge allegiance to the Hamiltons, Lucas had already been very displeased with the Hamiltons because they wanted to snatch his forces away from him.

Later, the idiot Angus actually ignorantly tried to violate Lucas's wife and sister-in-law. He overstepped Lucas's bottom line and utterly angered him, leading to Lucas ordering his death without hesitation.

However, Lucas wasn't afraid of the Hamiltons.

He had instructed the Hales and the Coles to remain tight-lipped about Angus's death and clean up all the traces, not because he didn't dare to face the Hamiltons but because he didn't want them to hound him and bring him unnecessary trouble at this time.

Lucas's attitude infuriated Brett even more.

“Lucas Gray, you're really arrogant! You want the Hamiltons to leave Orange County within two days? Hah, do you think you have what it takes? When the time comes, don't come crying on your knees to me!”

Brett glowered at Lucas and then turned around to leave.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1244

### 1244 Asking for Aid

After looking for Lucas today, Brett had not only failed to find out where his younger brother was, but he didn't get Lucas's help either. Instead, he ended up infuriated, so he naturally didn't want to stay here to waste his breath on nonsense.

After leaving the Stardust Corporation office, Brett turned around to look at the building and shouted with a resentful expression, "Lucas Gray, it looks like you want to do this the hard way! How dare you go against the Hamiltons? Let's see how you're going to die!"

The elderly man in white following Brett had been silent all this time, but he suddenly said, "Mr. Brett, this young man named Lucas Gray is extraordinary. His martial arts skills are very good, maybe as good as mine!"

"What did you say?!" Brett's expression instantly changed, his eyes wide in shock.

The elderly man in white beside him was Mateo, one of the top ten experts of the Hamiltons.

Ever since the helmsman had arranged for this powerful bodyguard to protect him, Brett had become the envy of many family members, and he felt a greater sense of security.

With Mateo by his side, Brett was almost fearless of anyone, and he didn't have to bring extra bodyguards with him everywhere he went.

But Mateo actually said that Lucas's martial arts skills were on par with his.

How was this possible?!

Mateo was already in his fifties, and he was from a family of martial arts practitioners. He had been practicing martial arts since he was a few years ago, and only then did he acquire the terrifying strength he had now.

Lucas was only around 27 or 28 years old, which was a few years younger than Brett. He didn't look very strong either, so Brett didn't believe that he had combat strength comparable to Mateo's.

It was simply a fantasy!

"Mateo, did you sense it correctly? How can Lucas Gray compare to you?" Brett didn't believe it at all.

Mateo nodded solemnly. "I'm not mistaken. I can sense that he's absolutely a top expert, even though his aura is hidden. He's terrifyingly powerful, so you mustn't underestimate him! I'm afraid even I won't be able to take a head-on blow from him."

Mateo's words made Brett's face turn grim.

He knew that Mateo wasn't the type to make frivolous comments. Since he had said so, it must be true.

He didn't expect Lucas to be such a top powerhouse at such a young age. In that case, many things would become much trickier.

"Got it. It seems like with our current forces, we really can't take over California from Lucas Gray. I'll have to ask the family to send some more top experts to help!" Brett said seriously.

After leaving the Stardust Corporation, Brett continued to instruct his subordinates to search for Angus. They had almost scoured all of Orange County.

Unfortunately, they still couldn't find any clues about Angus.

He and White Claw seemed to have vanished into thin air without leaving any traces.

Even Brett couldn't help feeling anxious.

He had already gathered all the experts of the Hamiltons in the surrounding states and launched an intensive search for Angus, but there were still no results.

Even if Angus was dead, he wanted to see his corpse. But now, they didn't even know if Angus was dead or alive. There was no news about him at all.

This could only mean that someone was deliberately covering up the matter about Angus and had even wiped out all the traces to make sure they couldn't find anything.

Since this person could do this, he definitely wasn't an ordinary person!

Previously, Brett suspected that Lucas was getting up to some tricks. But now, he wondered if some other royal family branch was involved in this.

After all, the families of Orange County shouldn't be powerful enough to cover up everything and get rid of all the traces so well despite the Hamiltons' search!

Brett scratched his head anxiously. Did Angus offend some formidable figure? But he shouldn't have!

Although there were a few big shots who didn't care about offending the Hamiltons, these important figures wouldn't just kill Angus silently and not inform the Hamiltons.

After a futile day of searching, Brett had no choice but to report the situation to his father, Jensen, at night.

“What did you say? Angus went missing in Orange County, and he's still nowhere to be found?” Jensen flew into an uncontrollable rage, and his voice was so thunderous that his phone almost broke.

“Someone there actually has the guts to hurt my son?!”

Brett moved his phone slightly away from his ear. After Jensen finished shouting, he said, “Dad, calm down. Angus is a Hamilton, and even top families wouldn't dare to hurt him. It might be something else.

“In any case, I'll do my best to find him!”

“But this also shows that the situation in Orange County is more complicated than we thought. So I'd like to seek more help from the family. Please send two more top experts to assist me!”

Brett didn't mention Lucas during the call. After all, Mateo hadn't really fought against Lucas, and it was only based on gut feeling that he thought Lucas was strong. He couldn't use this as a reason to ask for more assistance from the family.

Jensen agreed without hesitation, “Alright! Since this matter concerns Angus's life, we can't be careless. How about this? If you still can't find Angus by tomorrow morning, I'll bring people and go to Orange County myself!”

“Yes!” Brett was overjoyed.

If his father brought the family's top experts here, they would definitely be able to find Angus and even take over California!

Heh, Lucas Gray will only have a dead end when the time comes. Let's see if he can still be stubborn!

...

By seven the following morning, the Hamiltons still didn't have any good news, and Angus was still nowhere to be found.

At this point, Angus had been missing for two days, and no one had contacted the Hamiltons during this time. Something might have really happened to him.

Brett could only call his father again. "Dad, we still can't find Angus..."

He had barely gotten any sleep the past two days, and his voice was hoarse and full of fatigue.

Jensen didn't blame him and simply said, "I'll head over to Orange County now! Wait for me there!"

Soon, a plane from DC took off for Orange County. In it were Jensen and a large group of elite experts of the Hamiltons.

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Lucas was unaware of this.

He was still handling the matters at the Stardust Corporation in an orderly manner.

In the afternoon, Edmund called Lucas and said grimly, “Mr. Gray, we’ve just received the news that Jensen Hamilton, the son of the Hamiltons’ helmsman, has just arrived in Orange County with many subordinates!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1245

### 1245 No Longer Afraid

“Jensen Hamilton?” Lucas raised his brows slightly.

Edmund gave Lucas the information about the Hamiltons that he had gathered over the past few days. “Yes. Jensen Hamilton is the third son of the current helmsman of the Hamilton family. But he has always shown talent in martial arts, and he isn’t any worse than the experts of the Hamiltons.

“Jensen is the youngest son of the Hamiltons’ helmsman, so he has been greatly favored by the Hamiltons since he was a child. Now, among the three sons, Jensens seems to be the most likely to take over as helmsman, rather than his elder brothers.

“Anyway, this man is hard to deal with, and he has even brought a group of the Hamiltons’ experts with him to Orange County. This is a massive threat. Mr. Gray, you must be careful!”

Lucas said non-committally, “Alright.”

In fact, he didn’t take Jensen seriously at all.

No matter how skilled he was, he wouldn’t be a match for Lucas. After all, he was just a son of the Hamiltons’ helmsman, not a pure martial artist.

Besides, Lucas was the former captain of the Falcon Regiment and had equal status to the Hamiltons’ helmsman. Since Jensen was the helmsman’s son, he was one notch inferior to Lucas, and Lucas wouldn’t be afraid of him.

...

At this moment, at Orange County International Airport, a group of people arrived at the airport terminal.

Brett, who had been waiting for a long time, immediately walked to the leading middle-aged man with bright eyes. "Dad!"

Clearly, the tall and robust middle-aged man was Jensen Hamilton, Brett's father.

After getting inside Brett's car, Jensen immediately asked, "Have you not found Angus yet?"

Brett lowered his head guiltily and said in a low voice, "I'm too incompetent. I deployed all the Hamilton's nearby available staff and almost turned Orange County upside down, but I still couldn't get any news of Angus."

Looking at Brett's haggard and bloodshot eyes, Jensen knew that his son had indeed done his best, so he didn't blame him.

"Don't worry. We'll definitely find Angus!" Jensen patted his son on his shoulder and then suddenly asked, "How's your mission going? Have you conquered all those states?"

Brett immediately answered, "I've conquered Oregon, Arizona, and Nevada. The families there don't dare to disobey the Hamiltons, but things aren't going well in California. We've encountered a bunch of tough nuts."

"There are actually tough nuts here?" Jensen was instantly puzzled. "Who are they? Is there another royal family branch going against us?"

Brett shook his head. “No, speaking of which, this person has quite a background. His name is Lucas Gray, and he’s only in his twenties. He’s an illegitimate child of the Huttons, who are one of the eight top families of DC. After he got kicked out by the Huttons two decades ago, he ended up in Orange County.

“But he should have encountered something special. He used to be an ordinary person, but he went missing for six years and only returned to Orange County half a year ago. Yet within such a short period of time, he managed to become the greatest big shot in California, and even the helmsmen of the Hales and the Coles pledged allegiance to him.

“But my subordinates can’t find out where he went and what he did when he disappeared. There’s no information about him at all!

“That’s not all. Mateo told me that Lucas Gray is a terrifying expert whose martial arts skills are on par with his. Even the experts of the Peerless Martial Association have been defeated by him. Thus, he attained the title of the Overlord of California.”

Brett told Jensen all the important information about Lucas that he had found.

Jensen was rather indifferent and aloof at first. But after he heard about the drastic changes Lucas had undergone in the six years he had vanished, as well as how even the Hamiltons’ intelligence network couldn’t find out what had happened to him during those six years, his expression changed greatly.

Brett knew that something was up and quickly frantically asked, “Dad, do you know something? Or do you have any guesses in mind? Who exactly is he?”

After thinking about it, Jensen said seriously, “As far as I know, people like him who have gone missing for several years and whose information even the Hamiltons can’t get hold of are very likely to be from the military. Moreover, he held a high position!”

“Military? A high position?” Brett’s expression changed uncontrollably.

It seemed unlikely at first, but after thinking about it, he realized that it seemed to be the only possibility.

Even the Hamiltons couldn’t find any information about Lucas and what he had done during those six years. Clearly, his experience was absolutely classified.

Jensen continued, “If he’s just an ordinary high-ranking military personnel, the Hamiltons won’t be afraid. But through the information you’ve given me, I have a bad premonition.

“Lucas Gray is probably not just an ordinary high-ranking military personnel. He might very likely be someone close to the supreme commanders of the four major territories!”

Brett opened his mouth with a dumbfounded expression.

The US was divided into four territories, the south, east, west, and north, and there was a supreme commander for each of the four territories. The supreme commanders were extremely powerful and commanded hundreds of thousands of soldiers.

Even the top leaders of the US were only equivalent in status to the supreme commanders, and even the Hamiltons didn’t dare to easily confront one of them.

If Lucas really had such a high status, it would explain why he was so fearless toward the Hamiltons.

Likewise, Lucas wasn’t someone that Brett could deal with.

Even if Lucas was only a follower of one of the supreme commanders, he still had the support of the supreme commander, and ordinary people couldn't afford to offend him.

Strictly speaking, Lucas's identity and status were on par with his father's.

When Brett thought of this, his face became even more sullen. "Dad, if Lucas Gray really has such a high status, what... what should we do?"

Jensen sneered. "Even if he's close to a supreme commander, we don't have to be afraid of him!"

"Now, the most important thing for us to do is to take complete control of California. Only in this way can the Hamiltons' power be expanded. We might even be able to become one of the top royal family branches!"

"Even if Lucas Gray used to have a high status, he's left the military now, and his authority must have decreased greatly. His former backer, one of the supreme commanders, might not necessarily help him either.

"So, he must be alone now. In that case, why should we be afraid of him? As long as we kill him and hide the news, no one will speak up for him. Even the supreme commander won't confront us over a dead man who's left the military!"

Brett came to a sudden realization. "That's right! He has already left the military, and his former identity and status no longer count. Who is he to go against the Hamiltons?"

After figuring this out, Brett became a lot less scrupulous toward Lucas and even no longer saw him as a threat.

This time, Jensen had come personally with many experts. He thought that Lucas was definitely dead meat!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1246

### 1246 Trap

“Don’t worry about Lucas Gray for now. We have to settle the matter about California first. We can’t let this drag on any longer. Send people to invite the helmsmen of the top five families in California right now. I want to see how courageous they are to have the audacity to go against the Hamiltons!” Jensen instructed.

“Yes, Dad. I’ll make the arrangements immediately!” Brett acknowledged.

Soon, the helmsmen of the five top families in California received the Hamiltons’ invitation to discuss matters.

After receiving the news, Bruce immediately called Lucas.

“Lucas, the Hamiltons definitely have malicious intentions for inviting us!” Bruce said solemnly.

Moreover, Lucas wasn’t a helmsman of the top five families in California, yet he also received the exact same invitation as the Hales.

The Hamiltons definitely wanted to take advantage of the situation to get rid of Lucas, their stumbling block.

“Since they’re inviting us, let’s go over and have a look,” Lucas said nonchalantly.

Even if Jensen was really capable, and the invitation was for a meeting full of threats and hidden schemes, Lucas wasn’t afraid at all.

Bruce said worriedly, “Lucas, I’m really worried that they might harm you during the gathering. Didn’t you say that you’re planning to take us with you to DC? I think we should just let the Hamiltons have California. It’s not worth it for us to go head-to-head against them!”

When Lucas heard this, his face immediately darkened. “Are you scared? Don’t come then!”

With that, he hung up the phone.

Bruce was instantly stunned.

Ever since he had pledged allegiance to Lucas, though they hadn’t interacted much, he had never faced such hostility from Lucas.

Moreover, after hearing Lucas’s final words, he knew that he was enraged.

Cold sweat immediately gushed out from Bruce’s body and soaked his clothes in the blink of an eye.

Bruce had never thought that what he said would anger Lucas!

But after thinking about it, Bruce immediately understood why Lucas was upset.

Lucas wasn’t afraid of the Hamiltons at all, so those who followed him naturally only needed to follow him closely and do as he said.

But what he said revealed obvious fear and his intentions to withdraw, as if he was evading the Hamiltons.

Lucas was naturally upset.

Bruce wiped the cold sweat on his head and hurriedly called Lucas back. He assured, “Mr. Gray, I was muddled just now. Since I’m your follower, I naturally have to face everything together with you! No matter what happens at the gathering tonight, I’ll definitely go with you! I won’t back down again!”

Hearing this, Lucas calmed down.

If Bruce was a coward who was scared of the Hamiltons, Lucas would naturally be extremely disappointed in him and even consider giving up the Hales.

Fortunately, Bruce wasn’t confused in the end.

...

At 8 p.m., the helmsmen invited by the Hamiltons all arrived at the Grandeur Hotel in Orange County.

When Lucas arrived at the Grandeur Hotel, he saw Bruce, Edmund, and Ethan already waiting here.

There were two other people whom Lucas hadn’t met much, namely Anton Holmes and Jim Sullivan.

They were the helmsmen of the current top five families in California.

Upon seeing Lucas, the few of them greeted him one after another. “Greetings, Mr. Gray!”

Lucas nodded at them in acknowledgment.

Only Ethan seemed embarrassed when he saw Lucas and didn't dare to look him in the eye.

Lucas ignored him and simply said, "Let's go in."

Then he took the lead and headed straight into the Grandeur Hotel.

In the hotel lobby, a man in an immaculate suit hurried over and said smilingly, "Welcome, dear honored guests. Mr. Hamilton is already waiting for you in the VIP room on the top floor. Please come with me!"

Under his lead, Lucas and the five helmsmen went to the entrance of the largest private room on the top floor of the hotel.

"Mr. Hamilton is inside. Please come in!"

At the thought of having to face the Hamiltons soon, the helmsmen became nervous, and even their bodies stiffened.

But after seeing Lucas walking in first calmly, they took a deep breath and followed him in.

As soon as they entered, they saw a middle-aged man sitting in the master seat.

The middle-aged man was rather robust, and he had a square-shaped face with thick neck muscles. Although his figure couldn't be seen clearly on the seat, they could still sense his formidable aura.

Brett, whom they had met before, was sitting beside the middle-aged man, and their facial features were rather similar.

Without a doubt, the robust middle-aged man in the master seat was Jensen, the favored youngest son of the Hamiltons' helmsman.

Standing behind the two of them was a bodyguard clad in a white long-sleeved robe, looking coldly at the people who entered.

From the moment they entered, Jensen had been staring at them, especially Lucas, who was at the front.

Lucas was only in his twenties, much younger than the helmsmen behind him, who were in their fifties and sixties.

Moreover, Lucas exuded a calm yet domineering aura that ordinary young people definitely wouldn't possess.

Even the five helmsmen of the top five families in California showed cautious, nervous, or scared expressions in their eyes when they saw him. Yet Lucas kept a completely straight face, as if he didn't feel anything at all.

Jensen narrowed his eyes and sized Lucas up carefully while recalling the information about Lucas that Brett had given him this morning.

Lucas was only 28 years old this year, and he was an illegitimate son of the Huttons, who got expelled from DC by the Huttons two decades ago. He was extremely ordinary in the past, but after vanishing for six years, he returned a completely changed man and now possessed martial arts skills on par with the top experts of the Hamiltons.

Based on this information, Jensen vaguely guessed Lucas's origin. But now, after finally meeting him in person and sensing the unyielding and bloodthirsty aura faintly emanating from Lucas, he was even more certain of his guess.

This young man is indeed extraordinary! Jensen stared at Lucas for a long time before suddenly asking, “Are you Lucas Gray?”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1247

### 1247 Intention to Recruit

Jensen's voice was extremely loud, so when he suddenly spoke in the incredibly quiet private room, it was thunderous.

The sudden noise startled all the helmsmen, and Anton and Jim shuddered as they were almost out of their element. Ethan was so shocked that he turned pale and subconsciously took a step back.

Bruce and Edmund also received a great shock. But fortunately, under Lucas's influence, they weren't scared of the Hamiltons, so they recovered quickly and calmed down.

But the two of them felt rather uncomfortable because Jensen was obviously trying to establish dominance by doing that on purpose.

Besides, he had only asked them to come along out of convenience. The one Jensen really wanted to deal with was Lucas.

Despite facing Jensen's sudden shout, Lucas remained calm and composed without the slightest change in his gaze.

He walked forward, pulled out a chair himself, sat down calmly opposite Jensen, and answered lightly, "Yes, I'm Lucas Gray."

Jensen truly appreciated his demeanor and bearing.

The young man in front of him was indeed quite outstanding. Even he had to admit that in the Hamilton family, no young man possessed the same aura as Lucas. Even his son Brett couldn't match up.

Jensen turned his gaze to the helmsmen of the five top families in California. "Since all the helmsmen are here, there's no need to be restrained. Please sit down."

They came over and took their seats one after another.

"Mr. Hamilton, may I know why you asked us to come here?" Edmund said after taking a seat.

Although everyone had already guessed what was going on, they still wanted to hear what the Hamiltons had to say.

Jensen didn't answer straightaway. Instead, he smiled and said, "It's my first time here, and I'd like to get to know everyone. Of course, it's not just a simple meeting. Let's have dinner first, and we will talk after eating."

Then he said to the waiter at the door, "Serve the dishes."

Soon, there was a spread of delectable dishes on the round table in the room.

The others were worried and nervous, so they were restrained and weren't in the mood to eat.

Only Lucas maintained his composure and picked up his cutlery to eat calmly, as if he was really here just to eat.

Seeing his behavior, Bruce, Edmund, and Ethan were fine since they were familiar with Lucas, but Anton and Jim were obviously shocked and frequently looked over at Lucas.

Even Brett looked at Lucas with a complicated gaze. Lucas Gray is a few years younger than me, but he really seems to be fearless of the Hamiltons. He's acting like there's no one else around.

As a five-star hotel, the Grandeur Hotel served a sumptuous and delectable spread, with a large plethora of offerings, especially since the host today was the esteemed Jensen Hamilton.

But apart from Lucas, none of the others present were in the mood to eat. It was a huge waste of food.

Halfway through the meal, Jensen suddenly asked, "Lucas, I heard you used to be part of the military and that you're related to the four territories, but which one are you from? Is it the western territory near California or the northern territory?"

Lucas smiled, knowing that Jensen was trying to find out his origin.

He smiled calmly and said, "Why can't it be the eastern territory or the southern territory?"

Jensen's pupils immediately constricted. Could he really be from the eastern territory or the southern territory ?

"Oh? In that case, are you from the eastern territory or the southern territory?" Jensen asked.

Not interested in listening to Jensen's questions, Lucas raised his head slightly and said confidently, "It doesn't matter where I'm from, Mr. Hamilton. You just need to

know that everything I have now, I earned myself. I don't have to rely on anyone else. That's all."

Jensen was extremely shocked.

Lucas should be from the armies at the eastern border or southern border. Moreover, given how confident he seemed, he should still have quite a lot of authority even though he had already left the military.

Him saying that he didn't need to rely on anyone was enough to show his confidence.

It was different from what Jensen previously thought.

But it also seemed to mean that Lucas could no longer use his former status and association with a supreme commander to pressure anyone.

This was actually better for the Hamiltons.

While thinking about it, Brett belittled Lucas even more.

But Jensen thought otherwise.

Although he felt that Lucas sounded too overconfident and even conceited, he didn't think that Lucas was the type to blow his trumpet and think that he was more powerful than he really was.

This meant that Lucas was probably more capable than he thought.

Jensen suddenly chuckled, raised his wine glass, and smiled. "Haha, Lucas, you're indeed different from ordinary people. I truly admire you. Here, let me toast you!"

His smile made everyone else at the table heave a sigh of relief.

Lucas didn't reject Jensen's toast, but he picked up his glass of water instead. He raised the glass and said, "You flatter me, Mr. Hamilton. But pardon me, I don't drink."

He wasn't deliberately trying to make Jensen look bad.

Rather, he rarely drank in the first place, and he usually drank water during such occasions.

Especially after he got drunk and almost made a mistake with Lena the other day, Lucas warned himself never to drink again.

Jensen was stunned.

He seldom toasted others, especially not juniors, yet Lucas actually used water instead of wine to respond to his toast. It was a first for Jensen.

But he didn't feel any anger.

Lucas was different from other young people, so being a little arrogant wasn't unacceptable.

After all, in this world, only the strong had the right to be arrogant.

He downed the glass of wine and felt an urge to win over Lucas.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1248

### 1248 Tempting Conditions

“Mr. Gray, I may be meeting you for the first time today, but I deeply feel that you are very talented, and it would be a waste of your great talent for you to stay in a small place like Orange County,” Jensen said, shaking his head.

Lucas helped himself to the food calmly and said, “I’m just an ordinary person, and I don’t have any great talent. Please don’t joke with me, Mr. Hamilton.”

“I’m just stating facts. How can I possibly be joking? You’re still so young, yet you’ve managed to make the Hales and the Coles pledge allegiance to you and be so loyal to you. This isn’t something ordinary people can achieve!”

Lucas said calmly, “I’m only close to Mr. Hale and Mr. Cole. There’s no such thing as allegiance or loyalty. Please don’t be mistaken, Mr. Hamilton.”

Lucas naturally wouldn’t say too much in front of Jensen.

Jensen smiled and didn’t argue with Lucas over this matter. Instead, he changed the subject and said, “To be honest, I value your abilities a lot, Mr. Gray.

“I’d like to invite you to join the Hamiltons to develop. If you’re willing, we will give you generous compensation every year. And not only will we not meddle with your personal business, but we will provide you with greater resources. The Hamiltons can be your strongest support, and you can even develop your businesses under the Hamiltons’ name.

“I believe that a smart person like you definitely knows what this means. What do you think of my suggestion, Mr. Gray?”

He was recruiting Lucas straightforwardly!

As soon as Jensen finished speaking, everyone in the room was shocked.

The Hamiltons were not an ordinary wealthy family but a royal family with a long heritage!

Such a noble status was out of reach for most people, and anything related to the royals was definitely glorious.

But now, even though Jensen had such a high status, he was personally inviting Lucas to join the Hamiltons and promising him considerable benefits.

Just the Hamiltons' offer to give Lucas support and allow him to manage his businesses under their name was a great benefit in itself.

If Lucas could get such protection from the Hamiltons, his businesses would certainly achieve great development.

All of a sudden, the several helmsmen present were envious, especially Jim and Anton, whose eyes were green with envy.

But a calm voice suddenly sounded in the private room. "Sorry, but I'm not interested."

Lucas actually turned down Jensen's recruitment!

Jensen thought that Lucas would agree without hesitation since he had made such an attractive offer, but he didn't expect Lucas to turn him down immediately!

Brett was stunned too.

He had met many people, and most of them couldn't wait to jump at the chance to express their loyalty to him at the slightest hint of recruitment by the Hamiltons. Lucas was the first to instantly turn them down without hesitation.

“Lucas, my father is very sincere in inviting you to join the Hamiltons and has offered very generous conditions. Why don't you reconsider it?” Brett said.

In fact, although he didn't like Lucas, he had to admit that Lucas was quite capable, even more capable than someone from a prestigious family like himself.

Even he had once tried to recruit Lucas during their first meeting, but Lucas had also turned him down.

However, his father actually valued Lucas so much that he recruited him personally and offered extremely sincere conditions, but unexpectedly, Lucas still turned Jensen down.

Feeling unwilling, Jensen thought about it for a moment and continued, “Mr. Gray, if there's anything you're still dissatisfied with, then I can add more benefits on top of what I've just mentioned.

“I know you're an expert with excellent martial arts skills. How about this? As long as you're willing to join the Hamiltons, I can invite the family's top expert to be your master and focus solely on training you. In a few years, you will definitely possess greater attainments in martial arts, and you might even become the strongest powerhouse of the Hamiltons and achieve greater glory and rewards.

“In addition, I can improve your status further by taking you in as my godson. You'll be able to enjoy all the rights that the direct descendants of the Hamiltons do. I can even give you some of my assets!”

As soon as he said this, everyone in the room was even more shocked and speechless.

Jensen actually said that he wanted to accept Lucas as his godson!

Usually, godsons would only be sons in name, but Jensen was almost offering to treat Lucas as his biological son. Not only would he give him the same rights as the other direct descendants of the Hamiltons, but he even said that he would give some of his assets to Lucas!

As the third and most favored son of the Hamiltons' helmsmen, Jensen had plenty of assets. Even if he only gave 10% of them to Lucas, it was a staggering amount!

All of a sudden, the other five helmsmen were green with envy.

Brett suddenly clenched his fists. Even he didn't expect his father to make such a generous offer in order to get Lucas to join the family. The treatment would almost be the same as what Brett was getting as a legitimate son!

Brett felt rather displeased and jealous, but he knew that his father really wanted Lucas to join the Hamiltons, so he couldn't ruin things at this juncture. He clenched his fists and remained silent.

But Brett was well aware that this should just be his father's ruse to get Lucas to join the Hamiltons. Even if Lucas really joined them, it was impossible for them to give Lucas such great benefits.

A trace of surprise appeared on Lucas's usually calm face.

He didn't expect that Jensen would make such an attractive offer to recruit him.

Be it the tutelage of the Hamiltons' strongest expert or the identity of Jensen's godson, these conditions would be extremely tempting to ordinary people.

Possessing either of these identities would allow them to act domineering among royal families, let alone non-royal families.

But to Lucas, these things meant nothing.

He couldn't care less about being the apprentice of the Hamiltons' strongest expert because he was certain that he wasn't any weaker than this so-called top expert. How could he possibly want to be his apprentice?

As for being Jensen's godson, he was even less interested.

Even though Jensen said that he would treat Lucas almost the same way as his biological son, Lucas wasn't in the least bit interested.

After all, he didn't care about being another man's son.

Seeing how surprised Lucas was, Jensen smiled smugly. Indeed, there's nothing you can't buy in this world. If you can't convince someone, it's only because you didn't offer enough.

He didn't think that Lucas would turn him down after he proposed such an attractive offer.

However, Jensen really guessed wrong.

Amid everyone's gaze, Lucas shook his head and said lightly, "As I've said, I'm not interested."

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1249

### 1249 Cripple Him

Lucas's answer immediately froze the expression on Jensen's face.

Brett and the rest in the room also had bewildered expressions.

Only Bruce and Edmund breathed a sigh of relief and looked as though they had expected this.

They had long known that, given Lucas's abilities and personality, he would definitely not accept the Hales' recruitment and that he would never work for them regardless of what benefits they offered.

"Why?" Jensen frowned and looked at Lucas in puzzlement.

He had already offered such attractive benefits, yet he still couldn't tempt Lucas.

Lucas seemed even more puzzled than Jensen and asked rhetorically, "I've already said that I'm not interested. Didn't you hear me clearly, Mr. Hamilton?"

Jensen's face twitched hard.

At this point, he finally confirmed that Lucas was really not interested in joining the Hamiltons and wouldn't waver regardless of the conditions he offered.

This was beyond Jensen's expectations, and his face darkened.

As soon as his expression changed, he immediately exuded a gloomy vibe that seemed to make the temperature in the private room plummet instantly.

The several Californian helmsmen shuddered while their hearts skipped a beat.

Lucas's refusal undoubtedly made Jensen extremely upset.

None of them knew what Jensen would do in a fit of anger, nor did they dare to think about it.

Only Lucas didn't seem to sense Jensen's fury as he continued to eat calmly.

His behavior undoubtedly made Jensen even more furious.

"Lucas Gray, no one has ever dared to reject my recruitment," Jensen said with a sullen look.

Lucas found it funny that some people always had a sense of superiority over others.

"Oh, Mr. Hamilton, are you saying that I can't reject you and that I have to obey you and join the Hamiltons just because no one has ever dared to turn you down?" Lucas asked with raised brows.

Jensen snorted coldly and said proudly, "As long as it's something that I want to do, I will definitely be able to achieve it!"

Lucas sneered. "Hah, as expected of the Hamiltons, you're too tyrannical."

With that, he didn't bother talking to Jensen anymore.

Having had his fill, Lucas put down his fork, stood up, and said to the helmsmen beside him, "I'm leaving now. How about you?"

It was actually time for them to take their stand.

Those who were willing to leave with Lucas were naturally on his side and would thus gain his protection.

On the contrary, those who weren't willing to leave with him would forever be ignored by him.

Edmund immediately stood up. "Mr. Gray, I will leave with you!"

Bruce followed suit. Despite looking worried, he still said, "Mr. Gray, I will go with you!"

At this point, the Hales had long stood on Lucas's side, so Bruce would never betray him.

Besides, he was full of confidence in Lucas.

In the past, Lucas had never failed despite the various crises he encountered. Regardless of how strong his enemies were, he had never suffered a loss, so Bruce was extremely confident in him.

Even though they were now facing the Hamiltons, a royal family branch, Bruce strongly believed that Lucas could lead them to safety.

With Edmund and Bruce standing on Lucas's side, only Ethan, Jim, and Anton had yet to take a stand.

Jim and Anton hadn't had much interaction with Lucas, and they hadn't had the opportunity to talk with him tonight. But they had seen how impressive his martial arts skills were and acknowledged him as the leader of California.

But deep down, they felt that no matter how powerful Lucas was, he had no chance of beating the Hamiltons.

If they choose to leave with Lucas, they would be standing on his side. To them, this was no different from courting death.

So the two of them stopped struggling and simply remained sitting with their heads hung low.

Only Ethan clenched his jaw, looking rather hesitant and conflicted.

Logically speaking, he didn't trust Lucas and felt that Lucas had no chance of defeating the Hamiltons.

But on the other hand, he had already abandoned Lucas once and chosen to compromise with the Hamiltons.

This was probably the last chance Lucas was giving him.

If he missed this chance again, he would never have any ties with Lucas in the future, and he might even become Lucas's enemy.

He was at a loss for what to do now.

After being conflicted for a long time, Ethan finally made up his mind. He supported himself against the table and stood up with difficulty. "I'll leave with Mr. Gray too!"

Edmund and Bruce both looked at Ethan in surprise. They thought that Ethan would still choose the Hamiltons this time. They didn't expect him to change his mind again.

Lucas glanced at Ethan without saying anything.

Jensen's expression was extremely sullen.

Lucas was now completely going against him.

This wasn't all. He had even gotten the top three families in California to stand on his side, which posed a great stumbling block to the Hamiltons' plan.

Jensen narrowed his eyes and looked at Lucas threateningly. "Lucas Gray, you have to think this through carefully. I'm giving you one last chance. Are you—"

But before he could finish speaking, Lucas interrupted, "Jensen Hamilton, I can give you a chance to follow me. As long as you do, I promise that you'll become the helmsman of the Hamiltons."

Lucas smirked.

His words had undoubtedly angered Jensen, who perceived them as an insult. "Lucas Gray, how dare you speak to me like that?!"

Lucas shrugged and turned around to leave, as he couldn't be bothered to continue wasting his breath with Jensen here.

"Hold it right there! Did I say that you can leave?" Jensen hollered furiously.

The Hamiltons' powerhouse standing behind him immediately dashed to the door of the private room and blocked Lucas from leaving.

Lucas shouted with a cold expression, "Get lost!"

Jensen said coldly, “Lucas Gray, don’t be so arrogant! I admit that you’re indeed quite capable, but those who can’t be used by me can only vanish from this world!”

Having completely fallen out with Lucas, he immediately ordered the powerhouse, “Moses, cripple him!”

## 1250 Crushed With a Pinch

Jensen was undoubtedly extremely tyrannical.

Since Lucas wasn't willing to work for the Hamiltons, he decided to cripple him. Moreover, he didn't hide his intentions at all.

This was the habit of the Hamiltons. They didn't care about the thoughts of others at all.

Edmund had long known Lucas's true identity. So upon hearing what Jensen said, he merely sneered. "Hmph, a lightweight overestimating his own strength!"

The fact that Lucas could become the youngest leader of the Falcon Regiment was proof that he was incomparable to ordinary people. Even in all of the US, there might be less than a handful of people who could match up to him, let alone the powerhouse of the Hamiltons.

Wanting to cripple Lucas was simply a far-fetched idea!

Bruce and Ethan widened their mouths after hearing what Edmund said, unable to hide their shock.

The person in front of them was Jensen's bodyguard. Could it be that he was weaker than Lucas?

Otherwise, why would Edmund have said what he did?

Suddenly, the Hamiltons' expert blocking the door rushed toward Lucas without hesitation after receiving Jensen's instruction. He raised his hand and threw a menacing punch.

However, Lucas was standing quietly on the spot without even getting into a defensive stance.

Brett sneered. “Hah! Who knows if Lucas Gray is too stupid or too confident in himself! If Mateo hadn’t said that Lucas Gray is on par with him, I would really think that he’s just a fool who doesn’t know any martial arts! He doesn’t even know basic defense. He’s courting death! Moses’s punch will definitely cripple him even if it doesn’t kill him!”

Just as Brett finished speaking, Moses’s punch arrived in front of Lucas. The wind from his fist blew Lucas’s hair upward, and Bruce and Edmund, who were beside Lucas, felt some pain.

Just the wind from the punch felt terrifyingly powerful. If the punch hit Lucas, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Bruce and Edmund were astonished and horrified.

At this critical moment, Lucas suddenly raised his hand and instantly grabbed Moses’s fist.

The incomparably ferocious attack was stopped!

With just one hand, Lucas completely stopped the horrifying punch without his body even moving. It was as if blocking the punch was a piece of cake for him.

It was akin to a child swinging his fist with all his might but was easily stopped by an adult.

But was Moses a weak child?

Of course not!

Not only was he not a weak child, but he was even a top expert of the Hamiltons with extraordinary skills!

“How is that possible?!” Jensen and Brett couldn’t control their emotions anymore, and their expressions changed drastically. They suddenly stood up from their seats and looked at the scene in front of them in disbelief.

Likewise, Moses had a look of disbelief after Lucas easily caught his fist.

He hadn’t held back and put all his strength into the punch. It could have even crushed a stone!

But this formidable punch was effortlessly blocked by Lucas!

Besides, Lucas wasn’t injured at all. He grasped Moses’s fist so firmly that he couldn’t move a single inch forward!

This strength control utterly dominated him!

Moses obviously wasn’t willing to accept this fact.

Holding Moses’s fist tightly, Lucas turned to look at the shocked Jensen and mocked, “Heh, Jensen Hamilton, it seems that the expert next to you is nothing much. He’s still far from being capable of crippling me!”

Jensen was really overwhelmed with shock at this moment.

Moses was a top powerhouse of the Hamiltons who had been by Jensen’s side for years. Jensen had absolute trust in his abilities and had never once thought that he would lose to such a young man!

It was like a tight slap on Jensen's face.

In particular, what Lucas said made Jensen feel a stinging pain on his face.

He had ordered Moses to cripple Lucas, but in the end, Moses was no match for Lucas at all. He was defeated in one move!

Besides, Moses was in his fifties and had trained in martial arts for decades. But what about Lucas?

Lucas was only in his twenties now, and yet he already possessed such terrifying power. In just a few years, the strongest expert of the Hamiltons might not be a match for Lucas!

Previously, Jensen said that he could make Lucas an apprentice of the Hamiltons' top expert, but now it seemed that Lucas really didn't need it.

With his abilities, he could easily reach that level on his own.

Lucas's amazing talent made Jensen, who thought that he was very gifted himself, feel jealous.

"Let go!" Moses tried pulling his hand back, but he couldn't move it at all. Lucas's hand was like a steel vice around his fist, clamping it firmly.

He roared and suddenly raised his knee to force Lucas to let go by kneeing him in the chest.

But Lucas didn't give him the slightest chance. He tightened his grip, and his steel-like fingers crushed Moses's fist!

Snap!

The crisp and clear sounds of bones breaking filled the air.

“Ah!” Moses shrieked tragically.

The excruciating pain made him lose all power in his legs, and he fell to his knees hard onto the floor with a loud thud.

And his fist that Lucas was holding had already been crushed, with his flesh, bones, nerves, ligaments, tendons, and skin all badly mangled.

Moses’s hand had been crippled!

Everyone in the private room stared wide-eyed in horror, unable to believe what they were seeing.

How strong must Lucas be to be able to crush an expert’s fist with just a pinch?

Or rather, was this even something that humans could do?

Lucas let go of Moses’s badly mangled fist and shook off the blood stains on his hand.

The shocked Edmund immediately took out a stack of wet tissues from his breast pocket and handed them to Lucas respectfully.

While wiping his fingers, Lucas smiled with contempt and glanced at Moses, who was kneeling in front of him, huddled up in agony.

“You want to cripple me? With just this person?”

Lucas tossed away a used wet tissue and looked at Jensen with a hair-raising smile.

Jensen felt as though he was being stared at by a gigantic menacing beast, rendering him completely immobile. He could only watch Lucas, who reeked of blood, walking toward him one step at a time.