

## 1341 Full of Regret

“What did you say?! Seven hundred million dollars? You want to acquire the Glory Group for seven hundred million dollars?!” Weston’s voice became extremely sharp due to immense disbelief.

“Lucas Gray, are you out of your mind? Do you know what the market value of the Glory Group is? Thirty billion dollars! It’s a big corporation worth thirty billion dollars! But you’re telling me you want to acquire it for seven hundred million dollars? Are you joking with me?”

Weston was so infuriated that he was on the verge of breaking into hysterics. He even almost hurled vulgarities. Fortunately, he quickly stopped himself just as he was about to do so.

But he couldn’t calm down at all, and he felt a strong urge to kill someone.

Wanting to acquire the Glory Group for just 700 million dollars was outrageous!

Does this damn Lucas Gray think I have no choice but to sell the Glory Group to him? Is that why he dares to lower the price so much?

Flynn was also shocked to hear the price Lucas offered.

When Lucas said that he wanted to acquire the Glory Group, which had a market value of over 30 billion dollars, for 7 billion dollars, Flynn had felt extremely anxious and thought that it was unlikely.

Now that the market value of Glory Group had plummeted, and the company was in a terrible state, he thought that Lucas only wanted to lower the price a little and acquire the Glory Group for about 6 billion dollars or so.

He didn't expect Lucas to offer only 700 million dollars!

Even Flynn was shocked by the price, feeling that it was truly unacceptable.

Lucas leaned back in his seat and said calmly over the speakerphone, "Mr. Barlowe, seven hundred million dollars is my final offer for the acquisition, not a single cent more. If you're not satisfied with this price, you can continue being stubborn and wait for the Glory Group to go bankrupt and be liquidated today!

"Once that happens, will you be able to get back more than seven hundred million dollars?

"Of course, Mr. Barlowe, you don't necessarily have to sell the Glory Group to me. You can try finding other buyers to see if anyone is willing to buy the mess that is Glory Group for so much money at this point!

"Also, the Glory Group isn't the only building materials supplier in DC. The Stardust Corporation has nothing but money, and we can afford to drag this out with you. I can always find another supplier. Stardust City's construction will go on, and the Stardust Corporation won't be affected much.

"As for you, Mr. Barlowe, you've failed to ruin the Stardust Corporation's project or cause me any substantial losses. This means you're no longer of any value to the Hamiltons!

"When the time comes, forget about receiving compensation and help, the Hamiltons might even resent you for being incompetent, regard you as an eyesore,

and kick you down even further. Mr. Barlowe, you're in a dire situation now! You'd better consider it carefully!"

Then Lucas hung up without hesitation, not giving Weston any chance to respond.

Flynn had been anxious for a long time, but he didn't dare to interrupt. Seeing Lucas finally hanging up, he hurriedly said, "Lucas, are you really... not going to acquire the Glory Group anymore?"

Lucas shook his head and said with a smile, "How is that possible? The Glory Group is already ours."

Seeing that Flynn still seemed confused, Lucas explained, "The Glory Group has already become a rotten ship that's bound to sink. Be it their reputation, financial situation, or employee loyalty, everything is terrible now.

"Now, almost everyone knows that the Glory Group has offended someone and that anyone related to the company will get into trouble. No one else in DC will dare to take over the Glory Group. Apart from us, Weston Barlowe has no other option."

Hearing this, Flynn came to a sudden realization. At the same time, he was much more in awe of Lucas.

Indeed, just as Lucas said, Weston was now in a terrible situation.

He didn't want to sell the Glory Group to Lucas for 700 million dollars, so he was now trying to find someone willing to buy his company.

But after making countless calls, he didn't receive any good news.

Those close to him and about as rich as him all said that they didn't have enough money to acquire the Glory Group as soon as they heard his intention to sell it. Even though they were rich, they didn't dare to buy the Glory Group. Anyone could tell that Weston definitely offended someone he shouldn't have. Who would dare to take over his company?

The wealthy families who were much stronger than the Barlowes simply couldn't be bothered to deal with the Glory Group's mess. It would be ridiculous to spend a lot of money on a lousy company and still have to handle a huge mess afterward.

Thus, Weston became even more hopeless after making so many calls.

Only now did he finally understand that no one else except Lucas could save the Glory Group.

Weston gritted his teeth and finally made a heartbreaking decision. Forget it. Seven hundred million dollars is better than nothing. It's better than losing everything and ending up in debt!

Half an hour later, Weston personally brought all the documents of the Glory Group to the Stardust Corporation's headquarters and asked to see Lucas.

"Mr. Gray, I've decided to sell the Glory Group to you for seven hundred million dollars! All the necessary documents are here. If you don't have any objections, we can go ahead and immediately proceed with the transfer procedures!" Weston said to Lucas in a shaky voice while forcing himself to smile.

Hearing this, Flynn looked at Lucas with admiration from the bottom of his heart.

Acquiring the Glory Group, which had a market value of 30 billion dollars just yesterday morning, for 700 million dollars was a remarkable feat in the Stardust Corporation's acquisition history!

Lucas wasn't surprised by this result at all. With a calm expression, he instructed indifferently, "Mr. Davis, go handle the transfer with Mr. Barlowe."

Lucas naturally didn't have to handle such a trivial matter personally.

"Yes, Mr. Gray!" Flynn acknowledged respectfully, unable to hide his smile. He looked at Weston with a great sense of superiority and said, "Mr. Barlowe, please!"

Weston felt incredibly disgruntled and depressed. The Glory Group, which he had painstakingly built and had been worth 30 billion dollars, would be acquired for merely 700 million dollars! From now on, the Glory Group would be someone else's property and no longer have anything to do with him!

At the same time, Weston was chagrined and full of regret.

The Glory Group had been doing well and had a good cooperative relationship with the Stardust Corporation. He could have easily earned a few hundred million dollars a year just through the sales of building materials.

But due to his greed, he was tempted by the Hamiltons' empty promise and mercilessly harmed Lucas and the Stardust Corporation, thinking that he had gotten into the good graces of a wealthy backer.

In the end, he lost everything and ended up in a terrible state!

Weston was full of regret!

But it was too late for regrets now!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1342

### 1342 Request to Step Down

Soon, the paperwork for the transfer was completed, and the Glory Group completely changed hands, becoming part of the Stardust Corporation.

After taking over the Glory Group, Flynn immediately arranged for people to open the warehouses and transport the building materials, and the Stardust City project restarted construction.

As for the Glory Group's mess, Lucas dealt with it easily.

With just one call, the bank naturally stopped pressing for loan repayment.

Almost all the senior managers had left, but this was even less of a problem. Lucas could just transfer some core management staff from the Stardust Corporation and hire some more staff, which would actually decrease corruption in the company.

As for the negative public opinion and the stock price, there was naturally special staff to deal with it, and the impact was soon reduced to nothing.

In just one afternoon, everything seemed to be back on track.

...

In a well-hidden villa in DC...

Jensen paced back and forth in the villa in frustration, feeling terrible.

He was still trapped in DC without any chance to leave.

Lucas and those wealthy families in DC were still searching for his whereabouts, so Jensen really couldn't find a chance to leave DC.

If Lucas found him, with Lucas's fearlessness, he might really kill him!

The more trapped he was here, the more frustrated he felt, and the more angry he was.

Now, a minor issue could trigger him and make him fly into a rage.

So for the next few days, the servants in the villa and the people around Jensen were all incredibly careful with their words and actions, for fear of accidentally angering him.

At this moment, Jensen received the news of the Stardust Corporation's acquisition of the Glory Group. He was so furious that he smashed a glass ornament on the floor.

Bang!

With a crisp sound, glass shards scattered all over the floor.

"That idiot Weston Barlowe! I told him to deal with Lucas Gray, but he gave away the Glory Group to him instead. He really deserves to die! That bastard!" Jensen cursed, his face flushed and his chest heaving violently.

This had been a brilliant solution that he had painstakingly thought of. He had terminated the supply of building materials to the Stardust Corporation to cause the project that Lucas had invested a huge amount of money in to be halted so that he would suffer heavy losses.

If Weston had done a good job, he could have brought down the Stardust Corporation from this one incident, and Lucas's company could have gone bankrupt.

But Weston was an idiot who couldn't get such a simple thing done and had to come to seek his help for such a trivial matter. In the end, he failed and caused Lucas to gain such a huge advantage!

Jensen was infuriated!

While he was venting his anger, a middle-aged man in white walked over and said calmly, "Mr. Jensen, we've been in DC for too long. I'm afraid there will be tongues wagging in the family. We'd better find a way to go back soon!"

When Jensen heard this, his face became even more gloomy.

Indeed, he had been away from home for some time now.

Originally, his mission this time was to turn the top families of a few west coast states into subordinates of the Hamiltons, thereby taking over the states.

It was supposed to be a very simple task that even his son Brett could handle. Jensen didn't even think about handling this matter personally at first.

But later, his son Angus suddenly went missing in Orange County, and Lucas led the wealthy families of California to foil his plans, thus resulting in the various matters that happened after.

Due to his intense hatred for Lucas, he went to DC, planning to kill him first before returning to the west coast states to take them over to give his family a satisfactory explanation.

But Jensen never thought that Lucas would be so difficult to deal with. Not only had he failed to kill Lucas, but he even became enemies with him. And now, he was trapped in DC and didn't even dare to go out of the villa.

For Jensen, who had always gotten what he wanted, this matter was so upsetting that he was about to go crazy!

Moreover, after so long, he still hadn't taken over California. If this matter spread back to his family, his two brothers, who had been eyeing his position, would definitely seize this opportunity to criticize him for his incompetence.

If he continued to be trapped in DC, he would likely fall out of favor with his father, and his status in the family would decline!

No, that mustn't happen!

"You're right. I really should find a way to leave DC now! Since Lucas Gray is in hot pursuit, then I'll make all of DC chaotic. Let's see how he can trap me then!" Jensen said through gritted teeth and then gave some instructions to the middle-aged man in white.

...

Over the next few days, everything was smooth sailing for Lucas. Because he had acquired the Glory Group, the overall market value of the Stardust Corporation increased greatly. It even advanced by numerous places in the Global 500. The employees of the Stardust Corporation were brimming with pride and smiling endlessly.

The better the development of the company, the better their future benefits would be, and the more motivated they were to work.

At this moment, Bruce and Edmund brought some gifts to Lucas's office in the Stardust Corporation's headquarters and smilingly congratulated him for the Stardust Corporation's improvement.

Looking at the two of them, Lucas smiled and said, "You two are doing great too. Under your lead, the Hales and the Coles will definitely make amazing achievements!"

Edmund and Bruce looked at each other with embarrassed expressions.

Edmund took the lead and said, "Ahem, Lucas, we actually came today to talk to you about this matter.

"Both Bruce and I are in our seventies. As much as we hate to admit it, we are indeed old, and we can only leave the development of our families to our next generation. Therefore, I would like to inform you that I'll be handing over my position as helmsman to my son, Clement, and have him take over for me.

"Clement may have been unruly before, but he has improved greatly after all the training he's received. So I can hand the family over to him with peace of mind."

Bruce said, "I share similar sentiments. Prior to this, I've already passed the position of the helmsman of the Hales to my grandson Connor. But Connor is still young and lacks experience, so I've kept an eye on him during this period of time. But I can't be guiding him forever, and it's time I step back and let him fully assume the responsibility of the head of the family!"

The two of them spoke emotionally.

Only then did Lucas realize that Bruce and Edmund had come to request to step down and hand over their power to their younger generation.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1343

### 1343 Assassination Warning

Lucas looked at the two people who had followed him for a long time.

Frankly speaking, they were both indeed advanced in age, and their hair was already all white. Their faces were covered with wrinkles, and even their bodies were a little hunched.

In ordinary families, elderly people in their seventies would have long let go of the burden of work and concentrated on caring for their grandchildren and their health.

If not for their concern for their families' development and their fear that their successors' inexperience would cause problems, they would have already handed over their power to their successors. They wouldn't have had to worry about so many things at their age.

Perhaps because the Hales and the Coles had already settled down in DC, and many things were already on the right track, they no longer had to worry. So they decided to inform Lucas of their intention to step down.

Lucas naturally wouldn't be harsh to these two old men who had followed him for a long time.

He said smilingly, "Since you two have already come to a decision, just go ahead with it. You didn't have to inform me about it. Speaking of which, I've seen the progress Clement and Connor have made. I believe that with your teachings, the Hales and the Coles will definitely prosper and become families on par with the Parkers and the other top families of DC!"

Bruce and Edmund smiled with relief, and their bodies relaxed as they laughed heartily. “Thank you for taking care of us, Lucas!”

Having put down their family burden, they seemed to have fewer wrinkles on their faces, and they were much more relaxed when speaking with Lucas.

It wasn't that Lucas treated them harshly. But rather, Bruce and Edmund were the helmsmen of their families before, so they had to consider everything for their families. They were extremely cautious when speaking with Lucas, afraid of saying something wrong and offending him. Thus, they had always been very respectful and restrained when they were with Lucas.

After putting down the burden of their families, they were less restrained and closer to Lucas, speaking to him like they were friends.

The few of them sat on the couch and chatted leisurely. Suddenly Bruce's phone rang.

He picked it up. “Hello. What's the matter?”

The person on the other end said something that made Bruce's expression change drastically. He suddenly sprung up from his seat and yelled, “What did you say?! Connor has just been assassinated and is severely injured? He's now being transported to the hospital?!”

Lucas's and Edmund's expressions immediately became solemn.

Connor suddenly being assassinated and his life being in danger was definitely not a minor matter!

Before Bruce hung up, Edmund's phone in his pocket suddenly rang too.

For some reason, Edmund suddenly had an ominous hunch.

When he answered the call, he heard a terrible piece of news. “Mr. Cole, bad news. The new helmsman, Clement, has suddenly been assassinated and is now being sent to the hospital!”

Edmund’s body trembled, and he almost fell to the floor.

Clement was his only son. If something happened...

Lucas’s expression became even more gloomy. At this moment, his phone rang too.

It was a call from Damon.

As soon as he saw Damon’s phone number, his heart sank.

The Hales, the Coles, and the Parkers had pledged allegiance to him when they were still in California and had now followed him to DC.

Could something have happened to the Parkers too?

Lucas answered his phone. Sure enough, Damon’s worried and anxious voice came from the other end. “Lucas, my son Ray was just assassinated and stabbed in the abdomen. He’s now being resuscitated in the hospital!”

“Okay, I got it. Tell me what hospital he’s at, and I’ll send the best doctors there! I’ll talk to you in detail later. Be careful of your own safety for now.”

Everything had happened so suddenly, so Lucas could only give these instructions.

Immediately afterward, Lucas received three more pieces of terrible news.

Michael, the helmsman of the Huttons; Florence, the head of the Howards; and Tyson, the helmsman of the Smiths, had all been assassinated by assassins of unknown origin this morning. They were all seriously injured, and their lives were in danger. They were currently receiving emergency treatment at the hospital.

If only one family had encountered such a tragedy, it could be said to be by chance.

But now that the heads or successors of all six families related to Lucas encountered assassinations at the same time, it was definitely the doing of someone with malicious intentions!

Moreover, they were all heavily wounded and undergoing emergency treatment in the hospital. None of them died on the spot. Clearly, the mastermind was out to teach Lucas a hard lesson and give him a warning!

Edmund and Bruce had also heard the bad news, and they said through gritted teeth, "Lucas, it must be the Hamiltons behind this!"

"A few days ago, we helped you search DC for Cheyenne, and we've been helping you search for the Hamiltons for the past few days. They must know that we have a close relationship with you, so they specially sent experts to assassinate the heads of our families to give you a warning!"

"They also deliberately made sure that the helmsmen were only seriously wounded and didn't kill them. The Hamiltons are telling us to behave ourselves, but they don't want to fall out with us completely. Otherwise, these people wouldn't only be seriously wounded but would have died!"

Lucas's eyes were full of anger as he nodded. "Okay, I know the Hamiltons are coming at me. Don't worry. I will give you an explanation for this!"

Edmund hurriedly said, “Lucas, please don’t be mistaken. We definitely don’t mean to blame you. The people who did these things are the Hamiltons. It’s not your fault!”

Bruce hurriedly chimed in, “Yes, Lucas, this has nothing to do with you, and there’s no need for you to give us an explanation. We were more than willing to help find Cheyenne and search for the Hamiltons, so please don’t blame yourself! Besides, we have long stood on your side. As long as the Hamiltons still want to take revenge against you, they will definitely not spare us!

“Now, I think we have to come up with a solution to deal with the Hamiltons right away. Otherwise, if they get up to something like this again, it probably won’t be a warning but murder!”

Bruce and Edmund deeply felt the Hamiltons’ tyranny and viciousness.

Lucas was furious.

The Hamiltons had previously sent assassins to try and kill Lucas. And later, they had hidden behind the Holmes and instigated the foolish Norman to abduct Cheyenne in an attempt to force Lucas into submission.

And now, they had even attacked the heads of the families close to him. Lucas’s patience with the Hamiltons had completely run out.

Lucas suddenly said with a gloomy expression, “Alright, get your families to stop searching for the Hamiltons!”

## 1344 Courting Death

After hearing Lucas's decision, Bruce and Edmund were shocked, thinking that Lucas had decided to compromise with the Hamiltons because of their warning.

"Lucas, you mustn't compromise with the Hamiltons! The Hamiltons just want to warn us not to act rashly. If we really do as they say, we will be falling into their trap and letting their plan succeed! It will only make the Hamiltons even more arrogant!"

Edmund was from the military, so he absolutely hated the way the Hamiltons were acting. He persuaded anxiously, "Lucas, I think we should not only not retreat now, but we should send more people to find the Hamiltons in DC to teach them a lesson!"

Bruce thought it made sense, so he nodded in agreement. "Edmund is right. We definitely can't let the Hamiltons get away with it and think that we're pushovers who will succumb just because of a warning from them. We should seize this opportunity to do the opposite instead and capture them all in one fell swoop while they think we don't dare to do anything to them!"

Although he wasn't an aggressive person and the type to go head-to-head against big families, the Hamiltons had seriously injured his only grandson now, so he couldn't tolerate it any further.

Of course, they weren't proposing being bold in the spur of the moment. Edmund and Bruce knew very well that the reason they dared to make such a suggestion was that they had Lucas's support. As long as Lucas was around, even though the opponent was a royal family branch, they weren't afraid at all!

Looking at the two people in front of him, Lucas felt touched.

Previously, Bruce and Edmund were both full of awe and scruple toward the eight top families of DC and didn't dare to go against them easily.

But now, the enemy they would have to face was the royals, who were far more terrifying than the eight top families of DC.

If ordinary people received a warning from the royals in the form of harming their kin, they would definitely be scared out of their wits and no longer dare to make enemies of them.

But Bruce and Edmund didn't retreat at all and were instead willing to continue fighting against the Hamiltons with him.

It made Lucas's heart feel warm.

But even though Bruce and Edmund said so, Lucas didn't intend to do as they said.

It wasn't that he was really afraid of the Hamiltons, but rather, the Hamiltons didn't have a bottom line when doing things. So Lucas didn't want to see those loyal to him getting hurt and having their lives in critical condition.

"Just do as I've said and get your people to stop searching for them."

Before the two of them could reply, Lucas continued, "Don't worry. I won't let the Hamiltons off. I know the reason they gave me a warning. They just want me to leave DC.

"If you continue sending your people to search for them, they might really go after your families again in a moment of anger. When the time comes, you and your family members will be in danger. I don't want to see you in danger.

“So withdraw your people, and I’ll give the Hamiltons some hope of leaving DC. Then I’ll destroy that glimmer of hope and capture them myself!”

Lucas spoke resolutely.

Edmund and Bruce felt extremely touched. Indeed, Lucas told them to withdraw their people because he didn’t want them to be in danger.

“Lucas—”

“Okay, there’s no need to say anymore. We’d better hurry to the hospital to see how Connor and Clement are doing!” Lucas interrupted before they could finish and took the lead in standing up.

So many people had gotten severely injured this time, so Lucas wanted to go to the hospital to see how they were doing.

The safety of the wounded was of utmost importance. Edmund and Bruce stood up and left the Stardust Corporation with Lucas.

But as soon as they left the building, before they even reached the parking lot, more than ten Volkswagen Passats surrounded them. The car doors opened, and four or five burly men rushed out of each car and surrounded them.

The sudden change caused Edmund’s and Bruce’s expressions to change drastically.

They didn’t expect to be surrounded right outside the Stardust Corporation’s headquarters.

The burly men standing around them all looked ferocious and menacing. Clearly, they had come with ill intentions.

Edmund stepped forward and hollered furiously at the people around them, “Who are you people? This is the Stardust Corporation. Causing trouble and stopping us here, do you have a death wish?”

A young figure appeared from behind the burly men and said coldly, “Hah, how arrogant. How dare you speak to the Piers like that? You’re the one courting death, you old fogey!”

The Piers? Edmund was stunned and tried to recall any wealthy family with the last name Piers. When he thought of something, his expression suddenly changed.

“The Piers? One of the eight top families of DC?” Edmund asked in surprise.

Piers wasn’t a rare last name, and many people in DC carried it.

But there was only one wealthy family with this last name in DC—the one among the eight top families!

Thinking of the young man’s identity, Edmund and Bruce couldn’t help feeling a little scrupulous and worried.

They knew that Lucas wasn’t afraid of the eight top families of DC, but the situation now was different. The helmsmen of the three top families close to Lucas had all been attacked and were now hospitalized with severe wounds. Besides, the Hamiltons were hiding in the dark like a venomous snake, ready to attack them at any time.

Now, a young man from the Piers aggressively brought a large group of people to surround them. He was clearly out to harm them!

Lucas had recognized this young man to be Adam Piers, the grandson of the helmsman of the Piers family.

Previously, he had taken a liking to Cheyenne at the airport when she first arrived in DC to go to Felix Howard's funeral. He had pestered her, but Lucas had kicked him away.

Later, at the Howards', the Piers wanted to force Florence to marry into their family and force Cheyenne to marry Adam. At the time, Jordan had slapped him unconscious and almost killed him.

Lucas didn't expect to run into him again and for him to behave so arrogantly in front of him. It seemed that he had forgotten his lesson.

Lucas stared at Adam with an ice-cold expression on his face and sneered. "Adam Piers, it seems like you're really tired of living. How dare you provoke me. Are you so eager to court death?"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1345

### 1345 Crisis of the Three Families

As soon as Adam saw Lucas's face, he immediately remembered everything he had gone through at the Howard residence.

It could be said that he would never forget the humiliation he suffered that day!

Previously, the Piers were scrupulous of Lucas's power, so they had no choice but to swallow their anger and endure not taking revenge on him.

But the situation was different now. The Piers no longer had to be afraid of Lucas. This time, he had to take revenge against him and return all the humiliation he had suffered!

"Lucas Gray, what are you being so arrogant for? Do you think you can do anything to me?" Adam shouted furiously.

Lucas looked coldly at him. "Immediately get lost with these people, and I can spare you and the Piers one more time."

Hearing this, Adam immediately flew into a rage.

He hated that Lucas always behaved high and mighty in front of him, as if he was a god on a pedestal while he was just a nobody lying on the ground who could be manipulated by him!

The look in his eyes and the tone of his voice were extremely infuriating!

Adam gritted his teeth and roared angrily, “Damn it! Lucas Gray, you’re already at death’s door. Why are you still pretending to be a big shot?”

“Do you think I don’t know? You’re just throwing your weight around in front of me because you have the backing of a few top families of DC!”

“But now, Florence Howard, Michael Hutton, and Tyson Smith were assassinated, and their survival is still unknown. You’re about to lose your backers. Who are you to behave arrogantly in front of me?”

“You’re the one eagerly courting death!”

Lucas immediately understood. No wonder this good-for-nothing Adam dared to show up in front of him and threaten him. It turned out that the Piers also knew about the assassination of the helmsmen.

Moreover, this probably wasn’t all. The Hamiltons should have something to do with this.

They first sent some people to assassinate the helmsmen close to him and then disclosed the news to the families with grudges against him. With some words to sow discord and promises to give them some benefits, families like the Piers would definitely jump out eagerly to deal with him.

One, they already had a feud with Lucas to begin with, so this time, they were taking advantage of this opportunity to exact revenge. Two, they were also using this chance to express their goodwill to the Hamiltons to get closer to them.

Noble families like the royals were usually disdainful of wealthy families, thinking that they were obsessed with money and feeling that it would be degrading to befriend them.

Now that the Piers could befriend the Hamiltons through this incident, they were probably overjoyed.

Looking at Adam, who was behaving as proud as a peacock, Lucas mocked him mercilessly. “Hah, how stupid! You’re being so smug and arrogant despite being led around by the nose by others. What a fool!”

“Damn it! Who are you calling a fool? You’re the greatest fool of all, Lucas Gray!” Adam immediately sprung up like a cat whose tail was stepped on. He retorted loudly, “Lucas Gray, you’re the biggest fool yourself! Do you know that three families are about to be removed from the ranks of the eight top families of DC?!”

“Aren’t you friends with the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths? Hah, the helmsmen of these three families are severely wounded, and the other five families will soon jointly destroy them! When the time comes, I’ll see what you have to rely on to speak so rudely in front of me!”

Lucas frowned.

The other five top families would be joining hands to destroy the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths?

Prior to this, the eight top families of DC, who were at the summit of DC, had cooperation and competition between them, but they all maintained a delicate balance. So after all these years, they had rarely fought on a large scale, let alone have several families joining hands to destroy other families.

But the balance between the eight top families had been broken now.

Today, Florence, the head of the Howards; Michael, the helmsman of the Huttons; and Tyson, helmsman of the Smiths, had all been assassinated. They were now hospitalized and in critical condition.

These three families were not peaceful in the first place, and there was plenty of hidden competition and tension within their respective families. Once the three helmsmen were gone, no one knew what would happen.

Many people in these three families were probably already starting to take action, thinking about how to take the position of helmsman for themselves.

Moreover, the Hamiltons were sowing discord. As long as the Hamiltons misled them and promised to give them some benefits, the remaining families would definitely eagerly want to eradicate the three families and split their assets among themselves!

At that time, the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths might really be annihilated!

The Hamiltons had indeed formulated a great plan!

The murderous intent in Lucas's eyes intensified. He had already decided that he wouldn't let the culprit off easily once he caught him!

Of course, they had to go through Lucas first if they wanted to destroy these three families!

Lucas shifted his cold gaze onto Adam. "You really don't plan on leaving with your people?"

Adam subconsciously shuddered in fear when he saw the cold and murderous look in Lucas's eyes.

But when he saw the more than a hundred experts around him, and when he thought of the fact that Lucas's backers would be annihilated soon and that he couldn't be arrogant in front of him anymore, Adam felt courage surge within him again.

“Lucas Gray, how dare you threaten me? Do you really think I’m scared of you?”

“Open your eyes wide and take a good look at the situation. My people are surrounding you! Even if each of them only punches you once, they’ll be able to break all your bones and make you wail loudly on the ground!”

“Hahaha, I’ll give you a chance. If you immediately kneel, kowtow to admit to your mistakes, and call yourself a piece of garbage, I will spare your life for now. How about it?”

Adam raised his head and laughed arrogantly.

The experts of the Piers surrounding them also burst into laughter.

“Kneel down and apologize to Mr. Adam immediately! Otherwise, you’ll really be dead meat!”

“Everyone, get ready to teach this ignorant bastard a lesson. It’s his punishment for speaking arrogantly and looking down on the Piers!”

“That’s right. If you don’t kneel down and apologize, we will beat you up!”

...

The experts of the Piers spoke extremely arrogantly.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1346

### 1346 Attacking My People

“You bastards!”

Seeing the Piers mocking and insulting Lucas unscrupulously, Edmund lost his temper.

Lucas had been the esteemed captain of the Falcon Regiment who was not to be offended. How could he, who had the title the invincible God of War, be insulted by these small fries?

Bruce was also trembling with anger. If he were in his thirties, he might have already rolled up his sleeves and charged forward to slap these bastards who had the audacity to insult Lucas.

But now, he was old and frail, so there was nothing he could do except stand in front of Lucas furiously to shield him.

Adam laughed smugly. “Lucas Gray, did you hear that? Even my subordinates know that if you kneel down in front of me and beg for forgiveness, I might spare your life. How about it? If you don’t want to die, hurry up and get down on your knees!

“Don’t think you’re that impressive. No matter how skilled you are at martial arts, you’re all alone. Can you beat the more than a hundred experts by my side?”

Lucas’s eyes flickered coldly. “You’re just a piece of trash. Who are you to make me kneel down and apologize?”

Adam's expression changed, and he barked furiously, "Lucas Gray, don't f\*cking push it! I... Argh!"

Before he could finish speaking, Lucas's body had already vanished on the spot.

Immediately afterward, a firm and steel-like hand was tightly clutching Adam's neck, blocking the following words from leaving his mouth.

"Even if there's a hundred or a thousand people like them, what's the big deal?"

Lucas's icy-cold words rang in Adam's ears, causing him to be so frightened that he almost wet himself.

Adam originally thought that by bringing over a hundred people to besiege Lucas, he would definitely be able to take down Lucas perfectly and get back at him for the humiliation he had suffered at the Howards'. But he never thought that Lucas would be as swift as a phantom. Before he could even see his actions, Lucas was already strangling him and now had control over his life!

Lucas had clearly been over ten meters away from him. How did he manage to move so quickly behind him?

Was this speed really something that humans could achieve?

Everyone stared in shock and only returned to their senses when they saw Lucas strangling Adam to the point that his face had turned purple and he was struggling to breathe.

"Scoundrel! Hurry up and let go of Mr. Adam!" someone immediately hollered at Lucas.

They wanted to charge over to deal with Lucas, but he was still strangling Adam, causing them not to dare to act rashly.

Without even looking at them, Lucas stared at Adam coldly. “The Piers are merely small fries, yet you want me to succumb to you?”

“You’re just a piece of trash from the Piers, yet you want me to kneel and apologize to you?”

“You want to take me down with these people you’ve brought?”

Lucas questioned with a mocking voice.

With every word he said, Adam’s body trembled, and the fear in his eyes intensified.

At this moment, Adam was full of regret!

If he had known that Lucas was much stronger than he had imagined, he definitely wouldn’t have brought so many people with him to besiege Lucas.

If he had known earlier, he... he would have definitely gotten his people to act first while he hid far behind them. Before they caught Lucas, he definitely wouldn’t appear!

But it was too late for regrets now. Adam felt that his chest was on the verge of exploding from the suffocation. His brain was lacking oxygen, he was getting dizzy, and his vision started to blur.

Adam wanted to beg for forgiveness, but Lucas was clutching his neck tightly, causing him to be unable to make a sound. He was now full of endless fear.

Lucas's terrifying speed astonished everyone around him.

The hundred or so experts of the Piers all had extremely gloomy expressions.

Lucas's abilities were far beyond their imagination. Worse still, Adam was now in his hands!

If something untoward happened to Adam, they would be in deep trouble.

"Punk, quickly let go of Mr. Adam. Otherwise... otherwise, the Piers will never let you off!" A middle-aged man, the leader of the Piers' experts, glared daggers at Lucas.

Lucas snorted contemptuously. "Is that so? I'd like to see how you won't let me off."

The middle-aged man looked extremely sullen. He didn't dare to rush forward to save Adam, but he suddenly turned to look at Edmund and Bruce, who were standing in the middle anxiously. With a roar, he reached out to grab Edmund.

His idea was very simple. Since Lucas had captured Adam and made them too scared to take action, he would catch the two elderly men beside Lucas and force him to let go of Adam!

According to the information they had received, the two elderly men beside Lucas were the helmsmen of the Coles and the Hales, who had just arrived in DC, and were his subordinates. Even if Lucas didn't care about them, holding them hostage would definitely affect Lucas's confidence!

But despite his wonderful plan in his head, Lucas had already noticed his actions. How could Lucas allow him to get what he wanted?

“You have a death wish!”

With a cold glint in his eyes, Lucas swiped his free hand over Adam’s body, and two buttons appeared between his fingers.

Immediately afterward, Lucas flicked his finger, and the two buttons darted out like bullets, striking the middle-aged man in his outstretched arm and his thigh.

Pfft!

With the sound of something penetrating flesh, the two buttons pierced through the middle-aged man’s arm and thigh, causing him to shriek in pain. Clutching his wounded arm, he fell to his knees with a thud and wailed in agony.

“Ah! My... my hand and my leg... are both broken!”

All of this had happened within moments, and no one could react to what had happened. Before they knew it, the middle-aged man was already on his knees and screaming as blood gushed out of his arm and thigh.

“What?!”

“Does this punk have a gun? No, no way... He doesn’t have a gun in his hand at all!”

“What the hell is going on here?!”

The remaining experts of the Piers stared at the scene in front of them in panic, completely clueless about how their leader had suddenly suffered such injuries.

His wounds clearly looked like gunshot wounds, but they could clearly see that Lucas had one hand around Adam's neck and the other hand empty. There wasn't a single gun in sight!

This... this was simply incredible!

Lucas gripped Adam's neck tightly and slammed him against the ground. Ignoring Adam's screams, he stepped on his chest and stared coldly at everyone around him. "If you dare to attack my people again, I will kill this guy!"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1347

### 1347 Urgent Situation

Lucas's actions once again shocked everyone who was about to attack.

At this moment, Edmund and Bruce also realized that the two of them had just almost been held hostage. They panicked and hurried to Lucas's side.

If they had been caught by the Piers, they would definitely have become bargaining chips for the Piers to use to threaten Lucas. They would have become burdens to Lucas!

What a close shave!

They only thought that the Piers had come to target Lucas this time, and they had never expected that the Piers would make a move against elderly men like them, causing them to almost fall into their trap.

Fortunately, Lucas's reflexes were very fast, and he had rescued them at the critical moment!

Bruce and Edmund stood next to Lucas, looking warily at the Piers' experts around them.

The rest of the Piers were naturally displeased. But one, Lucas's skills were far beyond their imagination, and they still hadn't figured out how he managed to form bullet hole-like wounds with his bare hand from so far away. The effects were even more terrifying than actual gunshot wounds. If anyone else went up, they would probably end up in the same state as their leader!

And two, Lucas was now stepping on Adam. As long as he exerted some force, he might stomp Adam to death right on the spot.

Thus, with Lucas's warning, everyone stood rooted to the ground, not daring to act recklessly.

Lucas lowered his head, looked coldly at Adam beneath his foot, and mocked, "Adam Piers, I'm stepping on you with my foot now. What can your people do to me?"

At this moment, Adam was no longer as arrogant as earlier. He had painstakingly come to his senses after almost suffocating to death. Now, the only thought he had was to beg Lucas to spare him.

"Mr. Gray, ahem... it's my fault. I won't dare to go against you anymore. I'll definitely avoid you when I see you in the future. Please... please forgive me this time! I won't dare to do it again!" Adam frantically begged Lucas for forgiveness.

He no longer cared about his dignity at this point.

If not for the fact that Lucas was still stepping on him, rendering him immobile, Adam would have already gotten down on his knees and begged Lucas for forgiveness.

Hearing Adam begging for forgiveness shamelessly, the rest of the Piers looked extremely sullen.

At the same time, many of them felt relieved, knowing that they likely wouldn't be blamed for not taking action since even their boss was spinelessly begging for forgiveness!

Lucas pressed his foot down a little harder and questioned, “Adam Piers, you’re just a good-for-nothing. Who gave you the courage to bring so many people to besiege me? It definitely wasn’t your idea. Tell me honestly right now. What other plans do the Piers have?! If you dare to hide anything, I’ll crush you to death right now!”

Adam felt his organs aching due to the massive pressure on his chest. For a moment, he really thought that they would be crushed by Lucas and was frightened out of his wits.

Adam shrieked in horror and frantically yelled, “Ahhh! Mr... Mr. Gray, please spare me! I’ll tell you everything. No matter what you want to ask, I will definitely tell you the truth and not hide a single thing from you!”

“You’re right. I’m indeed too timid to deal with you. My father sent me here to do this! He said that he doesn’t need me to capture you. He said that I just had to take the Piers’ experts here and trap you here for around an hour to stall for time!”

Lucas’s frown deepened, and he asked again, “The Piers sent you here to delay me? Who are you going to attack? Tell me quickly!”

“Yes, I’ll say it! My father said that Florence Howard is now lying in the hospital, and the rest of the Howards are in discord. If we take action immediately, we’ll be able to conquer the Howards in less than two hours!”

Adam frantically added, “And... we won’t be taking down only the Howards. The other families will be dealing with the Huttons and the Smiths. After tonight, the helmsmen of the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths will all be replaced!”

“And... once these three families are gone, Lucas, no, I mean, Mr. Gray, your support in DC will be gone, and those families will come to deal with you at that time! So... I advise you to leave DC as soon as possible!”

“I’ve already told you everything I know, so please spare my life!”

In order to survive, Adam really revealed everything he knew. He even advised Lucas to flee DC.

Lucas’s expression was extremely gloomy.

He didn’t expect the situation in DC to become so complicated within such a short time.

Without a doubt, the Hamiltons were the ones who colluded with the other families to launch an attack on the Huttons, the Howards, and the Smiths while their helmsmen were seriously injured and hospitalized.

Moreover, after the Hamiltons sent people to assassinate the helmsmen of the families close to Lucas, there was nothing else they needed to do. With just some efforts to sow discord, the families harboring malicious intentions would immediately take action.

The situation now was indeed terrible.

The incident happened all too suddenly, and the families close to Lucas were all in trouble at the same time. No matter how capable Lucas was, there was nothing he could do to save them since he didn’t have enough manpower.

“All those families should die!” Lucas sneered and kicked Adam’s head, knocking him unconscious.

Lucas looked around at the Piers’ goons and shouted coldly, “Inform Derek and Conrad Piers to leave the Howard residence immediately. Otherwise, their son and grandson will die here!”

“What are you waiting for? Get lost!”

The goons were terrified and didn't dare to stay any longer. They hurriedly left and proceeded to report the situation to the two most authoritative people in the Piers family.

Only then did Edmund and Bruce heave a sigh of relief, but their tension didn't ease at all.

They had heard everything Adam just said.

“Lucas, the situation is very unfavorable. What should we do now?” Edmund asked with a grim expression.

Looking at the two of them, Lucas instructed, “Listen up. Immediately contact your family's representatives. If any major family barges into your residence and tries to encroach on your properties, don't resist! Just let them be! Prioritize the safety of your family first!

“Inform the Parkers to do the same!”

Edmund and Bruce were astonished.

Lucas had never compromised in the past, but this time, he actually told them to retreat and give in?!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1348

### 1348 Continue to Search

Lucas didn't have time to explain much to them and simply urged, "Didn't you hear what I said? Get to it immediately!"

Edmund and Bruce quickly took out their phones and relayed Lucas's instructions to their families.

Although they were disgruntled and confused, they didn't dare to disobey Lucas's orders.

Besides, they both knew that Lucas wouldn't harm them and that he naturally had his own reasons for giving these instructions.

After the two ended their calls, Lucas instructed again, "Don't go home tonight. Just stay in the Stardust Corporation. It's much safer here. I'm going out to handle some things. Wait for my news!"

Then Lucas turned around and headed to the parking lot.

"Lucas, pay attention to your safety!"

Edmund and Bruce didn't dare to ask what Lucas was going to do and could only remind him with worried expressions.

Who knew whether they could tide through the crisis this time...

After Lucas left the Stardust Corporation, he didn't rush to the Howards, the Huttons, or the Smiths.

He knew that since the Hamiltons had already made arrangements, regardless of which family he went to, there was no way he could resolve the matter.

With his power alone, he couldn't destroy the other five top families of DC immediately.

The most effective method and the most important thing to do now was to find out where the Hamiltons, the secret instigators behind the scenes, were hiding so as to shock the families working with the Hamiltons and scare them into not daring to act recklessly!

Along the way, Lucas sent Jordan a text message. Soon, Jordan called.

"Lucas, according to what you said, we've locked down all the routes out of DC. Be it train stations, airports, bus stations, or major intersections out of DC, they are all under the control of our people. There's no way the Hamiltons can leave silently!" Jordan reported.

"Okay, get everyone to continue keeping an eye on the routes. Also, protect the Stardust Corporation and my family. I'll go meet Jensen Hamilton myself and see where he's hiding!" Lucas said coldly.

"Okay, I got it, Lucas!" Jordan immediately acknowledged.

Although he couldn't join Lucas in this operation, Jordan knew that Lucas had given him the task of protecting the people who meant the most to him, which was an extremely important matter, and he couldn't afford to be negligent at all.

...

After learning about the current situation in DC, Jensen smiled with satisfaction and finally left the hidden villa to head toward a train station in DC.

Generally speaking, big shots like Jensen usually traveled in their own private planes and rarely took commercial airlines, let alone mass public transportation like trains.

But now that the airports had been blocked off, Jensen couldn't get to the Hamilton family's private jet at DC International Airport.

To ensure that he could get back to the Hamilton residence in the shortest possible time, taking the high-speed train was the fastest way instead.

He thought that Lucas and his people would never have imagined that a person of such high status as him would choose to travel by train, a method only lowly civilians used.

Thus, taking the train out of DC was the fastest and safest way for Jensen.

But just before Jensen arrived at the train station, he received a phone call from his subordinates.

"Bad news, Mr. Jensen. We just found that there are many suspicious people searching the three train stations in DC. I'm afraid that the train stations are already under their control!"

Jensen was shocked. "How is that possible? Isn't DC in complete chaos? Lucas Gray should be in a frenzy now. How could he still have the manpower to block all the train stations?"

His subordinate hastily replied, "I also just received the news that DC is indeed in chaos. But the families close to Lucas Gray are acting strangely. When those families attacked them, they didn't resist at all and evacuated their homes, giving up everything.

“So those families didn’t suffer any losses, but sent all their people out to track down the Hamiltons in DC just like before! So there are still a lot of people at this train station, and they’re even searching more intensively than the last few days!”

“Damn it! This is outrageous!” Jensen flew into a rage and slammed his fist on the car seat! “Lucas Gray, you still won’t let me go even at this point. Just you wait. I won’t let you off!”

Jensen was really about to explode with anger.

He was a scion of the Hamiltons and the favorite son of the helmsman. Even the heads of the eight top families of DC had to be respectful to him. Yet Lucas, a young man in his twenties, was forcing him to a corner, causing him to have to sneak around like a rat. It was really outrageous!

Now, he felt so aggravated that he wished he could immediately capture Lucas, skin him alive, pull his tendons, and make him die in agony!

An old man sitting next to Jensen also frowned and said in a deep voice, “Mr. Jensen, it seems that Lucas Gray has made up his mind to keep you from leaving DC. But the more this is the case, the more cautious we must be. We must not falter!”

“After all, Lucas Gray has united the forces of several families in DC, and they have more manpower than we do here. This is their territory, so there’s no need for us to fight him to the death.”

Jensen roared, “So, what do you think we should do now?! Lucas Gray’s people have blocked all the ways out of DC. How can I be trapped here by him?”

“As you know, I have been away from the family for long enough, but I haven’t finished my task. Once the news spreads back to the family, my two brothers

definitely won't let go of this great opportunity to attack me. The chances of me inheriting the Hamilton family will be even lower!

"Tell me, what should I do now?"

"Am I going to be stuck here because of a mere Lucas Gray and watch the position of helmsman be taken away from me?"

Jensen yelled in annoyance. If the car wasn't still in motion, he might have smashed the car roof with his fist.

This feeling was too aggrieving and stifling!

### 1349 Removing His Mask

The elderly man next to Jensen sat still quietly until he finished throwing a fit. Then he said, “Mr. Jensen, just as you’ve said, the most important thing to do now is to leave DC.

“Since the train station is under strict control, I’ve thought of a solution. I know an amazing master of disguise who happens to be in DC. We can ask him to help us disguise our appearance. That way, no matter how many people Lucas Gray has arranged in the train station, they won’t be able to find you!”

Hearing this, Jensen was overjoyed. “There’s such an amazing person? What are we waiting for then? Let’s go look for him immediately!”

“Alright, Mr. Jensen.”

The car immediately turned and headed toward the address the elderly man gave.

...

At this moment, Lucas was also driving toward the train station.

Along the way, he called Roman. “Are you at the DC International Airport now? Immediately send your people there to the train station!”

Roman was the illegitimate son of Michael’s brother, and he had become the next successor of the Huttons with Lucas’s help. Michael was injured, so Roman was now in charge of all the Huttons’ people.

Hearing what Lucas said, Roman said with bewilderment, “The Hamiltons’ private jet is parked in the DC International Airport. Do we just ignore it? Or have you already gotten concrete news that Jensen Hamilton will definitely leave from the train station?”

Lucas said, “I don’t have any confirmed news, but I reckon that Jensen Hamilton doesn’t dare to leave from the airport. It’s very likely that he’ll take a train.”

“What about cars then? Is there a possibility that they’re going to drive away?” Roman asked.

Lucas shook his head. “Going by car is the first method I ruled out. According to the information I recieved, the Hamiltons are holding a family meeting in three days, and attendance for all key members of the family is mandatory. If Jensen Hamilton goes back by car, he definitely won’t make it in time, so his only option now is the train station.”

Roman finally knew why Lucas was so sure and immediately agreed to it. He left the DC International Airport with his subordinates and headed straight to the train station.

...

Half an hour later, two people entered the waiting hall of the train station.

One of them was an elderly man in his seventies with a head full of white hair and wrinkles all over his face. He had an unsteady gait, and he even had to support himself with a thick walking stick.

Beside him was a woman in her forties, holding his arm with a sad face. She had many wrinkles around the corners of her lips and eyes. She was carrying a small purse and looked like a middle-aged woman who was unhappy with her life.

The two of them looked like an extremely ordinary father and daughter belonging to a low social class. After entering the waiting hall, they found a seat near the corner, took out a small piece of bread and a bottle of mineral water from a bag each, and started eating and drinking.

In the waiting hall, burly men were shuttling in and out from time to time, scanning the face of every passenger. Of course, they also scrutinized the father and daughter.

But no one took a closer look at them.

Soon, a gentle female voice announced in the hall, “Dear passengers, ticket checking for Train G7073 will begin soon. Please take your ID and ticket with you and head to the ticketing gates of Platform 7 for the ticket check.”

After hearing the voice, the elderly man holding the wooden walking stick raised his head with a look of relief in his eyes. “It’s finally time for the ticket check. We can go home!”

The elderly man stood up shakily while the middle-aged woman hurriedly supported his arm, and they walked toward Platform 7.

At this moment, a figure suddenly stopped the two of them and said lightly, “I’m afraid you can’t leave.”

When the elderly man heard this voice, his pupils suddenly constricted in shock. It’s Lucas Gray!

Lucas actually stopped him!

At this moment, the middle-aged woman next to him asked, “Young man, we’re going to check our tickets. May you please step aside?”

Looking at the two seemingly ordinary people, Lucas smirked. “I said that you two can’t go.”

Others couldn’t recognize them, but Lucas could tell at a glance that the elderly man who looked to be in his seventies was Jensen!

As for the middle-aged woman next to him, she wasn’t a woman at all but the Hamilton expert who followed Jensen closely.

Although Jensen and the expert’s disguise and acting were good, so much so that ordinary people wouldn’t be able to tell at all, they couldn’t escape Lucas’s eyes.

Lucas could tell that there was something wrong with the two of them at a glance.

Pretending to be angry, the middle-aged woman pointed at Lucas and berated, “What’s wrong with you, young man? I’ve already said I don’t know you. Why do you want to stop me? People like us don’t have money, so even if you stop us, we don’t have any money to give you!”

As soon as she said this, countless bystanders looked over with peculiar gazes.

They wondered if Lucas was a gangster who was trying to extort the middle-aged woman who looked poor.

Under everyone’s gazes, Lucas acted extremely quickly. Before anyone could react, he reached out and ripped off the mask and wig that the middle-aged woman was wearing.

In an instant, the miserable-looking middle-aged woman suddenly turned into a thin old man in his fifties!

This scene caused many people around to exclaim in shock.

“What... what’s going on?”

“What is this? Role-playing? Cosplaying?”

Many people didn’t think that they were disguising themselves and only found the scene in front of them very bizarre.

Lucas actually ripped off the old man’s mask and revealed his true face. He roared angrily at Lucas, “Punk, you’re courting death!”

Then he leaned forward to grab at Lucas’s face.

Beside him, Jensen, the elderly man with an unsteady gait, saw that the situation was turning awry, so he immediately took advantage of the opportunity to turn around and make a run for the ticketing gates while the expert was stopping Lucas.

As long as he could get through the ticketing gates and onto the train, no matter how powerful and quick Lucas was, he would never be able to catch up with the high-speed train and stop him!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1350

### 1350 Superb Acting Skills

Lucas's eyes flashed coldly, and his lips curled up into a contemptuous smile.

Jensen was really naive for thinking that he could easily escape from his pursuit!

Facing the menacing grab of the Hamilton expert, Lucas raised his fists and punched him without being bothered at all!

Bang!

With the muffled collision sound, the expert felt an unimaginably massive force striking against his palm. The instant they came into contact, all the bones of his palm were crushed!

The expert immediately looked horrified. Before he could cry out in pain, the force had already gone all the way up his wrist and arm. With an immense force of destruction, it crushed his entire arm and managed his flesh!

“Ahhh!” Even though the elderly expert was a rare powerhouse, he couldn't bear the excruciating pain and screamed in agony.

In the next instant, his scream came to a sudden halt because Lucas moved closer and punched him between his chest and abdomen, making him unable to breathe and fall silent amid the intense pain.

Lucas inched closer and said smilingly, “Sir, this is a public space. If you scream, you'll be a nuisance to others.”

The expert turned deathly pale and covered his stomach, unable to make a single sound.

Staring at Lucas, his eyes were full of fear.

Lucas's punch in his abdomen had struck him right in the diaphragm and rendered him incapable of moving!

In just two exchanges, Lucas had already crippled one of his arms and made him incapable of using the martial arts skills he had trained hard for decades!

From now on, he was crippled!

He was an old and disabled person!

Thinking of the pathetic state that he would be in from now on, the elderly man became even paler, and large droplets of cold sweat trickled down his forehead.

“Punk... you... How dare you cripple me? The Hamiltons will never let you go! You'll definitely die miserably in the future!” The expert stared at Lucas with shaky hands and eyes full of murderous intent.

Lucas glanced at him and sneered. “Is that so? Then just wait and see.”

If it wasn't because they were in a crowded place in public, the expert would have lost more than just an arm. He might have already become a corpse.

Lucas didn't care at all about what such a person said.

He stopped paying attention to this crippled person. The first thing he had to do now was to find Jensen.

...

At this moment, Jensen had already rushed to the ticketing gates of Platform 7 to have his ticket and ID checked. He was now running toward the train he was supposed to board.

Currently, Jensen was extremely fearful and anxious. He had long forgotten about pretending to be an elderly man in his seventies with mobility issues. He was now hurrying toward the train, wishing he could fly there.

He was well aware that his expert couldn't stop Lucas for long. He might not even be able to stall him for a minute. So Jensen could only seize this extremely short opportunity to hurry to the train!

He was really panicking now.

He originally thought that he could successfully pass off as another person under the disguise that the master of disguise had carefully put on for him. But just as he was about to enter the ticketing gates, Lucas recognized him!

Worse still, he had only brought his most powerful bodyguard with him and disguised themselves as a father and daughter for fear that he might arouse suspicion if he brought too many people with him.

If he had known earlier that Lucas would still recognize him, he would have gotten more people to disguise themselves with him. Even if Lucas discovered him in the end, he would at least have a few more people to hold Lucas back and buy him more time to escape!

Jensen was running on the stairs and staring at the moving train that was about to enter the station, his eyes full of expectation and excitement. Hurry up! Hurry up!

Jensen didn't even have time to run to the passenger car that he was supposed to board. He just ran to the nearest car and rushed straight toward the front, completely ignoring the queues.

Suddenly, a devilish voice sounded in Jensen's ears.

"Oh, the esteemed Jensen Hamilton is scurrying around like a street rat. How pathetic."

Jensen's heart skipped a beat, and it almost jumped out of his chest!

He already recognized that it was Lucas's voice!

His nemesis had arrived so soon!

Jensen's heart was pounding wildly, and he gritted his teeth hard while staring at the door of the passenger car right in front of him, contemplating if he should charge straight into it.

But he was horrified to find that there was a massive force pulling him by the collar, preventing him from taking another step forward!

Jensen wanted to escape, but to no avail, so he could only pretend to be weak and reprimand loudly, "What are you trying to do, young man? I've already told you that I don't have any money. Stop hounding me for money. I really don't have any money to give you!"

"You've already forced me to my wits' end, and I now have no choice but to return to the countryside to farm. Why won't you let me off?"

Then he turned around and shouted at the bystanders around him, “Everyone, quickly help a poor old man out! This man refuses to let me off. I will definitely be beaten to death by him! Everyone, please help me!”

Lucas sneered. He didn’t expect Jensen to have such great acting skills. He really played the role of a poor old man being forced by a thug to turn to the public for help well.

With such acting skills, if Jensen joined the entertainment industry, he might be able to get an Oscar. He could definitely hold a candle to A-list actors.

Lucas sneered at Jensen’s performance, but many people around them were deceived and really thought that Lucas had come here to bully an old man.

“Young man, you’re able-bodied and young. There are so many things you can do. Why do you have to bully an old man?”

“Exactly! Don’t you have any parents and elders? How could you do this? You’re really too much!”

“Young man, we’re living in a lawful and civilized society. There’s no room for such nonsense. You’ve already forced this old man to this end and left him with no choice but to go back to the countryside to farm. Why are you doing this? Will you only be happy after driving this old man to death?”

...

All of a sudden, many people pointed fingers at Lucas and rebuked him. There were even some zealous young men who came forward and tried to pull Lucas’s hand away from Jensen’s collar.