

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1351

1351 Minding Other People's Business

Seeing this, Jensen's eyes flashed with a trace of smugness. Pretending to be bullied, he pursed his lips and wept miserably. "Young man, at my age, it's not easy for me to run a business and open a store. I gave you all the protection fees you demanded before, but my small store didn't do well. I really don't have any more money to give you!

"Now that my store is gone too, I only have a few hundred dollars left. This amount is only enough to cover my train ticket home. Please let me off and stop forcing me to pay you protection money!"

Jensen's words immediately caused the bystanders to become even more furious.

"Indeed, it's a thug who collects protection fees! Tsk, young man, of all things, why do you have to engage in this dirty business that harms others? You're such a lowlife!"

"Hah, a bastard like him only knows to bully the old and the weak. What else can he do? What a piece of trash! Punk, listen up. I won't let you bully this old man!"

"Exactly. You're being too much! You've already forced him to this end, and he only has a few hundred bucks left for the trip home, yet you won't even let him off. You're too overbearing! We've gotta teach you a lesson today!"

...

The bystanders were brimming with righteous indignation as they pointed fingers at Lucas and berated him.

Meanwhile, Jensen looked rather complacent as he secretly cast a provocative gaze at Lucas. Hah, aren't you very powerful? Now that I've managed to win the sympathy of these bystanders and get them to stand on my side, let's see how you can capture me in front of so many people!

Lucas watched coldly as Jensen put on an act. Finally, he chuckled contemptuously when he saw Jensen's provocative gaze.

"You've got great acting skills. With such talents, it's a shame you didn't become an actor!" Lucas mocked. "But surely you don't think I'll let you off just because of this act you've put on, right?"

Jensen's face turned sullen. Suddenly, he burst into tears and wailed. "I really don't have any more money to give you. Please just let me off! I... I'll kneel down and beg you. Please just let me off!"

Then he bent his knees and really seemed like he was going to kneel on the ground.

Suddenly, a tall and slender young woman held Jensen's arm, preventing him from kneeling. "Sir, please stand up quickly. Don't kneel down to someone like him!"

Jensen glanced at the young woman and rubbed his eyes while saying with a miserable expression, "Young lady, thank you so much for speaking up for me, but this young man isn't easy to deal with. Don't get implicated by helping me..."

"This... this young man is very difficult to convince and reason with. If he takes revenge on you too, I'll blame myself for it!

"I... I'd better kneel down and beg him for mercy. He might just let me off on account that my days are numbered..."

Jensen said this deliberately, causing the girl to be even more furious and indignant.

“Sir, you don’t have to kneel to someone like him! I can’t tolerate this injustice. I’ll definitely help you and make sure you’re not bullied by him!” the young woman said with righteous indignation and then glowered at Lucas. “Hey, what’s wrong with you? How can you bully an elderly man? Hurry up and let go of him!”

Lucas frowned.

He really didn’t want to make a big commotion in a public place with so many people, but Jensen’s acting was so superb that he deceived all the bystanders into thinking that Lucas was the villain.

Seeing the train about to leave, Lucas couldn’t be bothered anymore. He reached out and grabbed Jensen’s face.

As long as he could rip off the mask on Jensen’s face, the people here would definitely realize that Jensen was lying and that they had taken pity on the wrong person.

“Stop!”

Just as Lucas’s hand was about to reach Jensen’s face, a suddenly exclaimed from the side, and a fair and tender hand hit Lucas’s arm heavily.

Smack!

Lucas’s eyes widened in surprise. He never expected that this tall and pretty girl would be so strong that she could cause him to feel pain, and his hand that was about to grab Jensen missed slightly.

This young woman was probably not much weaker than the top experts of the eight top families of DC.

Of course, Lucas was just a little surprised that this young woman was so strong at such a young age. The rest didn't impress him.

But the tall young woman stared at Lucas with her mouth open in shock.

In a moment of panic, she had forgotten to restrain herself and almost subconsciously exerted her full strength on Lucas's arm. The instant she struck, she already felt regret. Unfortunately, she couldn't retract her hand in time.

With her strength, she could completely break the arm of an ordinary person!

Although she thought that Lucas was extremely loathsome for forcing the elderly man to his wits' end, she couldn't just break his arm!

While the young woman felt vexed, she felt as if her palm had hit a hard steel board, causing her hand to feel numb. After taking her slap, Lucas's arm merely skewed a little to the side, and it was as if he didn't feel anything at all!

How... how was this possible?

Suddenly, Jensen took advantage of Lucas missing his grab and immediately turned around to run into the passenger car behind him. He already had one foot inside the car.

"Still trying to run?" Lucas snorted coldly, moved his feet to bypass the tall young woman in front of him, grabbed Jensen's clothes, and yanked him out mercilessly.

Thump!

Jensen's back hit the ground hard, causing him to grit his teeth in pain.

"You're going overboard!" The tall and slender young woman flew into a rage and immediately attacked Lucas.

She had to teach this scumbag a lesson for bullying the elderly!

Lucas dodged the punch and then stood next to Jensen in a flash. He reached out and ripped the mask off Jensen's face.

In an instant, Jensen turned from an elderly man in his seventies to a middle-aged man in his fifties!

This scene greatly astonished everyone around!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1352

1352 Finally Captured

The young woman still wanted to continue attacking Lucas, but when she saw Jensen's true face, she immediately widened her eyes in disbelief. "You... you're not an old man!"

Jensen's face was completely revealed in front of everyone after his mask was removed, and he knew that his scheme was now useless.

He sprung up from the ground and exerted all his strength to attack Lucas!

Jensen was an expert who was extremely skilled in martial arts. In fact, his skills were almost on par with the skills of the top experts of the Hamiltons. He knew that he was no match for Lucas. He launched a sudden attack on Lucas not in hopes of defeating him but rather to stall for some time so that he could rush onto the train and leave.

However, Jensen's skills were nothing in front of Lucas. Lucas just kicked once, and Jensen fell onto the ground again with a loud thud.

Before he could get up, Lucas was already stepping on his chest, making him unable to get up at all.

There was an obvious commotion in the surroundings, and everyone was watching the situation in horror, pointing at Lucas and Jensen and discussing them. Meanwhile, the security guards of the train station walked over.

Lucas took out a document from his pocket and said to the shocked people around him, "Everyone, don't panic. This man is a wanted criminal, and I'm here to arrest

him and bring him to justice. Now that this matter has been settled, you can all get on the train and leave.”

After hearing Lucas’s explanation, the bystanders realized that an arrest was being carried out. It was no wonder there was a fight.

Moreover, the criminal was really scheming and cunning to have disguised himself as a weak old man and say that he was getting bullied, which almost made them commit the crime of obstructing justice. How abhorrent!

The bystanders on the platform didn’t dare to stay any longer and quickly boarded the train.

Jensen was so angry that he was on the verge of losing his mind. He was a scion of the Hamiltons, a royal family branch, and yet he was being accused of being a wanted criminal.

Who knew where Lucas got the document from to pass off as a police officer!

“Luacs Gray, how dare you...”

Jensen flew into a rage. Just as he was about to reveal his true identity and expose Lucas for pretending to be a police officer, Lucas stuffed a packet of tissue paper into his mouth.

Immediately afterward, Lucas pressed Jensen’s hands against his back and secured tightly with his necktie.

Holding Jensen, Lucas walked out of the train station and was about to leave when the tall and slender young woman suddenly ran over, panting heavily. Once again, she stopped Lucas.

“Hey, wait a minute!” She panted while holding her knees.

Lucas’s eyes turned cold. “At this point, do you still think I’m a bad guy? Do you still want to uphold your ‘justice’?”

“N-n-no, you’re mistaken!” The young woman frantically waved her hands. She explained, “I’m not here to cause trouble. I... I came to apologize to you! I’m sorry. It was my fault for rashly attacking you before I knew the truth. I’m really sorry!”

Lucas glanced at the young woman and shook his head calmly. “It’s alright. You’re a kindhearted person, but you were made use of by someone with ulterior motives. Just be more mindful in the future.”

He really didn’t intend to blame her.

In today’s society, there were very few people who were kind enough to step up and help others. The vast majority of people tried to avoid trouble and protect themselves. Despite injustice, they wouldn’t step up to help.

Although the young woman had mistaken Jensen to be an elderly man being bullied, Lucas admired her for her brave and helpful attitude.

Besides, the slap she landed on Lucas’s arm didn’t cause him any damage, so he naturally wouldn’t pursue it against her.

After speaking, Lucas walked away with Jensen.

But the young woman quickly caught up and stayed close by his side.

Lucas frowned. “Why are you following me? Since you were on the platform, you should be planning to board the train to go somewhere, right? Be careful not to miss the boarding time.”

The young woman stuck her tongue out and said smilingly, “I don’t plan to leave by train anymore! I got the wrong idea about you just now and even hurt you. I have to make it up to you! I’ll leave DC after I do.”

Lucas immediately shook his head. “I’m not hurt, and I don’t plan to make you compensate me. Leave quickly!”

The young woman’s strike might have indeed caused great damage to ordinary people, but to Lucas, it felt like nothing more than a slightly strong tickle. He was completely fine.

Besides, he wasn’t interested in the so-called compensation of this young woman at all, let alone leave with her.

The young woman completely ignored Lucas’s cold face and instead said smilingly, “That won’t do. Since I’ve made a mistake, I have to make it up to you. This is my principle! I have to compensate you since I did something wrong!”

While following Lucas closely, she asked curiously, “By the way, my name is Rosie Monroe. What’s yours?”

Lucas felt a little helpless. Why is this girl so stubborn?

“You really want to make it up to me?” Lucas asked with a raised brow.

Rosie frantically nodded. “Yes, I’m a woman of my word, and I’ll definitely fulfill your request as long as it’s within my means!”

She stared at Lucas with glistening eyes, seemingly filled with expectations about Lucas's request to her.

Lucas said seriously, "In that case, please leave me alone and do your own thing! This is the best compensation for me."

Rosie's expression stiffened, and she immediately shook his head after realizing what Lucas said. "No! What kind of compensation is that? Won't I be escaping responsibility by leaving? I won't do that!"

Lucas was speechless.

He was now extremely speechless.

Lucas never thought that this young, fashionable, and pretty woman would be so obstinate that she was constantly ignoring what he was saying.

He already said that it was fine, but she still insisted on following him and making up to him, causing him to feel annoyed.

He still had a lot of important things to do, and he didn't have time to chat with a young woman he just met!

At this moment, a silver Audi A8 stopped in front of Lucas. Kenneth stepped out of it and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Gray!"

Seeing Jensen being held by Lucas, he said in shock, "This is... Jensen Hamilton? You've already caught him? Great!"

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1353 Notice of Critical Condition

When Kenneth saw Jensen, his eyes turned red, and he wished he could go over and beat him up right away!

His father, Ray, the current head of the Parkers, had been stabbed and seriously injured by the Hamiltons' henchmen. He had just passed the critical period and was still lying unconscious in the hospital. It was unknown if he could recover and return to his former health.

The moment he saw Jensen, the hatred and killing intent in his heart surged, and he wished he could stab a hole in Jensen's body as well!

Fortunately, Kenneth could still maintain his sanity. When he saw the gloomy Lucas in front of him, he barely managed to suppress the hatred in his heart.

Lucas looked at Kenneth, fully understanding how he felt, and said, "Let's go back first!"

"Yes, Mr. Gray!" Kenneth took a deep breath, opened the car door himself, and invited Lucas to get in the car.

"It's alright. I drove here." Lucas waved his hand and got into his black Jaguar.

Right after Lucas threw Jensen, who had his hands and feet tied up, into the back seat, he found that Rosie was actually planning to get inside his car too!

Lucas's face immediately turned sullen, and he stopped Rosie. At this point, he was really fed up with her actions. "I've already told you not to follow me. Do you not understand?"

He had very important things to deal with now. The situation in DC was still in a mess, and the families he was close to were still waiting for him to take Jensen back to fix the problem. He had no time to waste being pestered by a woman.

When Rosie saw that Lucas was really angry, she puffed up her cheeks and said aggrievedly, "Okay, okay, I won't follow you since you don't want me to, but before I go, tell me your name! You won't turn down this small request, will you?"

"Lucas Gray." Lucas told her his name indifferently, closed the car door, and drove away.

After Lucas left, Rosie stood by the side of the road, staring at the distant shadow of Lucas's Jaguar going away, and clenched her fists. "Lucas Gray, huh? I will definitely find you again!"

On his way to the Stardust Corporation with Kenneth, Lucas suddenly received a phone call.

"Honey, she... she's not doing very well, and she's still in the operating room. I'm really worried!" Cheyenne's anxious voice came out of the phone.

With a grave expression on his face, Lucas said, "Cheyenne, don't worry. I'll rush over to you now!"

Then he stopped the car on the side of the road. Kenneth, who was following behind Lucas' car, also stopped his car and looked at him in confusion. "Mr. Gray?"

Lucas opened the car door and said to Kenneth, “I have some urgent matters to attend to at the hospital. Take Jensen Hamilton to the Stardust Corporation and wait for me there. I’ll look for you later!”

He opened the back door of the car and intended to throw Jensen straight into Kenneth’s car, but it occurred to him that Jensen wasn’t an ordinary person and had remarkable martial arts skills. If Jensen suddenly attacked, a tie wouldn’t be able to restrain him at all, and Kenneth wouldn’t be able to hold him down either. Jensen might take advantage of the opportunity to escape.

Thinking of this, Lucas reached out and dislocated all the joints of Jensen’s limbs without hesitation.

“Mm... Mmph!”

With the tissue pack stuffed in his mouth, Jensen couldn’t scream out loud and could only let out stifled grunts of pain as droplets of cold sweat oozed from his face.

Now that Jensen’s limbs had been dislocated, he could no longer pose a threat to Kenneth. Lucas dragged him out of the back seat of the car and threw him into Kenneth’s car.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Gray. I will definitely take this bastard back to the Stardust Corporation. I won’t let him escape!” Kenneth assured Lucas and then drove off with Jensen in his car.

Meanwhile, Lucas immediately turned his car around and drove toward the hospital where Cheyenne was.

When Lucas arrived at the operating room, Cheyenne immediately jumped into Lucas’s arms and cried in distress. “Honey! She’s seriously wounded and has lost a

lot of blood! It's been almost three hours since she entered the operating room, but she's not out yet!"

Lucas knew that the woman that Cheyenne was talking about was her biological mother, Florence.

Although Cheyenne hadn't acknowledged Florence as her mother yet, Florence was still her closet kin by blood no matter what. So when Cheyenne found out that she was seriously injured and in the operating room, she was really distraught and devastated.

She hadn't even reconciled with Florence yet. What if something happened to Florence at this time?

If Florence really died, it would definitely leave an indelible regret in Cheyenne's heart forever!

"Don't worry, Cheyenne! I've already asked Maddy to come over and operate on Florence. Maddy will be here soon. She'll be fine!" Lucas wrapped his arms around his tense and worried wife, patiently stroking her back to comfort her.

After a short pause, he continued, "When Florence wakes up, you should reconcile with her and officially acknowledge her!"

Lucas knew what Cheyenne had in mind and simply said it out loud for her.

After Florence was severely injured, Cheyenne likely no longer had any ill feelings toward her.

Choking with sobs, Cheyenne nodded in Lucas's arms, but she couldn't even say a single word.

Right now, her only hope was for Florence to be out of danger and get well again!

Florence wasn't the only one undergoing emergency rescue in the hospital. Michael, Tyson, Connor, Ray, Clement, and others were as well.

The operating rooms in the hospital were overcrowded, and all the top surgeons in DC had gathered here.

Lucas took a sweeping glance at the operating room that Michael was in, and he felt incredibly sad too.

Although he didn't have too much affection for Michael, and it could even be said that he had hated Michael far more than he had loved him in the past twenty years of his life, his feelings for Michael had become extremely complicated since he learned that Michael wasn't his biological father.

But there was no longer any hatred at this point. After all, Michael wasn't his biological father, so Lucas had no reason to hate him.

On the contrary, Michael had raised Lucas for several years. Although he later had no choice but to drive him and his mother out of DC, he had only done so to try and protect them. Moreover, when Lucas returned from Calico, Michael handed over the entire Stardust Corporation to him without saying a single complaint.

From this perspective, Michael was extremely kind toward Lucas.

Now that Michael was lying on the operating table in the operating room, and there was no telling whether he could be rescued or not, Lucas was terribly worried.

He certainly wouldn't want anything to happen to Michael at this time.

Apart from Michael and Florence, Lucas also didn't want the lives of the helmsmen of the other families close to him to be in danger.

Suddenly, the door of the operating room where Florence was opened, and a nurse wearing a sterile mask came out and asked, "Is the family of Miss Florence Howard here? Who are the family members of Miss Florence Howard?"

With a shudder, Cheyenne immediately stepped forward and said anxiously, "I am her daughter. How is my mother doing?"

The nurse said with a grave expression, "The patient's condition isn't very optimistic, and we can only do our best. I hope you are prepared! This is Miss Florence Howard's critical condition notice. Please read it!"

The nurse handed a red-stamped critical condition notice to Cheyenne.

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1354 Rescued

Cheyenne felt as if a thunderbolt resounded in her head, blowing her up to the point of passing out.

A critical condition notice!

Before Florence was out of the operating room, a critical condition notice was issued. This could only mean that her condition was so critical that she could pass away inside at any moment!

Cheyenne's body went limp, her legs completely weak, and her entire body slid down toward the floor.

If Lucas hadn't held her waist and supported her, Cheyenne would have collapsed to the floor.

Two streams of tears instantly flowed down Cheyenne's face.

With one arm around his wife, Lucas looked anxiously at the nurse and asked, "Do you mean that Miss Florence Howard, who is undergoing surgery inside, has suffered complications that might be fatal?"

The nurse said regretfully, "I'm sorry, but I'm afraid that's the case. Our attending physicians have tried their best, but Miss Florence Howard was stabbed close to her heart, and her ventricle is damaged too severely. Her situation is very critical. Of course, the doctors are continuing to do their best and may be able to work a miracle. I'm only following the hospital's protocol by informing the patient's family of the situation truthfully. Please prepare yourselves for the worst."

After completing her task, the nurse nodded and returned to the operating room.

Cheyenne heard word for word exactly what the nurse said. An intense wave of fear engulfed her heart, and she panicked even more.

“No... How could this happen? Why did this happen? She... My mom... How can she die?! I-I haven't even had a chance to reconcile with her yet!

“If she really dies, I... I will never have a mother again! Lucas, I... What should I do now? What else can I do?” Cheyenne hugged Lucas and cried bitterly.

Seeing Cheyenne breaking down and weeping profusely, Lucas felt extremely heartbroken.

“Cheyenne, it's going to be okay! The nurse just said that there's still hope that Florence can be rescued, so don't give up hope too soon!” Lucas whispered in Cheyenne's ear, firmly reassuring her.

“Lucas, I'm here! Where is the patient?”

At this moment, the sounds of urgent and hurried footsteps approached, and Maddy appeared in front of Lucas and Cheyenne.

“Maddy!”

As soon as Cheyenne saw Maddy, her eyes instantly lit up, as if she had found her last hope. She rushed over anxiously, grabbed Maddy's arm, and cried out repeatedly, “Maddy, you must save my mother. You can't let her die! I beg you. You have to save her...”

Maddy held Cheyenne's hand and said quickly but calmly, "Don't worry, Cheyenne! I'll do my best to save Miss Howard. I'm going to sterilize and change right now. I'll handle the surgery myself!"

Time was running out, and Maddy didn't have time to say anything more. She walked straight into the operating room to prepare for the operation.

While hugging Cheyenne, Lucas looked at the door of the operating room and comforted softly, "Since Maddy has already gone in, Florence will be fine. Cheyenne, sit down first. We'll wait here for the good news from Maddy!"

Cheyenne stared closely at the light above the door of the operating room. After seeing Maddy go in, the spark of hope in her eyes was rekindled, and Lucas's gentle and comforting voice gradually calmed her nervous and frightened mood.

"Okay, we'll wait here. We'll definitely get good news!"

Lucas helped Cheyenne sit on the bench in front of the operating room, but there was immense anger brewing in his heart.

These people were severely injured, and their lives were still in danger, all because of Jensen's sins!

If it wasn't for Jensen's despicable method of suddenly sending the top experts of the Hamiltons to attack these family heads, they would definitely not be lying here now and waiting for a miracle to happen.

At the same time, Lucas inevitably blamed himself.

At the end of the day, the reason the Hamiltons had targeted these helmsmen was that Lucas had forced them by making them unable to leave DC, thus spurring Jensen to resort to such underhanded means.

After all, the serious injuries and terrible plights of these helmsmen who were friends with Lucas were ultimately caused by him.

Right now, the situation in DC was really unfavorable for Lucas.

In particular, the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths, who were among the eight top families of DC, were in a terrible situation. Not only were the lives of their helmsmen in critical condition, but they were also facing the predicament of the joint seizure and attack of the other top families.

Now, these three families didn't have a leader and were extremely unstable internally. The other families might have already conquered them.

Even if the three families could recover later, the losses they incurred in the one day today would be heavy enough.

“Jensen Hamilton, you really deserve to die!” Lucas cursed with hatred.

He hated Jensen to the bone now.

He had already heard from his people's investigation that the Hamiltons hiding in DC were Jensen and Brett, his son.

The person who had ordered the assassinations and serious wounding of the helmsmen was Jensen!

The only thing to be thankful for now was that Jensen had only wanted to stir up trouble in DC so that he could take the opportunity to escape from the city. Thus, Jensen had merely ordered the experts of the Hamiltons to seriously injure the family heads without killing them.

Otherwise, Lucas might not have been able to resist snapping Jensen's neck the moment he saw him!

But despite this, Lucas already had so much hatred for Jensen that he wouldn't let him off when he returned to the Stardust Corporation! Jensen Hamilton must die!

Time passed slowly, and Lucas and Cheyenne waited outside the operating room for another hour. When the lights of the operating room suddenly went out, the doors finally opened again.

This time, seven doctors came out from inside, walking while taking off the gloves on their hands, face masks, sterile caps, and other things.

The person walking in front was Maddy, who looked exhausted.

Cheyenne rushed forward and asked anxiously, "Maddy... how is my mother doing? Is her condition stable? Is she okay?"

Maddy smiled softly at Cheyenne. "Don't worry, Cheyenne. Miss Howard is out of danger. As long as she stays in bed and recuperates for a few months, she'll be as good as before! She's alright now!"

The tears Cheyenne had been holding in gushed out again. They were flowing freely like a water tap, but this time, they were tears of joy.

"Great! My mother is fine! She's not going to die! She's survived!"

"Thank God. I finally have a chance to reconcile with her and can call her Mom myself without having to regret it for the rest of my life!"

With tears of joy, Cheyenne held Maddy's hand, crying and smiling while saying incoherently, "Maddy, thank you so much! If it wasn't for you, my mother might have not made it! I... How should I thank you? I have to repay you properly!"

Looking at Cheyenne's tear-stained smiling face, Maddy and Lucas smiled gently.

With Maddy's help, it didn't take long for good news to arrive one after another.

Michael, Tyson, Connor, Clement, and Ray were all out of danger after successful emergency rescue.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1355

1355 Waiting for Mr. Gray

After receiving the news that they were safe one after another, Lucas felt greatly relieved.

But Michael and the others had just gotten out of danger and still needed to be hospitalized for treatment and recuperation for a long time. Thus, they could only stay in the hospital during this period.

Lucas arranged for enough people to stay in the hospital.

At this moment, the several families close to Lucas were in turmoil, so in order to avoid any accidents, the safety of these family heads had to be ensured.

Lucas looked at Cheyenne's haggard face and said with distress, "Cheyenne, you've been here for a long time. You should go home and rest!"

Cheyenne shook her head. "I'd better stay here and keep an eye on her. I want to be here when she wakes up. Honey, I know you have a lot of things to deal with now, so go ahead!"

Lucas understood Cheyenne's character. Since she wanted to stay here and wait for Florence to wake up, she wouldn't change her mind.

He nodded. "Okay, I'll go handle my matters. If anything happens, call me. Also, Maddy will be staying in the hospital during this period of time, so if there's any change in their conditions, remember to inform Maddy promptly."

Cheyenne agreed, "Okay, Honey, I know. Take care of yourself and be careful."

After making arrangements in the hospital, Lucas left for the Stardust Corporation.

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At this moment, the conference room on the top floor of the Stardust Corporation's office building was already full of people.

Bruce and Edmund had been waiting here all this while. Later, Lucas had someone invite Damon, Roman, Jonah, and the representatives of the Howards and the Smiths here.

Previously, the other families among the eight top families of DC had come aggressively and forcefully seized the manors of the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths without any mercy. The Parkers, the Hales, and the Coles, who had followed Lucas to DC, had also suffered a huge impact, and those families had also raided their manors.

Because the Fullers had just pledged allegiance to Lucas, Jensen still wasn't aware of it. So the Fuller had managed to escape a close shave and were unaffected by this change.

Now that the situation inside DC had become unsafe, Lucas simply gathered all the people on the top floor of the Stardust Corporation's office building to discuss matters.

Lucas had yet to arrive, and everyone in the conference room was jittery and anxious.

Roman, the Huttons' successor, couldn't sit still anymore and stood up from his chair. He paced back and forth in the conference room several times and suddenly said, "Our homes have been forcefully seized by the other top families in DC. Are we supposed to just sit here and wait instead of taking back our territories?"

The Smiths' next successor, Oscar, who was also Ray's son, said with frustration, "Yeah, can we solve the problem by staying here? Now those people are wreaking havoc on our turf. Are we really just going to wait here for them to plunder all of our assets? I really can't wait any longer!"

The Howards' representative was Pete. He was not the Howards' successor, but he was currently the highest-ranking member of the Howards' direct lineage. He was also Cheyenne's cousin. Since Florence was seriously injured and hospitalized, he was now the Howards' acting representative.

Pete had already gotten impatient after waiting for so long. He slammed the table with his hands and stood up, "I can't wait any longer either! I'm going to gather all of the Howards' people and get our family manor back!"

Seeing that the crowd was agitated, Edmund said, "Don't worry. Mr. Gray will be here soon. Let's wait for Mr. Gray to arrive before we discuss the next plan of action!"

"Yeah, let's wait for Mr. Gray to come. He will definitely have a way to resolve the crisis in front of us!"

"Yes, we just need to continue waiting here for Mr. Gray to come. Let's relax and not panic just yet!"

Bruce and Damon were both full of confidence in Lucas.

Since Lucas told them not to go hard against those families and told them to wait for news in this conference room, he must have a solution to their predicament.

Pete said anxiously, "It's not that I don't believe in Mr. Gray's strength, but this unrest in DC is not a trivial matter. Our manors have been seized and divided by those families. How can we still wait here calmly?"

Oscar said, “Exactly! If we wait any longer, our homes will completely disappear! What’s the point of waiting?!”

Roman also had a worried look as he said, “That’s right. Now that the matter is urgent, we really don’t have any more time to waste here. I think we should form a temporary alliance and go together to retake our families’ territories and drive those families out!”

All at once, the three representatives of the Howards, the Smiths, and the Huttons were all advocating to form an alliance immediately to take back their manors. On the other hand, the Hales, the Coles, and the Parkers were all for waiting for Lucas to return before deciding. Both sides had divided opinions and fell to a standstill for a while.

Just as both sides were about to get into an argument, the door of the conference room was suddenly pushed open, and Lucas entered with Jensen in his hand.

“Mr. Gray!”

“Mr. Gray, you’re here!”

When everyone saw Lucas, they all stood up to greet him.

The few who had just made a fuss about leaving first became extremely polite, not daring to continue expressing any dissatisfaction in front of Lucas.

They all knew that Lucas was not to be trifled with and that he wasn’t someone they could afford to provoke.

Lucas nodded casually at the crowd and threw Jensen onto the floor in the middle of the conference room.

Lucas had dislocated all the joints of Jensen's limbs, so he couldn't exert any force or maintain his balance and could only fall to the floor in a disheveled state.

Jensen struggled to sit up straight and cursed at Lucas furiously, "Lucas Gray! You bastard! How dare you treat me like this? I won't let you off!"

He was the third scion of the Hamiltons, a royal family branch. But now, Lucas threw him like a piece of garbage and insulted him in front of so many people. He felt extremely humiliated!

The people in the conference room looked at Jensen with astonishment.

Apart from Lucas, Bruce, and Edmund, the members of the top families of DC didn't know Jensen or his identity.

Just from the fact that Lucas had thrown this man to the floor mercilessly, coupled with the way this man had cursed at Lucas, all of them knew that this disheveled middle-aged man had to be someone at extreme odds with Lucas.

"Who is this bastard? How dare he talk to Mr. Gray like that?!"

In order to impress Lucas, Oscar raised his hand and slapped Jensen hard on the face!

Smack!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1356

1356 Courting Death

This loud slap immediately stunned Jensen!

He was the dignified third scion of the Hamiltons, but this was the first time he had been slapped like this in his more than 50 years of life!

It was a disgrace, a huge disgrace!

Jensen glared at Oscar and scolded, “You bastard, who do you think you are? How dare you touch me?”

“Hah, how dare you still be so arrogant! You idiot, how dare you threaten Mr. Gray after he caught you here. Do you think you’re some kind of big shot? So what if I touch you? If Mr. Gray allows it, I can’t wait to help him kill you right now!”

Seeing Jensen still daring to glare at him, Oscar had another fit of anger and rushed forward again. Not only did he give Jensen a few tight slaps, but he even kicked him a few times.

“How dare you glare at me! Who do you think you are?! How dare you be arrogant in front of me! Let me tell you, the people present are the helmsmen and successors of rich and powerful families in DC. It’s not the place for a small fry like you to be arrogant here!

“A prisoner must behave like a prisoner, understand? If you dare to glare at me or speak rudely to Mr. Gray again, I will kill you!”

Oscar was not a good person to begin with, and he had always been an arrogant and despotic scion. Back when he was in California, he had even had a few conflicts with Lucas. If Tyson hadn’t led the entire Smith family to submit to Lucas, and Oscar hadn’t been intimidated by Lucas and didn’t dare to cause trouble easily, his attitude would probably be even more arrogant than it was now.

After fiercely slapping Jensen several times in a row until his palm was red and stung, Oscar finally stopped and spat on Jensen in disgust. “I don’t care who you are. I, Oscar Smith, will not spare anyone who dares to disrespect Mr. Gray!”

Oscar then looked at Lucas as if he was asking for credit and said ingratiatingly, “Mr. Gray, this guy actually dares to be so disrespectful to you. As long as you want, I can help you deal with him immediately. I guarantee that no one will find any clues!”

It wasn’t like Oscar hadn’t killed and silenced people before.

Jensen was infuriated. The saliva Oscar spat out landed on his chest and utterly disgusted him.

In the past, those who dared to treat him like this would have long been dragged out by the servants of the Hamiltons to feed the dogs. Even if Jensen was alone, he was still an expert of his generation. He would have long crushed anyone who dared to treat him like this to death.

However, Lucas had dislocated the joints in Jensen’s limbs, and he couldn’t even stand up or raise his hands. He could only sit on the floor powerlessly and endure this humiliation. He was on the verge of exploding from anger!

The only thing worth rejoicing about was that these people still didn’t know his identity. Otherwise, if the news got out that a dignified scion of the Hamiltons, a direct descendant of a royal family branch, was thrown to the floor, slapped, and even spat on, he would probably be too ashamed to meet anyone in the future. His two brothers would definitely gloat and seize this matter to make an issue out of it to deal a heavy blow to him!

Suddenly, Lucas smiled and said something that a demon would say. “Jensen Hamilton, I didn’t expect your temper to become so good. You’ve been beaten and

scolded, but you're willing to keep silent about it. Are you still the scion of the Hamiltons that I know?"

Jensen's heart skipped a beat. With a whoosh, he raised his head, glared at Lucas with killing intent, and roared angrily, "Lucas Gray, h-how dare you get someone to humiliate me like this?! This enmity is irreconcilable. I will never let you off!"

He had already pinned all the blame on Lucas. He even believed that Lucas had instigated Oscar to humiliate him in front of so many people.

Naturally, Lucas wouldn't explain anything.

He sneered, kicked Jensen to the floor, and stepped on his chest.

"Jensen Hamilton, don't forget that you're just a prisoner now. From the moment you sent experts to attack the helmsmen related to me, you've already committed an unforgivable crime. Do you think I'll let you off?"

Jensen was trampled on the floor by Lucas, but he couldn't break free. He could only rage helplessly. "Lucas Gray, I'm a scion of the Hamiltons. Let's see if you have the guts to kill me! If you kill me, the Hamiltons will never let you off. We will definitely tear you into pieces!"

"Not only you, but your wife, child, and everyone around you will suffer the same fate. The Hamiltons won't let anyone off! Just wait for everyone related to you to disappear from this world one by one!"

Jensen's furious roars reached the ears of everyone in the conference room, causing a freezing chill to rise from the bottom of their hearts.

Oscar, who had just hit Bai Jiantang, was so frightened that his face turned pale, and he almost couldn't stand straight.

He would never have thought that the person he had just slapped and spat on was Jensen Hamilton, a scion of the Hamiltons!

Jensen was a son of the helmsman of the Hamiltons!

What... what did I just do?! If he had known who Jensen was, he would have never dared to slap him!

Even though Jensen had sent someone to injure his father severely, a scion like Oscar didn't dare to touch the halo of a royal family.

Oscar stared at the hand that he had slapped Jensen with and was on the brink of tears.

But he had already hit him, so it was impossible for him to pretend that nothing had happened. All he could do was clench his fist and hide his hand behind his back. He looked at Lucas in fear, hoping that Lucas could deal with Jensen perfectly.

At this moment, Lucas's expression was extremely gloomy, especially after hearing Jensen's blatant threat. Deep killing intent surged in his eyes.

If the Hamiltons wanted to avenge Jensen and cause trouble for him, he would accompany them at any time. But Jensen had already stepped on Lucas's bottom line by threatening him with his wife, child, family, and friends.

Terrifying killing intent erupted from Lucas's body.

The killing intent was invisible and intangible, but the few people close to Lucas suddenly felt a heart-palpitating chill and subconsciously took a few steps back.

As for Jensen, who was facing all of Lucas's killing intent, he felt as though he had fallen into an icehouse, and an extremely strong sense of enveloped his entire body.

He had a premonition that Lucas would definitely dare to kill him!

“Jensen Hamilton, since you can't wait to seek death, I'll fulfill your wish.”

Lucas's cold words resounded in Bai Jiantang's ears.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1357

1357 Preparing to Counterattack

Jensen suddenly shivered. Only now did he realize his current situation.

Not to mention challenging and threatening Lucas, his life was now firmly in Lucas's hands. As long as Lucas said that he wanted him dead, there was no need for Lucas to do it himself. He could completely make him disappear from the world without a sound!

Jensen's entire body was drenched in cold sweat as he shouted in fear, "No, Lucas Gray, you can't kill me! I was wrong just now. If you let me go, our past grudges will be written off. I will definitely not look for trouble with you again!

"And if I really die here, my father will definitely track down what happened to me. At that time, it will be useless even if I don't want to involve your wife and family! Keeping me alive is much more worthwhile than killing me. Lucas Gray, don't be rash!"

Afraid that Lucas would really order his death in a fit of anger, Jensen didn't dare to threaten him anymore. Instead, he made a bunch of compromises.

Unfortunately, none of the people present were fools, much less Lucas. No one believed Jensen's nonsense of writing off all their grudges and never troubling Lucas again if Lucas let him go.

If Jensen really got out of trouble and returned to the Hamiltons, likely the first thing he would do would be to gather all the experts of the Hamiltons and launch a frenzied revenge against Lucas and everyone around him. He had to kill Lucas to avenge today's humiliation.

“Heh!” Lucas didn’t say a word and only sneered. Then the foot stepping on Jensen’s chest stomped down.

Snap!

“Ahhh!!” Jensen immediately let out a shrill scream.

Lucas’s stomp broke a few of Jensen’s ribs, and the intense pain made him believe that he would really be trampled to death by Lucas.

“Spare... spare me! Lucas... please... forgive me! I really know my mistakes. I will never go against you in the future! I can give you enough compensation. The Hamiltons have hundreds of billions. I can give you a lot of money and resources. I just hope that you can spare my life and not kill me!”

In the face of the fear of death, Jensen could no longer maintain his pride as a scion of the Hamiltons. He cried and begged miserably.

Seeing this, Edmund stood up and whispered to Lucas, “Lucas, Jensen Hamilton’s identity isn’t ordinary. You should spare his life for the time being!”

It wasn’t that Edmund wanted to plead on Jensen’s behalf but because Jensen’s status was indeed too high. If Lucas really stomped Jensen to death here, the Hamiltons would definitely be furious and launch a crazy retaliation against Lucas when they found out.

Although he knew that with Lucas’s strength, he wasn’t afraid of the Hamiltons’ revenge, he wasn’t a lone wolf after all. He had his family and other people by his side.

If the Hamiltons really retaliated against Lucas at all costs, Lucas would definitely be exhausted. If he wasn't careful, the Hamiltons might even succeed, which would cause him regret for the rest of his life.

And such things were definitely unacceptable to Lucas.

Even Edmund didn't dare to imagine what would become of Lucas if anything happened to his family.

As for whether Lucas could completely annihilate the Hamilton family, Edmund didn't dare to have such thoughts at all. After all, the Hamilton family was a royal family branch that had existed for hundreds of years. On the other hand, Lucas had already left Calico and was no longer the leader of the Falcon Regiment. In terms of personnel and strength on the surface, Lucas was really no match for the Hamiltons!

Bruce, Damon, and the others hurriedly went forward to persuade him. "Mr. Gray, calm down. Don't be impulsive!"

In fact, Lucas didn't intend to trample Jensen to death at this moment. Otherwise, his stomp would have already turned him into a corpse.

He was just angry at Jensen for using his family as a threat, so he gave him a warning.

"Jenson Hamilton, if you dare to threaten me with my family again, I won't let you live to finish speaking the next time!" Lucas said coldly.

At this moment, Jensen didn't dare to say anything that might provoke Lucas. He hurriedly said, "Yes, I understand!"

Then he lay on the floor, clutching his aching chest, not daring to say another word.

Lucas ignored Jensen and said to the surrounding people, “I just came back from the hospital. Your family heads and relatives are out of danger and have been transferred to the intensive care department of the hospital. As long as they recuperate for a period of time, they will all be able to recover.

“I’ve also arranged for people to stay at the hospital to ensure their safety. You don’t have to worry.”

Hearing this, everyone in the conference room breathed a sigh of relief.

Although they had already received some news, the news sent by their subordinates was far less reassuring than what Lucas personally said.

Lucas looked at everyone in the conference room and said, “Also, now that DC is in such a mess, it’s time to clean it up.”

Everyone in the conference room stood up, their faces full of anticipation and excitement.

Lucas was going to lead them to counterattack and take back their territories!

Roman clenched his fists and said excitedly, “That’s great, Mr. Gray! With you leading us, we will definitely be able to defeat those families quickly and take back our family’s territories and assets!”

“Mr. Gray, I can’t wait any longer. I’m just waiting for your order! This time, we won’t let any of the Piers, Williams, Steeles, and the other families off!” Pete, the Howards’ representative, shouted excitedly. He rushed to Lucas’ side in a few steps, firmly expressing his impatience.

“Fight back! Defeat them and take back our things. And we must make those families who attacked us pay the price!” Oscar narrowed his eyes in excitement.

It was the same for Bruce, Edmund, Damon, and the others.

The other families among the eight top families of DC, as well as the large families that followed them, had seized and ransacked their homes. Now, they were brimming with anger and were just waiting for Lucas to lead them to take back their lost properties.

Since they were going to take action, they naturally had to have a plan. They couldn't just rush out haphazardly.

After being excited, Edmund suppressed his urge to rush out immediately and asked Lucas, “Mr. Gray, what should we do now?”

Lucas's gaze landed on Jensen, who was under his foot, and he said coldly, “If you don't want to die here right now, then immediately use your name to invite all the helmsmen you instigated to the Capital International Hotel!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1358

1358 Harsh Lesson

“What did you say?” Jensen was startled, and there was even a hint of fear in his voice.

He wasn't a fool. He immediately understood that Lucas wanted to use his name to gather all those helmsmen together and capture them all in one fell swoop!

This plan was too bold!

After hearing Lucas's plan, the people in the conference room looked even more excited and expectant.

The eight top families of DC had maintained a certain balance for many years. Although there had been some open and covert battles between them, generally speaking, there hadn't been any intense conflicts.

The great upheaval today was really the first time in so many years in DC.

Now that Lucas was asking Jensen to invite all the helmsmen to the Capital International Hotel, it was obvious that he wanted to deal with them all once and for all.

If what Lucas wanted to do was really realized, wouldn't he have an opportunity to unify all the wealthy and powerful families in DC?

Once he united the eight top families of DC, the strength he possessed would be extremely terrifying!

When the time came, even the royal family branches wouldn't dare to provoke Lucas easily!

Jensen naturally thought of this as well, which was why his expression was extremely sullen. He and Lucas were already enemies, so he naturally hoped that Lucas's authority and power would be as weak as possible. It would be best if he suffered heavy losses and was crushed to death by the other families among the eight top families of DC. He didn't want to see Lucas's strength grow to the point of being comparable to the Hamiltons'.

Jensen gritted his teeth firmly, not wanting to do what Lucas wanted at all.

Lucas kicked him mercilessly. "Do you have a problem with it? You don't want to do it?"

The muscles on Jensen's face trembled again. He gritted his teeth and said, "I won't agree! I know that you want to use my name to lure them to the Capital International Hotel. How can I agree to that?"

"Those helmsmen are all people who have connections and collaborated with me. How could I cooperate with you to deal with them? If I really did such a thing, my reputation would be completely ruined!"

Lucas scoffed. "Your reputation? Do you have such a thing?"

"If you're unwilling to help, then you have no other value to me. Only death awaits you. After you die, I can still take your head and go to those families one by one to settle scores with them!"

Lucas wasn't threatening Jensen but telling the truth.

It wasn't that he didn't dare to kill Jensen, nor was he afraid of the Hamiltons.

At worst, before the Hamiltons came to take revenge on him, he would eradicate the entire Hamilton family and leave no future troubles!

The surrounding people couldn't help feeling nervous. Looking at the scene in front of them, they were really afraid that Lucas would kill Jensen in a fit of anger.

Although they were all on Lucas' side, Jensen was a scion of a royal family branch after all. If the Hamiltons really took revenge, they wouldn't be able to be as confident as Lucas and dare to confront them!

Jensen was shocked and furious, but there was nothing he could do. All he could do was shout sternly, "Lucas Gray, don't go too far!"

Lucas's face darkened. He grabbed Jensen's collar and gave him a tight slap across the face.

Smack!

"I didn't have any grudges with the Hamiltons. Who came to me first and wanted me to submit to the Hamiltons?"

This was referring to when the Hamiltons went to California and wanted to control all the families in California.

Smack!

"Who did all kinds of bad things and sparked lustful thoughts? Who wanted to use their power to insult my wife and sister-in-law?"

Another slap landed on Jensen's face. This was referring to how Jensen's youngest son, Angus, had forcefully dragged Cheyenne and Charlotte into a private room in Orange County and wanted to violate them.

Smack!

“Who sent suicide warriors to assassinate me?”

Smack!

“Who instigated the Holmes to kidnap my wife and try to force me to death?”

Smack!

“Also, who sent experts to assassinate the helmsmen of the families close to me and incited other families to take the opportunity to snatch their territories and assets, causing all of DC to be in chaos?”

Smack!

“Now you’re telling me that I’m going too far. Who went too far?”

Every time Lucas said a sentence, a hard slap would land on Jensen’s face, making it red and swollen. Even a few of his teeth were loose from the slaps, and there was a strong smell of blood in his mouth.

Lucas was truly infuriated. All this trouble was caused by the Hamiltons. Now, Jensen even had the cheek to say that Lucas was going too far. Heh, then he wouldn’t stand on ceremony. He would show Jensen what bullying was!

Everyone looked at the scene in front of them in shock.

In fact, they rarely saw Lucas flare up. He was usually indifferent, cold, and sometimes easy to talk to, but it was rare for him to show his emotions and get angry like today.

More importantly, the person Lucas kept slapping was a scion of a royal family branch!

Previously, Oscar didn't know Jensen's identity and had slapped him a few times. When he found out later, he had regretted it so much that his face was about to turn green, and he wished he could chop off the hand that had slapped him.

And now, even though Lucas already knew Jensen's identity, he still dared to slap him mercilessly. His courage was truly impressive and awesome!

They truly admired Lucas. Indeed, only Mr. Gray dares to do this!

Jensen was beaten until his face was utterly red and swollen and covered in palm prints and finger marks. He was in an extremely miserable state. When he opened his mouth, a mouthful of blood flowed out, along with a broken tooth.

This was the first time in many decades that Jensen had been beaten into such a miserable state.

Slapping someone was an extremely humiliating act to begin with, but Lucas had slapped him so many times in front of so many people. It was the greatest insult to Jensen!

Jensen's eyes were red. If he could still move and stand up, he would throw himself at Lucas and perish together with him!

"I... Pfft!"

Jensen spat out the blood in his mouth as he glared at Lucas. "Lucas Gray, I don't want to talk about who was right and who was wrong in the past. You said that I wanted to deal with you and that my son bullied your wife, but in the end, your wife was fine. Instead, the one who died was my son!"

“You said that I sent people to assassinate the helmsmen of those wealthy and powerful families in DC, but I only caused them to suffer severe injuries and spared their lives. I didn’t kill them directly!

“Furthermore, those helmsmen are just trash. My life is a thousand times more precious than theirs! Even if ten, twenty, or a hundred of them die, it’s not as important as my life!”

Near the end, Jensen started roaring angrily.

Lucas stared fixedly at Jensen, and the corners of his mouth moved as he revealed a mocking smile.

“Do you really think your life is nobler than others’? What a joke!

“In my eyes, your life really can’t compare to those of the helmsmen whom you severely injured and look down on!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1359

1359 The Methods of the Wicked

What Lucas said stunned the surrounding people. Immediately afterward, their hearts surged with extremely complicated feelings for Lucas.

It turned out that they were even more important than a dignified scion of the Hamiltons to Lucas...

“You scoundrel! Do you think your life is nobler than ours? Without the Hamiltons, you’re nothing!” Oscar suddenly cursed, rushed forward, and kicked Jensen.

No one expected that Oscar would suddenly rush out, scold Jensen, and even attack him.

After Oscar found out Jensen’s identity just now, his face clearly revealed fear and regret. Why did he suddenly have the courage to attack Jensen again?

Jensen was even more furious.

Lucas had hit him because he was impressive and awesome, and Jensen couldn’t do anything to him. But now, what right did this man who looked like a hedonistic playboy have to scold him?

“Who do you think you are? How dare you hit me?” Jensen glared at Oscar.

Oscar kicked Jensen again and scolded, “So what if I hit you? I can’t wait to kill you! Mr. Gray is right. Why do you think your life is more honorable than others? Without the name of the Hamilton family, you’re just a piece of trash!

“What do you have to be arrogant about now? You’re already a prisoner. Your life and death are at the whim of Mr. Gray. What’s there to be proud of?”

Pete said with a gloomy expression, “Jensen Hamilton, you’re no different from the rest of us. You were just a little lucky when you were born. Because of this, you think you’re superior to everyone else and treat them as trash. It’s really ridiculous!

“You’re already a prisoner, yet you still dare to put on airs in front of Mr. Gray and even threaten him. You deserve to die!”

With that, Pete walked forward and slapped Jensen’s face.

Damn it! These people are heinous! Jensen was infuriated. He roared and tried to charge at Pete.

He was one of the noblest members of the Hamilton family, and he was born to look down on almost everyone in the world. But today, he was slapped by a few insignificant people. He was really angered to death!

The humiliation that Jensen had suffered today was more than the sum total that he had suffered in his entire life. In his anger, he no longer cared about anything else. He only wanted to tear these people in front of him into pieces!

However, in his rage, Jensen had already forgotten that Lucas had dislocated his joints. After the anger in his heart surged, he could no longer maintain his balance and fell heavily to the floor with a thud.

“You still want to hit people? Looks like I’m still too lenient to you!” Lucas looked at Jensen coldly.

“Jensen Hamilton is a martial arts genius. With his martial arts skills, he is deeply favored by the helmsman of the Hamiltons. Then, when you lose your martial arts skills, will you still be favored like before?”

Then Lucas kicked out and hit Jensen’s right elbow. A bone-crushing sound echoed in the conference room.

“Argh!” Jensen screamed as his face turned extremely pale. He shouted in horror, “You... you’ve crippled my arm!”

Lucas’s kick had shattered the bones in Jensen’s right elbow!

The reason why Jensen became the most beloved and valued son of the helmsman of the Hamiltons was due to his extreme talent in martial arts, and his progress in martial arts was unbelievably fast. Not long after he became an adult, he had already become a rare expert in the Hamilton family.

Now that Jensen’s dominant arm had been crippled, he wouldn’t be able to use most of the martial arts skills that he had painstakingly trained anymore. In the future, he would no longer receive any preferential treatment or have any value in the Hamilton family.

It could be said that Jensen’s crippled right arm had already destroyed his future and made the position of the head of the Hamilton family even further away from him.

His future was ruined!

At this moment, Jensen could only feel pain in his right arm. Even if his arm could be repaired in the future, he wouldn’t be able to use any strength in it. The hatred and regret in his heart had already risen to the peak.

If he could redo things, he would never have gone against Lucas, and he definitely wouldn't have ended up in this plight!

Jensen was in so much pain that he wanted to die. He roared angrily, "Lucas Gray, you've destroyed me! You might as well just kill me! You still want me to invite those helmsmen for you? In your dreams!"

"You've completely ruined me. Even if I die, I won't help you! The Hamiltons will never let you off!"

Lucas's expression was calm as he looked at Jensen and suddenly chuckled. "No, I think you will change your mind very soon."

Then Lucas suddenly shouted toward the door, "Bring him in!"

Soon, two burly men pushed open the conference room door and walked in. In their hands was a disheveled young man.

The young man's mouth was firmly gagged. As soon as he saw Jensen, his eyes widened, and he struggled desperately, shouting incoherently at him.

"Ungag him."

With Lucas's order, the rag stuffed in the young man's mouth was pulled out.

"Dad! Quickly save me! They said they're going to kill me. I don't want to die! Dad!" As soon as the young man's mouth was free, he immediately shouted at Jensen in horror, his face covered in tears and snot.

The young man brought in was Jensen's eldest son, Brett!

When Jensen saw that his beloved son had also been kidnapped by Lucas and was in such a miserable state, he was enraged. He shouted angrily, “What are you doing?! Let go of my son! Do you hear me?!”

Lucas said coldly, “Jensen, I can let your son go, but you should know what you should do now, right?”

To be honest, being able to capture Brett was indeed an unexpected gain.

And since the Hamiltons had already resorted to unscrupulous means and kidnapped Cheyenne to deal with Lucas, he didn’t feel any guilt about using Brett’s life to force Jensen to do something.

Whatever methods people used against him, he would let them have a taste of their own medicine. Only then would they know how painful some methods were!

Jensen’s eyes were bloodshot with rage. He almost lost all his rationality as he roared at Lucas without a care, “Lucas Gray, you bastard! Come at me if you have anything to say. But you’re using my son to force me. You’re a scumbag! I’ll definitely kill you. I’ll make you die horribly!”

Lucas remained unmoved. “Since Jensen doesn’t know what’s good for him, take Brett away and sever his limbs. Let Jensen take a good look at his removed limbs!”

As soon as he gave the order, the two people holding Brett immediately dragged him toward the exit.

Hearing this, Brett was scared out of his wits and cried out miserably, “No, no, no! Don’t cut off my arms and legs. Help! I don’t want to become disabled! I don’t want to die!”

“Dad! Hurry up and save me. No matter what they ask of you, agree right away!”

“I’m your only son now. Dad, you have to save me! Dad—!”

“Stop! Stop right there!” Jensen finally couldn’t take it anymore. He broke down and shouted, “I promise you! I’ll call them now! Don’t touch my son. I’ll promise you anything!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1360

1360 This Is Poison

Hearing that Jensen finally understood what he should do, Lucas waved his hand in satisfaction and got the two burly men and Brett to stay.

Lucas sneered. “Jensen, don’t blame me. I learned all these methods from you. Remember, your son’s life is now in my hands, as well as in your own hands. If you’re sensible and do what you’ve promised me, I don’t mind keeping you and your son alive for the time being. If you dare to play any tricks and disobey me, today will be the death anniversary of you and your son!”

Jensen no longer had any intention of resisting. His and his precious son’s lives were firmly in Lucas’s hands. How could he dare to play any tricks in front of him?

“Don’t worry. I will definitely do a good job for you! I’ll do whatever you tell me to do. I will definitely satisfy you!” Jensen said through gritted teeth. It wasn’t easy for him to say such a humiliating thing.

Lucas connected Jensen’s left arm joint and threw his phone to him. Then he stood beside Jensen with his hands behind his back and stared coldly at his actions.

Jensen moved his sore arm. He didn’t even have the time to lament that his arm wouldn’t have the same strength as before, even though his arm joint was reconnected. He immediately dialed a number.

“Immediately inform the helmsmen of the Piers, Williams, and Steeles to wait for me at the Capital International Hotel. We’re holding a celebration party tonight!” Jensen tried his best to keep his voice steady as he instructed the person on the other end.

The subordinate on the other end immediately agreed.

After hanging up, Jensen growled at Lucas in a depressed and indignant manner. “Lucas Gray, I’ve already done everything you said. Can you let us go now?”

“Let you go? Of course.”

Jensen originally thought that Lucas would go back on his word, but he never expected him to agree so readily.

But before Jensen could look happy, a large hand suddenly grabbed his jaw. Then Lucas bent down and stuffed a dark green pill into Jensen’s mouth.

An extremely bitter and strange taste immediately spread in his mouth and throat.

“Pfft! Cough, cough! Ugh... You... What is this? What did you feed me?”

Jensen desperately tried to spit out the pill in his mouth that he instinctively knew wasn’t something good. But the pill was abnormally strange. It almost immediately melted in his mouth and flowed into his throat. No matter how much he vomited, he couldn’t spit it out at all.

Lucas looked down at Jensen and explained kindly, “I just fed you some poison. In three months, if you don’t take the antidote, your intestines will rot, and you will bleed from all your orifices!

“Don’t think that I’m telling you a story or bluffing you. If you don’t believe me, you can give it a try.

“By the way, this poison can’t be detected before it acts up. Even if you find the best doctors, they definitely won’t be able to find anything wrong. Once the

three-month period is up, the poison will act within an hour. The doctors won't be able to save you.

“Therefore, your only chance of survival is to ask me for the antidote before the three-month deadline arrives. It can extend your life for another three months. Of course, it's up to you to believe it or not. If you die from the poison, it's none of my business!”

After Jensen heard what Lucas said, his face turned extremely pale. “You... you want to use poison to control me and make me obey you!”

Three months later, before the poison acted up, he had to come to Lucas to get the antidote to prolong his life. Didn't this mean that he had to obey Lucas and make him happy before he could obtain the antidote?

Once he went against Lucas's wishes and made him unhappy, Lucas wouldn't give him the antidote, and he would immediately die from the poison!

To be honest, this poison and antidote sounded like a plot from a martial arts novel. It was so unreal, but Jensen didn't dare not to believe it!

First, it was because Jensen had been born into the Hamilton family, a royal family branch. Such a powerful family that had been passed down for hundreds of years also hid many secrets. As far as he knew, there were people in the Hamilton family who were good at making poisons and detoxification. Therefore, Lucas's pill might not be a trick to deceive him.

Second, this was a matter that concerned his life. He would rather believe it than not believe it. Jensen simply didn't dare not to believe it.

Lucas didn't answer Jensen's question. Instead, he said coldly, "Alright, I think you know what you should do in the future. Now, you can scram. Just remember the three-month deadline!"

Then Lucas reconnected Jensen's remaining joints with a few clicks and waved him away.

As for Brett, he received the same treatment. After Lucas forcefully stuffed a dark green pill into his mouth, he released him.

Jensen's expression was extremely gloomy as he stared at Lucas, wishing he could kill him.

But now, his right arm had been crippled by Lucas. Moreover, he had taken poison, so he didn't dare to do anything to Lucas.

Not only did he not dare to do anything, but he didn't even dare to say anything harsh to Lucas, afraid that he would really anger him!

This feeling was so aggrieving that it almost drove Jensen crazy.

"Alright, let's go!" Jensen took a few deep breaths before finally gritting his teeth and limping out with the help of his son, Brett, feeling extremely disgruntled.

After the two of them left, the others in the conference room looked at each other but didn't dare to speak.

The scene of Lucas feeding Jensen poison left everyone shocked and at a loss.

Did Lucas really have that kind of poison in his hands? Or was he... bluffing to scare Jensen?

For a moment, their expressions became very strange.

In the end, it was Pete who couldn't hold back his curiosity. He carefully glanced at Lucas a few times before asking hesitantly, "Um... Mr. Gray, is the medicine you fed Jensen Hamilton really a poison that will take effect in three months?"

Lucas was expressionless as he glanced at Pete Howard and said coldly, "What do you think?"

Pete's heart skipped a beat, and he subconsciously shuddered. He didn't dare to ask anymore.

The others also lowered their heads, not daring to ask Lucas about the poison.

Lucas didn't say anything. He neither admitted that the poison was real, nor did he deny that it was fake.

But regardless of whether the pill was really a poison with that kind of effect, they didn't dare to speak about this topic anymore, nor did they dare to tell anyone about it.