

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 151 - 160 – Hidden Scheme

Chapter 151: Hidden Scheme

Everyone looked at each other in shock. They initially thought that Connor would immediately flare up at Lucas and hit him, but they didn't expect Connor to actually just walk away!

They wondered what the white-haired old man had whispered into his ear to make him suppress his anger...

Many guests whispered and made guesses about the reason.

Although Lucas also felt quite surprised, he wasn't in a hurry to ask for an explanation from the Hales, as there was still plenty of time to do so.

The two people standing at the side, Dominic and Bryce, were instantly disappointed when they saw Connor walking away with the Hales.

They initially thought that Lucas would have faced the wrath of the Hales for being arrogant and having the audacity to press Connor's head directly into the bowl of soup. But they didn't expect Connor to actually just let Lucas off instead of pursuing the matter!

Both Dominic and Bryce were full of regret. But since the Hales didn't exact revenge on Lucas, they dared not urge them to do anything to him. They could only glare at him viciously with resentment.

At this moment, one of the Hales' security guards walked up to Dominic and Bryce and said politely but aloofly, "Sir, you have suffered a severe head injury. We'd better hurry and send you to the hospital. Since you got injured in the Hale residence, we will cover the medical expenses."

Dominic's face suddenly turned red and hot. The Hales were obviously chasing them away!

However, there was indeed a large cut on Bryce's head, and blood was flowing all over his face. If he continued to stay at the baby shower banquet, it would be a hideous and frightening sight. It was no wonder that the Hales wanted them to leave.

Dominic quickly stabilized his expression and said worriedly, "Indeed, the injury on my grandson's head is very serious, and he has to go to the hospital right away. In that case, we shall take our leave. I'm very sorry. Please give my regards to the patriarch on my behalf. However, we can pay for the medical expenses ourselves."

After saying this out of courtesy, Dominic hurriedly left the Hale residence with Bryce embarrassedly, ignoring the cold gazes being shot at them.

They had paid an enormous price to get two invitation cards to the Hales' baby shower, yet they didn't get any benefit but even left a bad impression on the Hales. Moreover, Bryce had suffered such a serious injury. It was simply a tremendous loss!

Dominic was chagrined and terrified of Lucas. But he could also figure out that if Bryce hadn't taken the initiative to provoke Lucas, Lucas wouldn't have paid any attention to them, and they wouldn't be in the situation that they were currently in.

However, when Dominic looked at Bryce, whose head was bleeding and was continuously lamenting about the pain, he couldn't bring himself to reprimand him.

"Ah, what a sin!" Dominic sighed.

Aston, who had been standing at the side in the banquet hall, also had cold sweat covering his forehead.

Lucas's behavior just now was simply an insult to the Hales. He had been sitting right beside Lucas then, and he reckoned that many had probably seen him chatting merrily with Lucas. He was worried that he might be wronged and falsely accused if the Hales mistakenly thought that he was in cahoots with Lucas and then put the blame on him.

Although the Brookes promised to pledge allegiance to Lucas on the surface, they didn't genuinely see themselves to be on the same side as him. Besides, in the past two days, they had already inquired some information and knew that although Lucas was indeed a descendant of the Huttons, he and his mother had been chased out by the Huttons nearly twenty years ago!

Lucas had even taken his mother's last name, and rumor had it that it was because the Huttons refused to let him take their family name. This just went to show that he had a deep feud with the Huttons.

Although it seemed that the Huttons were now trying to make it up to him and wanted him to reunite with them and then take over the family, the Brookes reckoned that it wouldn't happen.

First of all, Lucas bore a strong grudge against the Huttons and hated them too much to take the initiative and reunite with them. Besides, the massive and prestigious Hutton family might not necessarily want to let him go back.

To the Brookes, a Lucas who wasn't allowed to reunite with the Huttons would be of little value to them.

Thus, now that Lucas had gotten into a huge conflict with a top family in Orange County, Aston became a fence-sitter, as he was somewhat unable to decide which side he should stand on.

After pondering about it carefully, Aston went to Lucas and said, "Mr. Gray, I need to use the bathroom. Please excuse me."

Lucas looked at Aston with a smirk and nodded.

Aston felt a chill run down his spine. He felt as though Lucas had seen through his thoughts. But he couldn't care less about anything else. When he walked outside the banquet hall and found a secluded and quiet place with no one else around, he hurriedly took out his phone and reported what had happened here to his grandfather, Andrew Brooke.

Andrew thought about it for a long while before saying, "You don't have to do anything about this. Just watch from the side."

In fact, Aston had the same intentions. But he was worried that if he stood by and did nothing to help, he might end up offending both Lucas and the Hales.

In response to his grandson's concerns, Andrew answered, "Don't worry. Lucas Gray hasn't become fully-fledged, and he still needs our help for now. Even if you don't help him, he won't do anything to you. As for the Hales, as long as we strengthen our ties with them afterward and you find an opportunity to explain to them that you have nothing to do with Lucas Gray, I doubt the Hales will continue to pursue the matter. That way, we won't be implicated."

Aston thought about it and felt that his grandfather's words made sense. Feeling rather relieved, he returned to the banquet hall. But this time, he didn't sit next to Lucas like he had just now and instead sat at a table slightly far away from him.

Lucas sneered as he looked at Aston quietly.

Pangs of anxiety engulfed Aston, but when he thought of what his grandfather just said, he gradually calmed down again.

At this moment, a group of people slowly walked over from the main entrance of the banquet hall toward the guests.

The leader of the group was an old man in his seventies. He had white hair, was dressed in a navy blue suit, and held an ostentatious walking stick in hand.

Upon sight of him, all the guests in the hall stood up unanimously and respectfully greeted in unison, "Greetings, Old Mr. Hale!"

The old man was Bruce Hale, the patriarch and current helmsman of the Hale family, who was also Logan and Connor's grandfather.

There was a young woman of about 25 years old behind Bruce, and she was carrying a baby wrapped in a red cloth. The baby was probably the fourth-generation heir of the Hales, for whom the baby shower was held.

Connor was also standing at the side. He had gone to wash up and change into a fresh set of clothes just now. There were around 30 arrogant-looking members of the Hale family standing behind them.

This group of people was basically the core members of the Hale family!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 152 – Public Accusation

Chapter 152: Public Accusation

Bruce Hale, the patriarch of the Hale family, stood at the front of the banquet hall. When he raised his hand, the thousands of guests in the hall immediately fell silent.

Bruce coughed twice to clear his throat and began to speak, “It’s the baby shower of my great-grandson today. Everyone present is a guest of the Hales. I hereby thank you all for taking the time to attend the banquet tonight on behalf of the Hale family! Please make yourselves at home and enjoy yourselves!”

Although Bruce was on in years, he was still energetic, and his voice was loud and clear. His speech attracted everyone’s applause!

Afterward, many people took out the gifts that they had meticulously prepared and went forward to present them.

Apart from the usual gifts such as gold jewelry and ornaments, there were also many precious antiques and expensive items. At first glance, they didn’t seem like congratulatory gifts for a baby but gifts for the Hales.

After all, the last time the Hales held such a grand banquet was a few years ago to celebrate Bruce’s 70th birthday. Now that the Hales were holding such a grand banquet again, those who had been wanting to forge closer ties with the Hales rushed to take advantage of this opportunity to show their goodwill. Thus, the gifts were all expensive and valuable.

Bruce and Connor were both smiling politely as they thanked each and every person who presented them with congratulatory gifts.

The total value of the gifts was extremely high. But being a megarich family, the Hales were used to owning lots of valuables, so the gifts didn't hold too much attraction to them.

Besides, the Hales were also aware of the intentions of the numerous families presenting the expensive gifts—to express their desire to be acquainted with the Hales.

At this moment, Seth, who had tried to humiliate Lucas at the entrance but ended up making a fool of himself, arrived at the banquet hall with his father.

Seth's father, Daniel Miller, was a middle-aged man in his fifties. With a smile on his flushed and radiant face, he walked over and said to Bruce, "Old Mr. Hale, congratulations on the birth of your great-grandson! The baby looks very intelligent. He will surely become a great talent in the future! I'm presenting him with an ark ornament to wish him a smooth-sailing life and great health!"

Daniel instructed his people to carry a three-feet tall bejeweled ark over.

The ark was put together with gold wire and had a bright red coral base. The hull was embellished with countless agate and onyx gems, and the 'sea waves' were made using large pieces of carved dark-green jade. They were all extremely exquisite and expensive!

The three-feet tall ark glistened under the light of the chandelier, making it look remarkably opulent!

As soon as he presented the gift, countless gazes were cast on them, and many guests began exclaiming in envy. The wives of rich men who loved treasures couldn't take their eyes off the bejeweled ark at all.

“Oh my god. The Millers are impressive! They gave such a large bejeweled ark. It’s probably worth at least a few million dollars!”

“It must be! Look at all the jade pieces, precious gems, jadeites, and the exquisite craftsmanship. It’s definitely expensive!”

“It seems that the Millers have really spent a bomb this time. But if it makes the Hales pleased and willing to support them in the future, it’s definitely worth it!”

“Yes! The Millers aren’t fools either. Since they spent so much money on such an expensive gift, their returns will certainly be incredible! Unfortunately, we can’t afford such an expensive gift. Otherwise, I’d have definitely given a rare treasure to gain the favor of the Hales!”

...

The crowd whispered and discussed, and many people were green with envy.

Even the Hales, who were used to seeing exotic treasures, couldn’t help but marvel at the exquisite, beautiful, and precious bejeweled ark in front of them.

Bruce smiled at the Millers gently. “Daniel, it’s good enough that you’re here to celebrate my great-grandson’s baby shower. What are you being so polite for? This gift is too precious and valuable. I’ll accept it and thank you on my great-grandson’s behalf.”

Seeing the Hales accept the gift with satisfaction, Daniel was smug and delighted. Indeed, after giving such a valuable gift, the Hales’ attitude toward him was obviously different from their attitude toward others.

Clearly, the Millers’ relationship with the Hales would only become closer in the future!

At the thought of the scene of the Millers soaring to success in the future, Daniel's heart was brimming with excitement. After looking at his son, Seth, he suddenly said, "Old Mr. Hale, I still have one more thing to report to you, but... I don't know if I should."

Bruce assented and said nonchalantly, "What is it? Feel free to tell me."

Daniel pointed to Seth, who was standing beside him and had a red and swollen face. "This is my unfilial son, Seth. He originally came to congratulate you and Mr. Hale with good intentions, but just now, he ran into a crook outside who beat him up badly."

Seth did seem to be in a terrible state. His cheeks were swollen, the palm marks on his face were extremely obvious, and his hair was all messed up. He indeed seemed to have been bullied.

Bruce frowned slightly.

Immediately afterward, Daniel hurriedly continued, "In the beginning, I didn't want to be a spoilsport and bring it up since it's your great-grandson's baby shower. However, after beating up my son, that crook snatched the Hales' invitation card to the banquet from my son and is now sitting proudly in the middle of the hall!

"I really think that this person might do something terrible to the guests, so I dared not hide it!"

The hall full of guests was in an uproar, except for the very few people who had witnessed the entire dispute between Lucas and Seth at the entrance.

They didn't expect that there would be such a brazen person at the entrance of the Hales' banquet!

At the same time, many of them suddenly thought of something and began looking at Lucas speculatively with apprehension.

Daniel extended his arm and pointed at Lucas. “This is the person who snatched away the invitation card!”

The uproar in the hall immediately became louder.

Just ten minutes ago, Bryce had questioned Lucas and made him take out Hales’ invitation card. Lucas had indeed managed to produce one in the end, which was then proven genuine.

However, Daniel now pointed out that Lucas had actually snatched the invitation card from Seth!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 153 – Embarrassing Behavior

Chapter 153: Embarrassing Behavior

Bruce narrowed his eyes as he looked at Lucas with a hostile expression and a sharp gaze.

Just now, he received the news in the backyard that someone had openly started a conflict with another person at the Hales' banquet, and it resulted in ghastly bloodshed. Furthermore, that person had also been extremely disrespectful to his grandson, Connor.

At first, Bruce wanted to chase Lucas out immediately. But due to the fact that it was tricky to deal with him, he reckoned that it would result in an unsightly dispute again. Besides, the banquet was about to officially begin. So Bruce decided to suppress the matter for the time being and wait until the banquet ended before dealing with him.

But he didn't expect Lucas to be so brazen as to cause trouble time and time again. Even the Millers censured him. Even if Bruce wanted to deal with Lucas at a later time, he had no choice but to change his mind now. Otherwise, others might just think that the Hales were really scared of Lucas.

A cold smile appeared on Connor's lips. "Hmph, it turns out that even the invitation card was snatched from someone else. A nobody like you isn't even qualified to attend the Hales' banquet!"

He originally thought that Lucas was some mysterious figure who wanted to keep a low profile, which was why he received an invitation from the Hales. But he didn't expect that Lucas had snatched the invitation card from someone else.

Still sitting composedly on his chair, Lucas kept a straight face, and he was even giving off a peculiar aura.

Bruce had lived for decades, but all of a sudden, he was unsure of Lucas's identity.

He raised his hand to stop Connor from continuing and stared at Lucas with a gloomy expression. "Who exactly are you? If you're here to celebrate with the Hale family, I'd like to thank you for your kind intentions even though you don't have an invitation. However, if you're here to cause trouble, I won't spare you!"

Before Lucas could say anything, Seth hurriedly said, "Old Mr. Hale, I know who he is! He's the live-in son-in-law of the Carters who was embroiled in a scandal with Cheyenne Carter back then! Don't be fooled by his arrogance. He's just a penniless loser who got kicked out by the Carters! He's haughty and overbearing only because he was a soldier for a few years and thinks he can go around bullying others!"

Seth glared at Lucas scornfully with a gloating gaze.

He initially planned to get someone to beat Lucas up after the latter left the Hale residence. But he didn't expect him to be so silly as to create a ruckus in the Hale family's place. Heaven was really on his side now! He reckoned that the Hales would definitely take action against Lucas, so there was no need for him to take revenge on Lucas himself.

Bruce frowned in displeasure and glanced at Seth.

Daniel hurriedly pulled his son back and chided, "Old Mr. Hale is questioning him. What are you interrupting for? Hurry up and be quiet!"

Only then did Lucas say slowly nonchalantly, “I thought that I’d be able to see a lively crowd at the Hales’ banquet, but I didn’t expect to see a bunch of clowns trying to cozy up to a big shot. How unsightly and disappointing!”

As soon as he said this, the Hales’ expressions turned gloomy, and the guests had unsightly looks.

Lucas’s words were not only an insult to Seth and the others but also to the Hales. The guests here also felt offended.

All the guests of the Hales’ banquet harbored some intentions.

However, the scene of Lucas smashing Bryce’s head with a wine bottle and pressing the head of the next successor of the Hale family into a bowl of soup without saying a word was still fresh in their minds. No one dared to scold him openly at this juncture. Besides, they knew that the Hales would deal with him themselves, so it wasn’t appropriate for them to stand up against him now.

Bruce’s face gradually darkened. He felt that he had already made things less awkward for Lucas, yet Lucas still had the guts to insult the Hales on their turf. How impudent!

Even if the helmsmen of the three other top families of Orange County were here, they wouldn’t say such things in front of him!

Moreover, the person in front of him was just a young brat with no background!

At this moment, Lucas suddenly stood up from his chair and walked toward Bruce and the others at the front.

The surrounding people were suddenly shocked. Looking at Lucas’s behavior, they wondered if he was going to hit Old Mr. Hale and the others.

Old Mr. Hale narrowed his eyes, and standing behind him, Connor looked angry. He was about to wave his hand to beckon the bodyguards not far away to come over and protect his grandfather...

But before he could call for anyone, a man suddenly came over to stand in front of Bruce and stretched his arms out. He said righteously, "Old Mr. Hale, don't worry! I will stand here to protect you. If Lucas Gray wants to come over and touch you, he'll have to do it over my dead body!"

Hearing what Seth said, many people cringed. His words were like a corny and embarrassing line from a TV show from more than a decade ago!

However, Seth didn't realize this himself. He just wanted to shield Bruce while putting on a good act to show his loyalty, courage, and bravery.

Since there were still so many of the Hales' bodyguards around, he thought that Lucas would never be able to reach Bruce or hurt him. He thought that it was a great deal since he just had to put on an act and then gain the favor of Bruce!

However, almost everyone present was aware of what Seth was thinking.

Connor glanced at Seth calmly and completely ignored his embarrassing behavior. He then waved at the people around. In an instant, five tall and strong bodyguards came out from the corner of the banquet hall and stood in front of Lucas to block him.

"Lucas Gray, you're really arrogant!" Connor remarked while standing behind the bodyguards. He sneered. "I just don't know how long you can keep being arrogant for!"

Lucas smiled lightly. "I'm not as arrogant as the Hales."

Connor guffawed arrogantly. “The Hale family is at least one of the four top families in Orange County. Even if we’re haughty, we have every right to do so! You are just a lowly live-in son-in-law and a good-for-nothing who got kicked out by the Carters. What right do you have to be so arrogant toward us?!”

Lucas sneered. “Hmph, is that so? Just wait and see then!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he flashed and appeared beside the bodyguards surrounding Connor!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 154 – The Hale Family’s Killer

Chapter 154: The Hale Family’s Killer

Connor’s pupils constricted. But before he could react, he was kicked away by Lucas’s long and menacing leg!

“Aaahhhh!” With a lasting shriek, Connor was instantly kicked far away. He smashed into several tables in a row, shattering the dishes on the table into pieces, and landed right onto the greasy soup and broken porcelain pieces. He couldn’t get up for a long time and looked extremely distressed!

Everyone inhaled sharply as they looked at the scene in front of them in disbelief!

Lucas actually had the guts to kick Connor right in front of the patriarch of the Hale family. He was simply out of his mind!

“This punk must be tired of living. He’s out of his mind!”

“But how on earth did he just hit Mr. Hale? There were clearly five bodyguards shielding Mr. Hale. How did that punk pass them?”

The crowd broke into discussion while staring in disbelief at Connor, who had been kicked around eight meters away.

If not for the fact that Connor had indeed collapsed onto the ground and was lying in a disheveled manner, they wouldn’t have believed their eyes.

At this moment, the bodyguards reacted and turned to face Lucas.

Although the bodyguards didn't know how exactly he had broken through them just now, Connor had indeed been kicked and sent flying away. This was an indisputable fact that proved their negligence and incompetence as bodyguards!

The bodyguards looked at each other. Then they roared, charged toward Lucas, and punched at him hard.

With their dignity and livelihoods at stake, they had to defeat him as soon as possible!

However, the bodyguards' actions were naturally slow and incompetent in Lucas's eyes.

Lucas gently turned to the side to dodge the punches. Then he grabbed the arms of two bodyguards and flung them out of the hall by more than ten meters!

Immediately afterward, he grabbed the remaining three bodyguards with one hand and flung them out like they were fish in a bucket!

The five bodyguards were stacked one on top of the other like giant fish, blocking half the entrance of the luxurious and grand banquet hall.

The people in the hall watched everything happening in front of them in utter astonishment!

To be able to effortlessly throw muscular men who were 1.9 meters tall and weighed nearly 100 kilograms each and cause them to land more than ten meters away was definitely not something that an ordinary person could do!

Who exactly is this person?

Lucas ignored the people looking at him in horror and simply glanced at Seth, who was standing alone in front of Bruce and still keeping his arms open in a protective stance. With a faint smile, he said, “You just said that if I wanted to go over, I’d have to kill you first, right?”

The smile on Lucas’s face looked devilish to Seth. He was so frightened that he shuddered and froze on the spot. He swallowed a mouthful of saliva and spluttered, “You... don’t you dare get up to any nonsense! If you really kill me, you’ll be breaking the law!”

Lucas sneered. “Oh, you sounded so righteous just now that I thought you were really fearless!” Then he stepped forward.

“Ah! Don’t you come over!” Before Lucas did anything, Seth suddenly screamed. His legs went limp, and he sat down on the ground while shivering incessantly, no longer as domineering as he pretended to be just now.

Daniel hurriedly stepped forward and glowered at Lucas. “What are you doing?!”

Lucas smiled coldly and said to Seth, “You were rude to me at the entrance, but I spared you and told you to go home and bring your father because I wanted your father to discipline you and teach you how to behave. I didn’t ask you to find a backer and continue trying to throw your weight around in front of me!”

After saying this, Lucas jumped and kicked Seth without mercy.

Seth felt a strong force coming from his back that caused him to fly forward and roll several meters on the ground. He stopped rolling only after he hit a wall near him. His head slammed against the wall, and he passed out.

Daniel was enraged when he saw his son fainting after being kicked, and he felt a strong urge to rush forward and fight Lucas!

But the moves that Lucas showed just now were clearly not something that ordinary people could handle, so Daniel dared not move at all. He could only roar furiously and glare at him resentfully.

Lucas glanced at Daniel and said indifferently, “Bear this in mind. If you still can’t take your son in hand, I’ll do it for you. However, I can’t guarantee if your son will be alive by then.”

The blatant threat immediately made Daniel’s face redden, but he could only grit his teeth and didn’t dare to say a word.

The other people in the hall had their jaws drop when they saw the scene before them, feeling as if they were dreaming.

Lucas actually had the guts to hit someone and issue threats in the banquet hall of the Hales, completely disregarding the Hales’ presence!

At this moment, Bruce’s face was extremely gloomy and shaking. He was clearly suppressing his anger.

It had been a long time since someone dared to insult the pride of the Hales!

Suddenly, a phantom-like and thin figure appeared beside Bruce.

The figure seemed to be about 1.4 to 1.5 meters tall and was all huddled up like a monkey. He was clad in a full-black attire and was wearing a black mask with only his eyes revealed.

However, from the wrinkles around his eyes, it was obvious that he was old.

Among the guests, there were some people who had seen that old man in black before. Some couldn’t help but exclaim, “Mr. Hans! It’s actually Mr. Hans!”

“Wow, Mr. Hans is here too. It seems Lucas Gray won’t live to see tomorrow!”

“Hahahaha, that’s right. He didn’t even think about how prestigious the Hale family is. How dare he, a nobody, create such a stir here? I reckon he’ll face a terrifying death soon!”

Those who knew who Hans was began to look at Lucas gloatingly after Hans appeared.

“Mr. Hans? Who’s that?” There were some who didn’t know who he was and asked the people around them.

“You haven’t even heard of Mr. Hans? Oh, you’re too young. You probably don’t know that Mr. Hans is the most menacing killer of the Hale family!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 156 – Giving A Big Gift

Chapter 156: Giving a Big Gift

Lucas smiled and laughed at Bruce's words. "No wonder Logan Hale is such an imbecile. It turns out a crooked stick will have a crooked shadow! With an immoral grandfather like you, Logan Hale must have been poorly educated. He doesn't have any manners at all!"

"How dare you!" Bruce bellowed furiously. "You're just an outsider. You're in no place to make any comments about our family's affairs!"

Lucas sneered and didn't bother to talk with Bruce anymore. He simply looked at him in derision. "Before I came to the Hale residence today, I thought I would be going a bit too far by interrupting your banquet. But now it seems that what I've done is far from enough! The Hale family is incorrigible and filthy. In my opinion, there's no need for the Hales to continue to exist in Orange County."

As soon as he said that, everyone looked at him peculiarly, thinking that he was out of his mind.

Even if he was impressive at martial arts and could beat up ten people on his own, the Hales had a few hundred bodyguards, and a siege will be enough to crush this arrogant ant to death.

Lucas had just defeated Hans, the Hales' henchman. But after thinking about it, everyone reckoned that since Hans was already old and the Hales were now one of the four most powerful families in the county, Hans definitely wasn't their only trump card.

Thus, everyone felt that Lucas was being too arrogant and overestimating himself!

Bruce narrowed his eyes and looked at Lucas gloomily. “Punk, aren’t you thinking too lightly of the four major families? The fact that the Hales can be at the top of Orange County means that we’re a powerful existence that you can’t just annihilate!”

In fact, the Hale family’s status had become so high that their network of connections and power had extended to all levels of society. They had powerful businesses and were in close ties with various forces. They were also acquainted with many in the upper echelons of society, as well as the major families and enterprises that had cooperated with the Hales.

It could be said that the Hales had already formed deep roots, and overthrowing them was not an easy task that just any expert could do.

Today’s society was no longer as chaotic as it was 70 to 80 years ago, where gangs and the mafia were rampant, and an individual could build a family business and territory.

Lucas smiled calmly and couldn’t be bothered to explain anymore. He suddenly looked at the door. “Oh, I almost forgot that I have a gift for the Hales.”

Bruce said with a mirthless smile, “I’m afraid your congratulatory gift isn’t something good. I don’t want it.”

Lucas smiled. “Don’t be in a hurry to reject it. This is a special gift, and I believe you’ll definitely accept it with satisfaction after you see it.”

After Lucas said this, Jordan, who had disappeared for a long time, suddenly appeared in front of the hall. He was holding something in his hand and dragging it on the ground.

Before everyone could see clearly, Jordan waved his hand, and the long black object in his hand flew straight across the hall and landed directly in front of Bruce with a dull thud.

As soon as everyone fixed their eyes on what Lucas's gift was, extremely loud gasps resounded in the hall!

It was a person!

Lucas actually got someone to bring a person!

Bruce frowned. But when he saw the person's face clearly, he immediately felt a chill and roared hysterically in rage, "Logan!"

"What? Logan? Is it Logan Hale?"

"Oh my god! The person on the ground is actually Logan Hale?"

Only then did the crowd understand that the person thrown over as a gift was actually a direct descendant of the Hales. It was Logan Hale, whom Lucas and Bruce had just been talking about!

But Logan Hale, who was thrown over like a rag, was now covered in blood with his eyes closed and his face pale. His legs were twisted at an awkward angle. He had clearly had his legs broken. Furthermore, the rest of his body was covered in injuries!

Bruce was infuriated. The veins on his forehead were bulging, and his eyes were bloodshot!

Bruce Hale's grandson was beaten into a pulp and thrown back in their home, right on the Hales' turf. It was just like slapping the Hales directly in the face!

“I want you dead! Someone, come here!” Bruce could no longer maintain his expression as he hollered furiously. Instantly, 20 or so elite guards in black dashed out of every corner of the banquet hall and surrounded Lucas.

Although these people were inferior to Hans in terms of combat skills, they were also first-class martial arts experts whom the Hales had handpicked. They were definitely not ordinary bodyguards.

These 20 or so elite guards standing around Lucas and Jordan should be more than enough to deal with them.

Bruce refused to believe that they couldn’t beat the two. No matter how powerful Lucas and Jordan were, they definitely couldn’t survive under the siege of 20-odd such experts!

But when Lucas saw so many people around him, he still looked relaxed without any nervousness at all.

He said indifferently, “After seeing the state your grandson is in, don’t you want to know why I did that to him?”

Bruce’s eyes were bloodshot as he said with a menacing expression, “He’s my grandson. Even if he has done something wrong, the Hales should be the one to punish him. What right do you have to do that to him?”

Lucas shook his head and sneered. “You feel miserable and angry seeing your grandson beaten up. But when your grandson treats others like this and bullies others, you just laugh it off and don’t take it seriously at all!

“If he does something wrong, he should be punished. Since you won’t discipline your grandson, someone else will do so on your behalf!

“Your grandson is human, but so are others. Why should they be bullied by you? Don’t you understand the principle of ‘do not do unto others as you would that they should do unto you’?”

Bruce sneered. “Who do you think you are? Do you think you can do justice for the world? Let me tell you, in this world, people with power, status, and wealth are superior to others! We are naturally much more noble than you! How can you, a penniless bastard, compare to my grandson?!”

“If you dare to beat up my grandson, I will definitely make you die a miserable death. And it still wouldn’t be enough to vent the hatred within me!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 157 – Fragile

Chapter 157: Fragile

Lucas shook his head in disappointment and said coldly, “Your grandson, Logan Hale, kidnapped my five-year-old daughter. I initially thought of coming here to ask you for an explanation, but given your attitude now, it’s obvious that you people are incorrigible! There’s no need for the Hales to exist anymore, and I won’t show you any mercy either.”

After Lucas said the last sentence, an extremely strong killing aura suddenly erupted from his body. He was like a sharp sword unsheathed, emitting a cold aura that was so menacing that everyone couldn’t help but be fearful.

After being shocked, Bruce burst into laughter as if he had heard the greatest joke. “Show us mercy? I bet you just haven’t gotten a clear idea of the situation! In a moment, I will make you kneel down and beg me to show mercy!”

Bruce had a ferocious expression on his face as he ordered the elite guards surrounding Lucas and Jordan. “Hit him! I want him to kneel down in front of my grandchildren and make amends for his arrogance and haughtiness! I want to crush his limbs bit by bit and make him atone for my grandchildren, Logan and Connor!”

With Bruce’s order, the 20-odd elite guards immediately pulled out their batons, daggers, and other such weapons attached at their waists and closed in on Lucas and Jordan.

The various sharp and cold weapons reflected cold light. There was definitely going to be bloodshed, and people might even die!

“Wow! Hurry up and leave!”

“This is too frightening. Quick, get out of the way! Don’t block me!”

“Oh my god, what should we do?!”

...

The surrounding guests shrieked and retreated to the corners of the banquet hall in panic, fearing that they might become implicated. But no one dared to suggest leaving at this time.

In the center of the large banquet hall, there was a massive vacated area. Lucas, Jordan, and the 20-odd elite guards were standing there.

However, Bruce narrowed his eyes and felt extremely unhappy. Lucas and the young man beside him were clearly surrounded by 20-odd people with lethal weapons. Outnumbered, they looked as though they would be defeated in a single blow. But there was not a single trace of nervousness or fear on the faces of these two people.

Lucas’s face was expressionless, and it was unclear if he was happy or angry. But the aura around him was intimidating.

As for the young man beside him, Jordan, he even grinned sinisterly and stared at the surrounding elite guards. He even rubbed his hands together and seemed to be waiting to taste something delicious.

They’re both psychopaths! Bruce cursed, and his face turned sullen as he shouted, “Beat them up severely!”

The 20-odd people in the hall immediately started moving.

He clearly had the upper hand, but for some reason, Bruce felt uneasy.

Perhaps because of Lucas's and Jordan's bizarre expressions, Bruce felt an ominous premonition.

In the past few decades, Bruce often had a sixth sense during strange junctures, and his hunches often allowed him to escape various crises.

At the thought of this, Bruce no longer hesitated and immediately beckoned a Hale next to him. He then whispered into his ear.

After hearing Bruce's words, that Hale immediately looked astonished and nodded solemnly. He then turned around and dashed out of the banquet hall.

In the middle of the hall, Lucas and Jordan were fearless despite facing the elite guards. They were as fast as lightning, constantly moving and dodging. And within ten seconds, the 20-odd elite guards shrieked and were sent flying!

Some people had their wrists or legs broken, while others had their weapons stabbed into them before they could even touch Lucas and Jordan.

In just over ten seconds, these elite guards were on the ground after smashing through the dozens of tables in the middle of the banquet hall, leaving the floor in a mess.

The baby shower could be said to have been utterly ruined!

The guests hiding in the corners of the hall were dumbfounded as they watched the incredible scene in front of them, feeling as though they were watching an exciting action movie!

Lucas and Jordan were so fast that it was impossible to distinguish between them. All that the people could see were them shuttling among the crowd of black clothes

guards as the cracking sounds of bones breaking and tables shattering rang out, followed by bursts of heart-rending shrieks.

Afterward, the black figures were knocked into the air and fell to the ground. They rolled around and were unable to get up again, losing all their combat strength.

The people couldn't see how terrifying Lucas's and Jordan's combat skills were, but the final outcome was obvious to everyone.

A thought surged in everyone's mind—Jordan's and Lucas's power was just too horrifying! Ordinary people couldn't handle them at all!

They were definitely experts far beyond Hans!

Everyone in the hall was quiet.

Only the sounds of some guards in black with broken limbs, who were rolling around and wailing in pain on the ground, could be heard.

Bruce's face twitched violently, and he looked truly terrified. Immediately afterward, he suppressed the fear.

The Hale family member immediately returned to Bruce's side and gestured to him to say that he had already followed his instructions.

Bruce's eyes were bloodshot, and he was glaring daggers with a maniacal expression.

He waved his hand behind him. In an instant, more than ten people surrounded Lucas and Jordan.

“Are you done? Seriously, this trick again? They’re just a bunch of weaklings! Get someone more impressive to come!” When Jordan saw these people in front of him, he curled his lips in contempt.

Being a martial artist, he could tell at a glance that the physical quality and combat skills of these people that the Hales arranged were inferior to those 20-odd guards in black just now.

“Hmph, ignorant punks. I’ll let you know how impressive they are right now!”

Bruce sneered and made a hand gesture. In an instant, the ten-odd people surrounding Lucas and Jordan all raised their pure black fully automatic pistols!

More than a dozen muzzles aimed at Lucas and Jordan in the middle of the hall!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 158 – Want To Compete In Guns?

Chapter 158: Want To Compete In Guns?

“Damn it, guns! There are guns!”

“Oh my gosh! There are real guns!”

“Oh my god! I didn’t expect the Hales to have so many guns!”

When the guests saw the dozen or so pistols in front of them, they gasped loudly in unison.

They wondered where the Hales actually got so many guns!

The possession of such guns was restricted. And apart from the military and police, civilians found to be in possession of such firearms would be deemed as committing a crime. The source of such heavy firearms had always been strictly controlled, and it would be difficult for the general public to get hold of such weapons.

Now, the Hales not only had guns, but they had more than ten of them. They were definitely not to be underestimated!

They were the trump card of the Hales!

Bruce stood at the front of the banquet hall, his gaze sinister and full of murderous intent. “Punk, I admit that you and this young man beside you are really competent in combat, and if we were in an era decades ago, maybe you really could use your combat skills to build a bright future for yourself. However, in today’s society, what’s the use of being so good at combat? Modern weapons are the most

powerful! Even if you move fast, can you be faster than bullets? I'm certain you can't escape with more than ten guns aimed at you!"

Bruce calmed down, and his tone was full of pride and arrogance.

With his powerful team of armed henchmen, he was certain that anyone who came to provoke the Hales wouldn't escape.

Lucas glanced disdainfully at the automatic pistols in the hands of the henchmen around him and sneered mockingly. "Surely you don't think you can deal with me with just these lousy things, do you?"

"Hahahahaha!" Bruce burst into laughter. "You're really ignorant! You'll find out immediately whether they're lousy or not!"

He raised his arm high and ordered the henchmen, "Pay attention, and don't kill them right away. Avoid the vital areas like their heads and hearts. Shoot them anywhere else you want. Shoot as many times as you want. I want him to feel the pain and apologize to my grandsons. I must make sure they beg me to give them a release after they have enjoyed the pain!"

Bruce's words were so vicious that many of the guests in the corners of the hall looked horrified and had fear in their eyes.

But it was obvious that this was exactly the effect that he wanted.

He wanted the guests to understand that the Hales were still high up in the sky and would never tolerate any insults or humiliation. Their home was not a place where anyone could come and cause trouble!

He wanted to use Lucas and Jordan as an example to warn everyone not to belittle or disrespect the Hales!

The more than ten henchmen raised the guns in their hands, but just as they were about to pull their triggers, a loud explosion suddenly thundered outside the hall!

Bang!

It sounded as though something large and tall had collapsed and exploded.

With the loud sound, the entire floor of the banquet hall and glass began to quake as if an earthquake had occurred. The chandelier on the ceiling swayed, and many of the wine glasses on the dining tables fell and shattered on the ground.

“Ah! What’s happening?”

“What’s going on? Is it an earthquake? Or an explosion?”

“Get some people to hurry outside to take a look!”

The guests held their heads with both hands and hid under the tables while shrieking in horror. Some who were near the door even wanted to dash out first.

If there was really an earthquake or an explosion at this time, no one would care about whether or not they would offend the Hales because staying alive was the most important!

The Hales also hurriedly sent a few security guards to go out and check the situation.

But before they could get out, a heavily armed green military vehicle crashed right through the entrance of the banquet hall and sped right in!

Bang!

The beautiful and sturdy tempered glass doors of the banquet hall instantly shattered into pieces, and the fine glass shards splattered everywhere, covering the marble floor in broken glass.

“Aaahhh!” Some guests who were closer to the door shrieked in horror and covered their heads and faces; some who were a little slower to react ended up getting cut by the glass shards splattering everywhere and started bleeding.

But there was no time to worry about these small wounds, and everyone was simply dumbfounded as they stared at the incoming armored vehicle that crashed into the hall, their eyes glazing over.

It was a German PMMC-G5 armored vehicle that had a military green exterior and a triangular front. It was supported by two wide tank tracks and six pairs of sturdy wheels.

The armored vehicle was nearly three meters tall and eight meters long. It was just like a giant steel fortress!

It was only when everyone saw the domineering vehicle that they realized that the loud roar outside just now should have been the sound made by this armored vehicle crashing through the gate and bulldozing through the courtyard outside!

Furthermore, even more shocking was that, in addition to the armored vehicle that crashed into the hall, there were more armored vehicles charging into the front yard outside the banquet hall!

There were two, three... seven, eight of them!

Only after the spacious front yard of the Hale residence was all occupied did the convoy of massive vehicles stop moving forward!

But no one knew exactly how many more of the same armored vehicles there were outside the yard!

While everyone was overwhelmed with fear, nervousness, and shock, the doors of the armored vehicles opened uniformly, and countless soldiers dressed in dark green special military uniforms alighted. All of them had robust figures and a loaded gun tied around their waists, and they were all emitting an intimidating murderous aura!

There were ten, thirty... more than ninety people...

The soldiers who came out of the armored vehicles seemed to have no end as they soon filled up the open space in the Hale residence's front yard and quickly barged into the banquet hall.

There were at least two hundred soldiers dressed in army green military uniforms!

The more terrifying thing was that after these people rushed into the banquet hall, they immediately held their fully automatic rifles and submachine guns in front of their bodies. All of a sudden, around two hundred terrifying rifles were all pointing neatly and uniformly at the 20-odd people holding pistols in the hall, as well as the Hales in front of them.

Bruce's expression changed drastically, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 159 – I Want To Pledge Allegiance

Chapter 159: I Want To Pledge Allegiance

There were many armed soldiers and formidable armored vehicles. They were obviously from the military.

When did the Hales provoke the military?

The military had always been a self-contained system that enjoyed a prestigious status, and it would rarely be acquainted with families and corporations.

Furthermore, these military soldiers were all pointing their guns at the Hales, making Bruce feel overwhelmed with nervousness as his heart pounded violently.

Bruce, the oldest, was already so nervous, what more the family members behind him. Facing the numerous muzzles being pointed at them, many of their legs turned weak, and they dared not make a single sound at all, fearing that they might offend the soldiers and end up being shot.

The soldiers had plenty of submachine guns, and at such a close range, they would all die if they were shot!

“All of you, put down your weapons and surrender now! Otherwise, we will open fire. I repeat, all of you put down your weapons and surrender immediately!” A burly man dressed in a military uniform was standing at the front of the line of soldiers and hollering loudly with a cold and gloomy face.

With his order, the two hundred-odd soldiers in green army uniforms behind him lifted the guns in their hands and immediately pulled the bolts before aiming at the Hales.

An overwhelming and unparalleled might filled the entire hall.

Without needing Bruce to give any orders, the guards put their pistols on the ground obediently. They also squatted on the ground and placed their hands on their heads.

All the Hales were frightened and turned to look at Bruce.

At this moment, Bruce was their backbone!

Bruce had no choice but to bite the bullet and get up while forcing himself to stay calm, muster his courage, and put on a forced smile. “Officers, may I ask which unit you’re from? Why... are you suddenly here at the Hale residence? Is there something important that you have to handle?”

The burly man leading the soldiers casually glanced at Bruce and said in a loud and clear voice unique to soldiers, “You don’t need to worry about which unit we’re from. We received a report from an informant that there was a large number of people using restricted firearms in the Hale residence. The situation was terrible, and the consequences could have been extremely serious. Now, after our confirmation, we have gathered conclusive evidence against the Hales! All of you are to come back with us for further investigation!”

As soon as he said this, the Hales turned pale. And many of them fell to the ground, their legs limp.

They subconsciously wanted to defend themselves and say that they had been wronged. But more than ten of the Hales’ guards had been armed with pistols. It was a fact that thousands of guests in the hall all witnessed. Besides, the soldiers also caught them in the act, so regardless of how they argued, there was concrete evidence and no way they could clear their names!

If they were facing someone else, they would still be able to think of a solution and pull all their connections to suppress this matter.

But they were now facing the merciless and impartial military soldiers, whom they didn't know at all. They didn't even know which division they were from, and no matter how they tried to use their connections, it would all be to no avail!

It was obviously a killing blow. The fact that they had come at this juncture showed that they were out to nab all the Hales together!

Moreover, Bruce was even certain that there was definitely something fishy about this!

Just now, the burly soldier in front of him, who seemed to be the leader, said that there was an informant who reported that the Hales were in illegal possession of restricted firearms, which was the reason they were here.

But the Hales had hidden those items very well, and they wouldn't use them unless during critical moments. Just now, he had no choice but to have people come out with those guns because Lucas was just too powerful. He wanted to deter Lucas, and that just happened only a few minutes ago.

But the military had sent so many armored vehicles and soldiers. It was definitely impossible for them to take only a few minutes to show up at the Hales' doorstep from the time they received the report, followed by the dispatch.

This just showed that the appearance of the military squad was premeditated long ago! It seemed that they were prepared!

Their ultimate goal was to deal a blow to the Hales and nab all of them!

Who is it?

Who planned all this?

Various thoughts rapidly ran through Bruce's mind, and all of a sudden, a sentence appeared in his mind. "There's no need for the Hales to exist anymore, and I won't show you any mercy either."

That was what Lucas just said ten minutes ago!

Did Lucas Gray plan this?!

Bruce inhaled sharply as he looked at the young man near him in horror.

After thinking about it carefully, he realized that Lucas was here at the Hale residence for the purpose of settling scores with Logan for abducting his daughter, and he wanted the Hales to give him an explanation.

Bruce no longer wanted to think about how the situation escalated out of control and reached this extent.

Lucas indeed had very strong combat skills, and he had also said that he wanted to destroy the Hales in Orange County.

Prior to this, Bruce had always looked down on Lucas, so he didn't take his words seriously. He felt that Lucas was just a young man who didn't know any better and was overestimating his own abilities.

But now that so many armed soldiers suddenly appeared in the Hale residence, and the Hales were indeed facing an unprecedented crisis of annihilation, Bruce had a change of mind.

This is definitely not just a coincidence!

His face as pale as a sheet, Bruce looked at Lucas and said in misery, “I was wrong. You are indeed not an ordinary person. What exactly is your identity?”

Lucas smiled. “What exactly is my identity? I’m just a live-in son-in-law who is worthless. Didn’t you already say this clearly just now?”

Bruce was stunned. Those were the remarks that he, his grandson, and others made about Lucas.

He believed them and so had been thinking that Lucas was just an insignificant small fry. Thus, he didn’t pay any attention to Lucas’s words, as he merely thought that he could easily crush this annoying bug.

But Bruce now realized that he was wrong! Extremely wrong!

“Mr. Gray, I hereby apologize to you for having offended you earlier. I hope that you will forgive us for our ignorance and offensive behavior. I promise that if you let us off now, we will be loyal to you in the future and obey all your commands!” Bruce said decisively after gritting his teeth.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 160 – The Hale Family Wiped Out

Chapter 160: The Hale Family Wiped Out

“Grandpa, how can you...” Connor, who was standing right behind Bruce, immediately panicked after hearing those words. If not for the fact that there were so many guns pointing at them, he would have rushed up to his grandfather and questioned if he was old and muddled up.

Lucas Gray is a nobody. Why do we have to bow down to this cheap scoundrel and pledge allegiance to him? Why must we follow his orders?

“Shut up! I’m still in charge of the Hale family now!” Bruce rebuked loudly, stopping Connor from continuing, as well as the many Hales trying to dissuade him.

Lucas raised his eyebrow and chuckled. “I’m just a nobody. What right do I have to earn the Hale family’s loyalty? Hah, surely you don’t think I was the one who asked these officers to come here, do you?”

Of course, Lucas wouldn’t be foolish enough to expose his identity to Bruce, this sly old fox. Besides, it indeed wasn’t time to reveal his identity and status in the military yet.

Bruce immediately froze in shock. Since Lucas Gray is denying it, did I guess wrongly? But if it isn’t him, then who actually is the culprit?

Bruce frowned while thinking hard in his mind about which big shot the Hales might have offended recently. But he couldn’t think of anyone.

“Enough! Hurry up and move. Every member of the Hale family is going to be investigated!” At this moment, a soldier in a dark green military uniform pulled Bruce and urged.

There were already quite a few soldiers behind him who had gone to pull the other members of the Hale family.

Of course, the Hales were not willing to be taken away just like that. Once they were taken away, who knew if they could come back alive...

All the Hales sat on the ground and bawled and struggled with all their might, refusing to leave.

Seeing their refusal, the burly soldier in the lead frowned and said coldly, “All of you, shut up. Don’t cry or resist. Otherwise, we will consider you to be resisting arrest. And we have every right to shoot those who resist and cause trouble!”

Hearing this, those hoping that they would get lucky and tried to throw a tantrum to escape punishment instantly ceased all their weeping and froze on the spot.

All of them had a look of despair on their faces, but they didn’t dare to struggle and bawl anymore. They simply sobbed while the soldiers dragged them to the armored vehicles.

Bruce’s face was pale, but he had no choice but to accept the arrest. However, he was glaring at Lucas with extreme hatred!

Regardless of whether Lucas was the culprit or not, he wouldn’t have summoned the Hales’ armed henchmen after repeatedly suffering defeat at Lucas’s hands if Lucas hadn’t suddenly appeared at the Hales’ baby shower and disrupted their celebration!

Therefore, the Hales were in this state all because of Lucas Gray!

He wouldn't let him go!

Lucas looked fearlessly into the hate-filled eyes of Bruce, who looked like he wanted to eat someone, and said calmly, "I have something to tell you. Don't always think that it's someone else's fault. You ought to reflect on yourselves and think about what you have done. Remember, there is a saying in this world, the wages of sin is death. And there's another that comes to mind, the mills of God grind slowly. The Hales have committed so many misdeeds and indulged in your misbehaving descendants, yet you aren't ashamed of it. Without teaching them, your family would have been destroyed sooner or later.

"Besides, the private use of restricted firearms is in itself an illegal act, and this isn't something that anyone can wrongfully accuse you of."

Bruce's body shook, and his gaze dimmed. He hung his head low dejectedly and seemed to have aged more than ten years in an instant.

With tears in his eyes, he watched as the Hales were held down and shoved into armored vehicles while thinking that they were about to be prisoners.

No one knew if they would be able to come back alive.

The deeply rooted and prosperous Hale family actually collapsed and fell overnight.

At this moment, Bruce's mood was extremely complicated, and he was overwhelmed with regret!

He really regretted it!

Only now did he realize that he had committed so many misdeeds!

Unfortunately, there was no cure for regret in this world.

Suddenly, the sounds of a baby crying spread over from not far away.

A young woman of around 25 was carrying a baby wrapped in a towel in her arms. Her face was covered in tears, and she was pleading with a soldier beside her. “Please, I beg of you. My baby is only one month old. He just turned one month old today. He doesn’t know anything yet. Let him off!”

There was actually a one-month-old baby among the Hales about to be arrested. The burly soldier didn’t expect it at all.

He was a little uncertain. And without making a single sound, he glanced at Lucas, apparently asking for instructions.

Lucas nodded slightly. The burly man instantly understood what he meant.

He waved his large hand backward and said, “The baby is still young, so we won’t hold it against him. The baby’s mother shall be spared too. However, until the results of our investigation into the Hales are released, they will be put under close probation and will not be allowed to come and go at will. Do you understand?”

This meant that they were under temporary house arrest in the Hale residence.

When the young woman heard what the burly soldier said, her eyes were full of joy. She exclaimed with utmost gratitude, “Sure, sure! No problem! The baby and I will stay here and not go anywhere! Thank you, Sir!”

Apart from the one-month-old baby and his mother who got to stay behind with Lucas's permission, the rest of the 30 or so direct descendants of the Hale family were all taken away.

Only the countless guests in the hall, who were scared into silence by the changes, got to stay behind.

They didn't expect the hosts of the banquet they were attending to be arrested by the military.

This experience was simply too bizarre, and many of them still felt as if they were in a dream, unable to recover from the shock at all.

Standing in the middle of the hall and looking coldly at the guests hiding around the banquet hall, the burly soldier said, "What happened tonight to the Hales is a secret mission. None of you are to spread a word about this outside! Otherwise, you will be charged for disclosing confidential military information, and your fate will be the same as that of the Hales!

"In addition, I would like to remind you not to carry any hopes. We are thoroughly aware of all your information and identities."

He slowly scanned the hall with an icy gaze. Wherever he passed, the people would avoid his eyes and hold their breaths, not daring to breathe at all.