

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 172 - 180 – Cheyenne Comes To A Realization

All of a sudden, Cheyenne's heart was filled with extremely unsettling mixed emotions.

Charlotte held Cheyenne's hand to stop her and said seriously, "Cheyenne, you really should stop treating them as our family! Look at what they've done. Are they human at all? All they do is use us and bully us. Even Scarlet Wright has followed suit and abused her status as a relative of the Carters to abduct Amelia.

"If you still treat them as our family and continue to be merciful to them, yesterday's and today's incidents will happen again and again because they're vile and incorrigible! That's why Lucas wants to kill Bryce and demand an explanation from the Carters today. He wants to teach them a hard lesson to ensure that they won't bully us again."

Charlotte turned to look at Lucas and said with a look of determination, "So, Lucas, I support you if you want to go confront the Carters. We can't let them continue being lawless and trampling all over us. But Lucas, don't get any of them killed because it's not worth it at all. Other than that, you can do anything you want."

Cheyenne had been hanging her head low after hearing what Charlotte said. With a bitter smile, she said, "Charlotte, I always thought that I was the mature one between us since I'm a few years older, but I never thought that you'd have a clearer idea of things than I do. You're right. They've always been bullying and using us, and they even kicked us out when we defied them or when they deemed us useless. They've never treated us as relatives, and yet I keep sparing them on the account that we're relatives.

“Don’t worry, guys. From now on, I will no longer be so silly. I’ll put in effort only on those who deserve it,” Cheyenne said. She turned to look at Lucas and said with a firm expression, “Regarding the Carters, we’ll do what you deem fit. I agree with Charlotte. I’ll support you in anything you do as long as you don’t get any of them killed!”

Seeing Cheyenne finally coming to her senses, drawing a clear line between them and the Carters, and realizing that there was no need to go easy on them anymore, Lucas had a heartened smile.

Before, he had repeatedly let the Carters off because of Cheyenne’s pleas on their behalf. This time, he finally didn’t need to spare them any mercy.

He smiled. “Rest assured. I won’t dirty my hands for their sake.”

Lucas lifted the unconscious Bryce and the bodyguard from the ground and stuffed them into the trunk of his Jaguar one by one. He was just about to get into the car to leave when he suddenly thought of something and walked over again to hand a bunch of keys to Cheyenne.

“This house has already been wrecked, so we can no longer stay here. Take a day off from work today to pack your important belongings and move into my place.”

Lucas was referring to his villa in the center of Pearl Lake. Previously, Cheyenne had been drugged by Gordon Douglas, and Lucas brought her over to stay for one night in the villa after rescuing her.

As soon as Cheyenne thought of the luxurious and beautiful villa that was as opulent as a palace, she immediately wanted to refuse, but Lucas tried to persuade her. “We’re a married couple, and my house is yours. There’s no need to divide things so clearly between us. Besides, can you bear to let Amelia continue to live in this dangerous house?”

At the thought of the environment that her daughter was living in, Cheyenne hesitated for a moment but nonetheless grabbed the keys. “Okay then. I’ll have to trouble you.”

“Do we have to be so polite between us? You know the address of the villa. There’s everything you’ll need there, so you guys don’t have to pack too many things. Just bring the important things you need.”

After giving them some instructions, Lucas drove away from the Carter residence in his black Jaguar.

Only after Lucas left did Charlotte look at the keys in Cheyenne’s hand and cluck her tongue against the roof of his mouth. “Wow, Cheyenne, does the villa belong to Lucas? When did he buy it?”

Cheyenne shook her head and said with a faint smile, “I don’t know when he bought it. But it’s very spacious there, and there’s everything we need, so you can just bring some clothes and personal belongings over.”

“Okay, then let’s get ready to move right away!” Charlotte exclaimed with excitement, feeling rather curious about Lucas’s new home.

“Move? Where to?” Suddenly, Karen, who had hidden somewhere, popped up out of nowhere.

“Mom! You scared me!” complained the startled Charlotte.

“Tell me quickly. Where do you want to move to? Did you two secretly buy a house?” Karen stared at Cheyenne in bewilderment before taking a few glances at Charlotte.

They would basically hand over their salaries to me each month. Have they secretly stashed away lots of money without informing me?

Karen rolled her eyes. Cheyenne and Charlotte were both aware of what she was thinking.

Charlotte said in displeasure, “How can Cheyenne and I have so much money to buy a house? We hand over our salaries to you every month, don’t we? The house belongs to Lucas, and he asked us to move in with him.”

With a look of disappointment, Karen cursed hostilely, “Hah! I thought you guys were going to move into a fancy place, but it turns out to be that good-for-nothing’s house. How much money can he have? How can he afford a decent house? It’d better not be a rented house or some small and shabby place. If that’s the case, I’m not moving! I don’t want all of us to squeeze into a tiny house. If you want to move, go ahead yourselves. I’ll pass.”

Hearing Karen’s habitual criticism toward Lucas, Cheyenne felt rather speechless. “Forget it. Since you don’t want to go, you can look for another place to move into yourself. You have lots of money anyway. Charlotte, just bring some of the clothes you wear regularly. There are other necessities in the villa.”

“Wow! Is it really a villa? Is it huge and gorgeous?” Charlotte immediately asked in surprise. Ever since she was a child, she had always envied the Carters for living in a cluster of villas, while they had to make do in an old and shabby house.

“Yes, it’s spacious and beautiful. You’ll know later when you get there.” Cheyenne pinched her sister’s face, and then they both returned to their rooms smilingly to pack up.

After hearing the word ‘villa’, Karen developed an interest, and her eyes started shining when she heard Cheyenne say it was very spacious and beautiful.

She couldn't be bothered to think about how Lucas managed to get the money to purchase a villa. In her opinion, Lucas's property was akin to Cheyenne's, which also meant that it belonged to her too!

Since it was a large and gorgeous villa, it was only right for Karen to move in since she was Lucas's mother-in-law!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 173 – Moving Into A New Home

### Chapter 173: Moving into a New Home

Thus, when Charlotte and Cheyenne headed upstairs to pack their luggage, Karen hurriedly scrambled to her own room to take out a few large suitcases and woven bags, which she then desperately filled with items.

When Cheyenne and Charlotte headed downstairs with a small suitcase each, there were already a lot of Karen's suitcases in the living room. There were also five packages of various sizes.

Charlotte was almost angered to the point of laughing out loud. She mocked, "Mom, didn't you just say that you don't want to move in with us to a small and shabby place? Why have you packed up sooner than us?"

Karen had always been thick-skinned, and she said righteously, "Well, I still have to cook for the both of you, right? I really don't know what sins I've committed in my last life to have given birth to you two burdensome children. I still have to serve you every day."

When Charlotte heard this, she couldn't help but roll her eyes and was about to retort, but Cheyenne tugged her arm to stop her.

Well, it couldn't be helped since Karen was their mother!

Charlotte muttered something and then helped Karen carry the luggage to the car.

But the space in the trunk was limited, so it definitely couldn't fit all of Karen's luggage. Even if they filled all the space, there were still two large bags that couldn't fit.

“Mom, what do you have in these big bags? There are too many! Leave these two bags of clothes behind.”

After a painstaking persuasion, Charlotte and Cheyenne finally convinced Karen to compromise and leave the two large bags of clothes behind, which they promised to come back later to collect on her behalf.

Soon, the three of them got into the car and drove to Lucas’s villa in the center of Pearl Lake.

Charlotte was responsible for driving while Cheyenne sat in the passenger seat and helped with navigation. She led Charlotte to the vicinity of Moon Palace Real Estate’s villas at Pearl Lake.

“Pearl Lake? Moon Palace Real Estate? Oh my god, Cheyenne! Is Lucas’s house really here? That’s impressive!” Charlotte exclaimed in utter surprise and disbelief.

Before Cheyenne could say anything, Karen, who was sitting in the back seat, scoffed and giped sarcastically, “Hmph, the villa cluster near Pearl Lake that’s developed by Moon Palace Real Estate? Those are the most expensive and lavish villas in Orange County, and only those whose net worth is over fifteen million dollars can afford one. That good-for-nothing Lucas Gray will never be able to afford it in ten lifetimes! Cheyenne, don’t be fooled by him. If we find out when we arrive that he doesn’t live there at all and end up getting chased away by security, that would be so embarrassing!”

Cheyenne frowned in displeasure. “Mom, you don’t know anything about Lucas, so don’t say such nonsensical things, alright? I’ve been to that villa of his. He’s definitely not lying to you.”

Charlotte agreed and chimed in, “Yeah, Cheyenne is right. Mom, you actually don’t know anything about Lucas. You always call him a good-for-nothing, but you’re clueless about how impressive he really is! Since you detest Lucas so much

and even suspect that he's deceiving us, I think you shouldn't go live in his house either, lest you keep picking on him. You won't even praise him after getting a benefit from him."

Karen immediately cursed furiously, "I'm your mother! Not only aren't you speaking up for me, but you're even contradicting me and angering me for an outsider. You're so unfilial! If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have given birth to you two!"

"Hmph, you shouldn't have given birth to us then! I don't want a mother like you either," Charlotte said furiously.

Ever since they were children, Karen often complained about how painstaking it was for her to raise them and how much they owed her. But she clearly didn't care much about them and would leave them hungry at home all day when they were kids. If not for the fact that their grandmother was still alive at that time and often visited them and brought them some food, they would have probably starved to death at home because of Karen.

When Karen got into a heated argument with Sharon Hart in the hotel previously, Charlotte went to her rescue. But Karen ended up wanting Charlotte to take a slap from the other party to make amends.

Since then, Charlotte had been absolutely heartbroken by Karen and no longer wanted to have a mother like her.

When Karen heard what Charlotte said, she immediately flew into a rage. "I had such a hard time raising you two. Is this how you repay me? Indeed, you two are ingrates. I'd rather have raised a dog than raise you two!"

As Karen spoke, she even stretched out her hand from the back seat to try to smack Charlotte's head.



Karen's words were extremely nasty, and Cheyenne couldn't tolerate it any longer either. She turned around, grabbed Karen's hand, and hollered furiously, "Mom! What are you doing?! Charlotte is driving. Aren't you scared that we might get into an accident if you hit her?"

"Also, I'm going to make things clear. We're moving to Lucas's place. If you still want to continue insulting him, nitpicking on him, and picking fights all the time like you used to, don't move in with us. You'd better return to the old residence or go elsewhere. It's up to you."

Cheyenne had a cold expression on her face, which was rather rare of her. She usually maintained an obedient image, and her sudden rage frightened Karen.

Karen was the type to bully the weak and fear the strong, so when she saw Cheyenne flaring up, she immediately became cowardly and muttered, "Hmph, you guys don't take me seriously anymore now that you've grown up, huh?" But she dared not say anything else.

After Karen shut up, they quietly drove to the vicinity of Moon Palace Villas.

It was an enormous upscale villa area that encompassed all of the vast area near Pearl Lake. This place had a cluster of beautifully designed European-style villas and courtyards situated in the heart of Orange County, where there was beautiful scenery and fresh air among the lake and the mountains. It was truly a pleasant and relaxing sight.

Moreover, although this area was vast, the area around each villa was also huge. So there were only a few villas here, which only the top tycoons could afford.

After they drove the car close, Karen couldn't take her eyes off the villas, which cost several or even dozens of millions each. They were beautifully designed and were the epitome of luxury and enjoyment.

They drove to the security guard post at the entrance of the villa cluster, where there were javelin-like security guards standing on both sides. They walked over, and Charlotte immediately tensed up because her car wasn't permitted to enter the villa cluster.

Cheyenne found a small oval metal button from the bunch of keys that Lucas gave her and pressed it gently. Upon detecting the signal, the automatic barrier at the entrance of the villa cluster rose, and they were allowed to drive in.

“Dear owners, welcome back to Moon Palace Villas.” When the security guard saw that the sensors had activated, he naturally knew that the people in the car were the owners of a villa and so bent forward to bow to them respectfully.

“Hmph, since you know we're owners here, hurry and get lost. Don't get in our way!” Karen rolled down the rear window of the car and yelled at the security guard, who was standing at the roadside.

The security guard opened his mouth slightly and was instantly stunned on the spot.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 174 – Blocking The Gate

### Chapter 174: Blocking the Gate

This security guard had been working here for a long time, and those who could live in Moon Palace Villas were wealthy and prestigious, so they were usually well-mannered. Even those who were less cultured would pretend to be poised and cultured in front of outsiders.

Yet Karen... opened the window and barked at him condescendingly like a shrew from the streets.

Besides, the security guard was standing far away on the roadside and had merely walked over to welcome them home cordially according to the company's instructions. He wasn't in their way at all.

Karen's behavior was simply a deliberate attempt to show her sense of superiority in front of the security guard.

Charlotte felt extremely embarrassed and humiliated while Cheyenne apologized to the security guard before they drove in quickly.

Karen was still unaware of what was going on as she was preoccupied with valuing the various upscale villas in her mind. From time to time, she would even make comments and mock those standing on the road opposite.

"Look at that fatso over there. She's so fat, but she still gets to live in such a luxurious villa. How lucky!

"Look at that woman standing by the window sill over there. She has such a slender waist and the sultry face of a vixen. She must be the mistress of a married man. Tsk, tsk."

Unable to tolerate it anymore, Charlotte yelled, “Mom! Stop making such a din. I’m going to get lost because of the noise you’re making!”

Only then did Karen stop.

But Charlotte really didn’t know where to go at this moment.

“Cheyenne, do we keep driving along this road? If we go farther, we will reach the lake,” Charlotte said while pointing at the map in the navigation system.

Cheyenne nodded. “Yes, just keep driving. This road will connect all the way to the lake island in the center of Pearl Lake. Lucas’s villa is on that island.”

“What?! The villa on the lake island in the center of Pearl Lake?!” Karen immediately exclaimed in surprise. She was so astonished that she almost stood up in the car.

Her sudden exclamation gave Charlotte a great shock, and the car skewed toward the side as her hands trembled violently. Fortunately, she was driving slowly and hurriedly stepped on the brakes to prevent an accident.

Before Charlotte could complain and lose her temper, Karen continued to yell loudly, “There must be a mistake! There’s only one separate villa on the island in the center of Pearl Lake. It’s a villa that occupies the entire lake island. With the lake around it, it’s definitely worth more than one hundred and fifty-five million dollars! One hundred and fifty-five million dollars!

“And when I played cards with Mrs. Jones, I heard her mention that the villa in the center of Pearl Lake was purchased by a mysterious tycoon a month ago! The road to the center of Pearl Lake is also exclusive to the owner of that villa, and it’s guarded by many security guards. Even if someone tries to barge in, they’ll be chased out!”

With a wavering heart, Charlotte glanced at Cheyenne. Although Lucas was indeed not an ordinary person and definitely had lots of secrets, the idea of him having the financial means to purchase a 155-million-dollar villa still seemed outrageous to her...

Cheyenne said calmly, “Don’t worry. The villa in the center of the lake belongs to Lucas. Just keep driving!”

Charlotte thought about it and felt that since Cheyenne had already said so, the matter had to be true. This could only mean that Lucas’s financial power was far beyond her imagination. So she started the car again without hesitation and drove straight toward the lake island.

Sitting in the backseat of the car, Karen widened her eyes in astonishment, completely unable to believe what she heard.

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Meanwhile, Lucas made a phone call to Jordan before he drove to the Carters’ main residence.

And so, a large construction truck soon arrived at the entrance of the Carters’ main residence and blocked the gate.

The Carter residence was a manor-style villa complex. Apart from some distant relatives and William Carter’s family, the rest of the Carters’ direct descendants lived here.

Bryce’s mother, Sarah Hadley, was about to go out shopping with another wealthy lady. Dressed to the nines, she was sitting in her BMW. But when the car reached the gate, it was completely blocked by the construction truck outside. There was no way she could drive out at all.

“Are you guys blind? Do you know where this place is? It’s the entrance of the Carter residence! Who allowed you to park here? Hurry up and drive it away. Get it away immediately!”

Sarah got out of the car, stood behind the gate, and yelled at the top of her lungs while pointing at the driver of the construction truck outside.

But the driver of the truck didn’t pay any attention to her, and the other young man sitting in the front seat with one leg crossed over the other turned his head away disinterestedly after taking a glance at her. He then tossed a few coins in his hand in boredom.

Sarah was immediately infuriated that they were ignoring her, so much that she grimaced.

She was the matriarch of the Carters and the only mistress of the household, whom everyone respected, flattered, and feared provoking.

In particular, after Cheyenne’s family was kicked out by the Carters, her son, Bryce, became the next successor of the Carters since he was Dominic’s only direct grandson. So feeling like she was about to become an empress dowager, Sarah had her nose in the air, was living delightedly every day, and treated everyone condescendingly.

But this scoundrel outside actually didn’t take her seriously at all and even blocked her car!

“Hey! I’m talking to you. Can’t you hear me? Hurry up and get that stupid truck out of the way. You’re not allowed to park it here!”

Jordan simply glanced at Sarah in disdain and even snorted contemptuously.

Bastard! He clearly heard me. He did that deliberately!

Sarah was so furious that she clenched her teeth and immediately called security over. “Are all of you dead? Can’t you see that some bastard has blocked our gate with his truck? Hurry up. I want you to beat him up into a pulp!”

After the ten-odd security guards heard her order, they stopped working and rushed toward Jordan, who was sitting in the front seat of the construction truck.

Looking at the nobodies who came over to send themselves to their graves in boredom, Jordan felt extremely disdainful. He didn’t even move, but all the security guards who tried to approach him and drag him out were simply kicked by him and sent flying several meters away while shrieking in horror.

He clearly didn’t seem to have applied much force, but his legs contained an immeasurable amount of power. The security guards were blasted away and were struggling hard to get up, but they couldn’t at all.

The security guards were all put down within a few seconds, catching Sarah by surprise as she stared wide-eyed in shock. The faces of the Carters behind her turned sullen, but they dared not go forward to say anything at all.

“Hmph, a bunch of cowards,” Jordan gibed, still sitting in the front seat.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 175 – You’re Actually Alright?

The Carters were so furious that they turned red. The security guards were all too weak in the face of Jordan, let alone them, who often indulged in alcohol and lust. They would never be able to fight him in this lifetime.

After knocking down the group of security guards, Jordan didn’t do anything else and simply sat in the front seat of the truck, blocking the entrance of the Carter’s main residence and forbidding them from leaving. As for the other gates of the Carter residence, Jordan had called people to guard them, ensuring that not a single Carter could leave.

This was the main task that Lucas gave Jordan.

He turned a deaf ear to the Carters’ pressing questions and pretended not to hear them.

Seeing the entrance being blocked by the aggressive Jordan, whose origin they couldn’t find out, the Carters had no choice but to go to Dominic for a solution because they didn’t know who they had offended.

“Dominic, an arrogant young man showed up at our entrance with a large construction truck. He’s blocking it with his truck and not allowing us to enter and exit!”

Dominic immediately flew into a rage. “Where are the security guards? Hurry up and get someone to chase him away.”

A Carter said sulkily, “Dominic, we called the security guards, but that young man has impressive combat skills, and he managed to take them all down! Moreover, he managed to do it effortlessly. He definitely isn’t someone ordinary people can deal with.”



Hearing that the young man could fight, Dominic immediately shuddered a little. He wanted to ask if it was Lucas, but on second thought, he knew it was impossible because all the Carters knew that loser. The stranger obviously wasn't Lucas.

Since when are there so many people who can fight? Dominic gritted his teeth with a huge headache. But clearly, according to the news relayed by the Carters, this young man wasn't someone they could deal with.

"Hmph, although I don't know who he is, since he came alone and only dares to block the entrance, he must not have a powerful background. Don't panic. I'll contact the Hales and ask them to send some powerful people over to help us."

Dominic took out his cell phone and made a call.

When the surrounding Carters heard that he was going to ask the Hales for help, they were immediately overjoyed.

The Hales were one of the four major families in Orange County, and their businesses spread across many industries in the country, so they had a lot of remarkable bodyguards.

Although the Carters had only become acquainted with a few associates of low status within the Hale family, Dominic thought that these connections should be enough for him to borrow some bodyguards.

Dominic tried to call them for a long time before someone picked up and asked in annoyance, "Who's there?"

Dominic hurriedly said, "Mr. Holmes, I'm Dominic Carter from the Carter Corporation. We met at the Hale residence yesterday..."

"What's the matter? Get straight to the point!" the other interrupted coldly.

Dominic's heart was full of frustration, but he nonetheless suppressed it with all his might and continued to smile while speaking to Mr. Holmes, who was tens of years younger than him. "Just now, a young man drove a truck over to block the entrance of our place. His combat skills are impressive, and our security guards can't beat him, so we thought of borrowing a few expert bodyguards from you. Mr. Holmes, we hope that you will teach that punk a lesson."

Upon hearing that it was just for a trivial matter, Mr. Holmes immediately said in contempt, "You can't even deal with a young man. The Carters are indeed useless. Wait, I'll send some people over to take a look."

With that, he hung up mercilessly.

Dominic seemed rather sullen. After the Carters left, he gritted his teeth and said resentfully, "Hmph, Anthony Holmes, what are you being so arrogant for? You're just a steward of the Hales! When we get acquainted with the direct descendants of the Hales in the future, I'll see how you can still be arrogant!"

But before the people sent by the Hales arrived, a sleek black Jaguar stopped at the entrance of the Carters.

Jordan immediately jumped off the construction truck and walked towards the Jaguar. He then bowed and said, "Lucas, you're here."

The door opened, and Lucas alighted from the Jaguar. He glanced at the towering wall and iron gate outside the Carter residence, and he couldn't help but be reminded of when Cheyenne had knelt there in the pouring rain, but no one came out to talk to her. She had waited for a long time, only to be told mercilessly that she had been disowned.

The gaze in Lucas's eyes suddenly turned cold, and he said to Jordan, "Ram into the house."

“Yes, Lucas!” There was a trace of excitement in Jordan’s eyes as he gestured to the driver of the construction truck. Soon, the engine of the steel vehicle started. With loud rumbling, it drove straight into the walls of the Carter residence!

The truck rammed into the iron gate and deformed it. A large portion of the wall of the courtyard collapsed, and bricks came crashing down with loud sounds. Immediately afterward, the entire front yard of the Carter residence was in ruins.

“Ah! Get out of the way. The vehicle is ramming toward us!”

“Oh my god. That man drove the truck into our home! Are the Hales’ people not here yet?”

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The Carters shrieked in horror and dashed toward the houses.

The smoke and dust slowly dissipated, and Lucas’s toned and tall figure appeared in front of the Carters.

“Is that... Lucas Gray? Why is he here?”

“Didn’t we kick him and Cheyenne’s family out? How does he still have the cheek to show up here?”

“Could Lucas... have hired that young man outside?”

...

The Carters started speculating and making guesses, but the person who was most shocked by Lucas’s appearance was surprisingly Bryce’s mother, Sarah.

“You’re actually alright?” Sarah sized up Lucas and couldn’t help but look surprised and disappointed when she realized that his limbs were intact and there were no wounds on his body either.

“Are you very surprised and disappointed to see me standing here alive and well?” Lucas gibed with an indifferent gaze.

Sarah shuddered and took two steps back subconsciously.

She was indeed surprised that Lucas was unscathed.

According to her and Bryce’s previous plan, Lucas should have had his limbs broken and been severely wounded by the impressive bodyguard they had hired with a large amount of money.

But he was now standing right in front of her, perfectly fine and unharmed. Did Bryce... fail to carry out the plan?

When Sarah thought of this, her eyelids suddenly twitched, and her heart was full of uneasiness.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 176 – Chapter 176: Who Is Malicious?

### Chapter 176: Who Is Malicious?

Sarah Hadley looked at Lucas furiously and hollered, “You good-for-nothing, you’ve been kicked out of the family long ago, so you don’t have the right to set foot on the Carters’ turf again. What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get out of here.”

The Carters behind her also stood out one after another and cursed, “Exactly! Hurry up and get out of here!”

“Loser, get lost before you dirty our turf!”

When Jordan heard their insults, his gaze turned gloomy, and he roared, “Try insulting him again! Let me see how tough your bones are!”

Realizing that the terrifying young man was really Lucas’s subordinates, the Carters hurriedly fell silent and dared not insult Lucas anymore.

Lucas couldn’t be bothered to talk to these cowards either. He simply shouted at the villa in the middle, “Dominic Carter, get your ass out here, old fogey!”

Upon hearing this, everyone was astonished.

The loser live-in son-in-law whom the Carters had disowned actually dared to call him, the head of the Carter family, by his full name. In their opinion, it was seriously brazen!

After hearing Lucas's disrespectful words, Dominic, who was standing in front of the window on the second floor of the villa and secretly watching the events unfold, flew into a rage, and the veins on his forehead bulged.

"Lucas Gray, you're really brazen. After the Carters kicked you out, you still have the audacity to show up at our doorstep." Dominic walked out of the villa with a gloomy and uncertain gaze as he glared at Lucas.

"You behaved in such an unruly manner at the Hale residence yesterday and caused such huge trouble. Not only did you hurt Bryce's head, but you even pressed Connor Hale's head into the bowl of soup in front of everyone. Hmph, just because the Hales let you off yesterday, it doesn't mean they'll let you off the hook again today! Just you wait. The Hales will exact revenge on you! Once they're here, I'll see what you can do then!"

Dominic had just contacted one of the Hales's stewards, Anthony Holmes, and was now hoping that he would send a few more powerful experts over to cripple the arrogant Lucas!

"Hah, the Hales? I'll see who else will come over at this time," Lucas said nonchalantly.

All of the Hales' direct descendants had all been taken away last night, and there were no senior members at all. But since the news had been sealed, the Carters hadn't learned about it yet.

"Lucas Gray, don't think that you're that powerful just because you've got some martial arts skills! The Hales just let you off for the time being because they didn't want you to ruin their joyous banquet! Don't think you're that powerful. Once the people sent by the Hales are here, I will definitely tell them truthfully how contemptuous you are toward them!" Dominic felt that Lucas absolutely wouldn't be able to fight against the Hales.

Beside them, Jordan snorted with laughter and said in contempt, “Dominic Carter, you’ve lived for decades, but why are you becoming more and more backward? You’re just like a kid. After losing a fight, you went to complain to someone. Do you want the Hales to be your father? Well, I doubt they’ll want you.”

“You!” Dominic was so angry that his face flushed red as he pointed at Jordan and Lucas. He could only say resentfully, “Hmph, when the Hales come later, I’ll see how arrogant you two can still be!”

Lucas sneered. “Since you want to wait for the Hales to come, go right ahead. But before that, I still have something to settle with you.”

He raised his chin at Jordan, who immediately understood. He then strode toward Lucas’s Jaguar and took out a large cardboard box.

Jordan hurriedly tore the box. Immediately afterward, five red marbled urns were placed in front of Dominic.

At first, Dominic and the Carters couldn’t tell what it was. They merely thought that Lucas had asked Jordan to throw the box in front of them for some inexplicable reason. But after Dominic saw the patterns and words carved on the urns, his expression changed instantly. He said through gritted teeth, “Lucas Gray, how dare you send so many urns to us? What are your intentions? Are you cursing us to die?”

The other Carters were also extremely indignant as they accused, “Who would send urns to someone? You’re too vicious!”

“Exactly! He’s clearly trying to curse us! This is too malicious and vicious!”

“Lucas Gray, are you even human? How dare you send such things to us?!”

...

The Carters all seemed to have righteous indignation, except Sarah, whose heart contracted violently with a nervous look on her face.

Lucas sneered. “Wow, you also know it’s malicious to send urns. These urns were sent to us by one of you, so I’m just returning them to their original owners!”

Many Carters seemed rather puzzled, including Dominic, who frowned. But Sarah seemed even more nervous.

Lucas saw all their expressions and then winked at Jordan.

Jordan opened the trunk of the Jaguar and threw out two limp people, flinging them onto the spot in front of Dominic. They landed right on top of the urns.

When the two people crashed onto the ground, there were no other sounds except two loud thuds.

All the Carters turned to look curiously at these two people curiously, whose life or death was unknown.

One of them was tall and sturdy and seemed to be of mixed ethnicity. None of the Carters knew who he was, but they were very familiar with the other one. It was Bryce Carter, the next successor of the family!

“Bryce! Bryce, are you alright!?!” After Sarah saw Bryce’s face, she was so shocked that she turned pale and suddenly leaped forward to hug his body while yelling loudly.

The Carters were also extremely surprised. How did Bryce... end up in Lucas Gray’s trunk? He even got thrown out in a bloodied state...



Standing right in front, Dominic was infuriated when he saw his beloved grandson being thrown in front of him like a dead dog. He roared, “Lucas Gray! What have you done to my grandson?!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 177 – Accomplice

### Chapter 177: Accomplice

Dominic only had one biological son, and that was Bryce's father. Unfortunately, he got into a fatal accident at a young age, and thus Dominic had only one direct grandson, Bryce. Although Bryce was extremely incompetent and often got into trouble, Dominic rarely reprimanded him and was certain that Bryce was his only successor.

He naturally loved and valued his only grandson.

But Bryce was now lying motionlessly on the ground, and it was unknown if he was dead or alive. Dominic was furious to see this.

Sarah shook Bryce a few times, but he remained unconscious. She had no idea how he had been knocked unconscious by Lucas and immediately glared at Lucas, wishing she could stab him with her gaze!

"Lucas Gray, you bastard. How dare you beat my son up into such a state? I'm definitely going to make sure you die a horrible death! I'm going to crush you into pieces!" Sarah cursed viciously while holding Bryce's head.

With a gloomy expression, Jordan hollered, "Shut up! If I hear you cursing Lucas again, I will beat you up even though you're a woman!"

Sarah was so frightened that she shuddered. Usually, she commanded great authority in the Carter family and was almost above everyone. The rest of the Carters would all have to speak to her politely and deferentially. But Jordan simply disrespected her and even warned her with a menacing and murderous gaze in his eyes. She was certain that if she really shouted at Lucas again, Jordan would definitely rush forward and beat her up...

Since she couldn't do anything to Lucas and Jordan, she could only turn her head and complain to Dominic sobbingly, "Dominic, you must get justice for Bryce! He's the only direct descendant of the Carters, but he was beaten into such a terrible state. Who knows how badly he's injured or if he can even regain consciousness... If Bryce really dies just like that, what are we supposed to do?!"

Dominic was exasperated now too. Bryce was his only grandson, and if something terrible were to happen to him, he definitely wouldn't let Lucas off!

But Lucas had impressive combat skills and was ruthless enough. Besides, he also had a powerful subordinate like Jordan. With the power of the Carters alone, it was simply impossible for them to do anything to Lucas and Jordan. They could only wait for the experts sent by the Hales.

"Lucas Gray, what the hell do you want? Why did you beat up my grandson like this for no rhyme or reason? If you don't give me an explanation today, I won't let you leave this place!" Dominic warned menacingly.

Lucas sneered. "No rhyme or reason? Old fogey, do you really not know why your grandson got beaten up?"

Lucas took a step forward and questioned, "Early this morning, Bryce Carter brought a group of people with an excavator to Cheyenne's home and ordered them to smash a wall of the house with the excavator. Do you dare to say that you don't know about this?"

Dominic said righteously, "That old residence is a property of the Carters in the first place. Since you people have been disowned, you naturally have no right to continue staying there! It's up to me to demolish my house. What's wrong with that?"

Lucas stared straight into Dominic's eyes. "In that case, was it also your decision to get the excavator to demolish the house regardless of whether there were still people inside at the time?"

Dominic frowned. He had indeed agreed to Bryce's request and gave him the title deed of the house, which Bryce then used for the application of a certificate from the engineering company. He would rather demolish the house and flatten it to the ground than let Lucas and Cheyenne's family continue staying in it.

But Lucas seemed to be saying that Bryce had ordered his people to demolish the house when they were still inside it.

If something went wrong, it might have resulted in several deaths!

That kid went overboard!

With a trace of displeasure on his face, Dominic gritted his teeth and retorted because he didn't want to criticize his grandson in front of Lucas. "What happened afterward? Nothing happened to your family, right?"

Dominic was making guesses. He reckoned that if Cheyenne's family had really been harmed, Lucas would have definitely come here in a rage and made a complete mess or killed all of them.

Dominic had already developed some intelligent observations after experiencing several encounters with the ruthless and merciless Lucas.

Lucas could tell from Dominic's expression that it was Bryce's presumptuous idea to demolish the house forcefully. After he figured out that Dominic didn't issue that order, his urge to kill him lessened.

“Let me ask you again. Bryce Carter sent these urns to us and even said that he forgot to send a smaller urn for my daughter. Was that your idea too?”

Only then did Dominic realize that his grandson had also done such a thing. It was no wonder that Lucas said that he was just returning the urns to their original owners when they accused him of being malicious.

“Bastard, where did you learn such despicable tricks?!”

Dominic’s face turned pale and extremely ugly. The Carters who just accused Lucas of being vicious looked at each other in dismay, not daring to say anything.

After all, the Carters had done that vicious act themselves.

If Lucas hadn’t returned the urns to them, they probably wouldn’t have known how uncomfortable and infuriating it was to have ash urns laid out in front of them.

At this moment, Dominic suddenly looked at Sarah, who was at the side. “Did you instigate Bryce to do those heinous things?”

Although Sarah was his daughter-in-law, she hadn’t been behaving properly, especially after Bryce was confirmed to be the next successor in line of the Carters. Since then, she had been high up in the air and was condescending to everyone else except Dominic, whom she was somewhat respectful toward on the surface.

Last night, Sarah heartbrokenly brought Bryce back from the hospital and then whispered to him about something for a long time.

Thus, he reckoned that she must have instigated Bryce to get up to such despicable means!

Startled by Dominic's stern questioning, Sarah hurriedly defended herself, "Dominic, this matter really has nothing to do with me! Besides, what right does Lucas Gray have to say that Bryce was the one who sent them those urns? Maybe he staged it and made this all up himself! Anyway, Bryce is still unconscious now and can't defend himself."

Sarah's words were reasonable and justifiable.

But when Dominic saw her shifty gaze, he knew that she was definitely lying and that she had definitely instigated Bryce to do those things!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 178 – Crippled Limbs

However, Dominic couldn't do anything to Sarah in front of Lucas now. Otherwise, the Carters would truly be embarrassed.

“Lucas Gray, are you done? Did you come all the way here and create such a huge ruckus for such a trivial matter? You even beat my grandson up because of that?” Dominic questioned.

“Trivial matter?” Lucas chuckled.

His face suddenly darkened, and he kicked the stone lion at the entrance of the Carter residence into smithereens!

Bang! With fear written all over their faces, everyone was dumbfounded as they stared at Lucas's leg in disbelief.

He managed to turn a stone lion into smithereens with just one kick. If he kicked a living person, they'd definitely have their bones broken!

Dominic was also startled by Lucas's sudden kick. He tried to suppress the fear within him before saying unreasonably, “Is that not the case? At least, you are still standing here alive and well. Your family is fine too, aren't they?”

With an icy cold gaze, Lucas sneered. “If your grandson just wanted to regain possession of the house, I would have taken everyone away without hesitation. But what did your grandson do? Our family was still inside the house when he got his

men to smash one of the walls with the hydraulic hammer. If we were a little unluckier, we might have been buried alive in the house! Bryce Carter was obviously out to kill us!

“When you Carters saw these urns, you said that I was vicious. But your grandson was the one who deliberately sent them to my family and even said that he wanted to prepare one for my daughter. What was his intention?

“Besides, he even brought along a bodyguard he hired and hid a sharp dagger with him. If I were just an ordinary person, I might have already been killed by your grandson!

“But you’re calling all of this a trivial matter? Is it just because I managed to escape those scheming tricks and I’m still standing here alive and well?

“Let me tell you. We’re alive and well because we’re capable enough! If I were to use the same tricks to deal with you people, if you get lucky and escape them, it’d be a trivial matter. If you can’t and unfortunately die, you deserve it. Do you agree?”

Lucas’s tone became increasingly harsh toward the end, and he was boiling with fury, like a volcano with boiling lava, so much that Dominic and the others dared not look at him.

They couldn’t say anything to refute him at all.

Lucas and the others were safe and sound because they were capable of remaining unscathed, but there was no way to erase the fact that Bryce had done those things.

If they dared to retort, Lucas would undoubtedly deal with them using the means that Bryce had resorted to to harm them!



Lucas didn't even have to bring a bodyguard with him. All he needed was to give Jordan an instruction, and the Carters would definitely have a hard time!

Dominic paled as he questioned uncertainly, "What... what do you want then?"

Lucas glanced at Bryce, who was on the ground. "Since Bryce Carter was the one who caused the incident today and even threatened to break my limbs, I will pay him back in his own coin and cripple him! Are you Carters going to do it, or do you want me to do it instead? But I'll make it clear beforehand. If I do it, it won't be as simple as just breaking his limbs."

As soon Dominic heard Lucas's demand, he flew into a rage. "Don't even think about it! Bryce is my grandson. No one can cripple his limbs!"

If Lucas really crippled Bryce, what would happen to him in the future? How could a lame person rule the Carters in the future?

Thus, Dominic refused his demand without even thinking about it.

"In that case, it seems you want me to do it," Lucas said with raised brows and took two steps forward with a gloomy gaze.

Dominic immediately stood in front of Bryce and threatened loudly, "Lucas Gray! Don't be so overbearing. I've already contacted the Hales. They will send people over soon. If you dare to do anything to Bryce, I won't let you off!"

Lucas sneered. "Hmph, you're making yourselves sound so benevolent. I didn't provoke you guys prior to this, and I even let you off again and again on Cheyenne's account. But you keep coming to provoke me time and time again."

As Lucas spoke, he continued to walk toward Bryce.

“You... don’t come over! If you dare to lay a finger on my son, I’ll go all out against you!” Sarah was sitting on the ground and hugging Bryce’s head. Seeing Lucas walking over aggressively and giving her a sense of oppression, she couldn’t help but shudder and scream in fear.

“Ah!” Jordan lost his patience. He walked over, picked Sarah up, and tossed her aside. He then kicked Bryce in a certain spot in his waist.

Bryce shrieked in pain and sat upright.

Sarah was about to yell at him when she suddenly saw that Bryce had regained consciousness. She ignored everything else and leaped over in surprise and joy. “Bryce! My precious son, you’ve come to!”

Bryce looked around and realized that he was back at the entrance of the Carters’ main residence. But before he could heave a sigh of relief, he saw the tall and strong Lucas only a few steps away from him. Lucas was walking toward him with an oppressive aura.

In an instant, he recalled those things he had experienced before he lost consciousness!

Bryce remembered that the bodyguard he had spent a lot of money on was kicked away by Lucas more than ten meters away and that he tried to hold Cheyenne hostage but accidentally stabbed Lucas in the chest with his dagger!

But Lucas was now unscathed and walking toward him step by step like a vengeful, sinister ghost.

“Ah! Don’t come over here!” Bryce was immediately frightened to death as he desperately tried to crawl backward.

Dominic shouted to stop him, “Lucas Gray! Stop! Someone, hurry and stop him!”

Jordan stepped forward, rubbed his fist, and roared, “Who dares?!”

The security guards Jordan had kicked away earlier hesitated to move as soon as they saw him stand out. They looked at each other, but none of them dared to go forward.

Dominic was infuriated, but there was nothing he could do. He could only watch Lucas walk toward Bryce Carter.

“I initially didn’t plan to let you continue living in this world, but Cheyenne asked me to spare your life. Just now, I told your grandfather that I’m going to cripple you to pay you back in your own coin,” Lucas said to Bryce indifferently.

Bryce shuddered and pleaded with a pale expression, “Lu-Lucas, I’m really sorry. Let me off once more! I swear that I will never provoke you again!”

Lucas chuckled in contempt and said in an icy cold voice, “You said this several times this morning. But in the end, you pulled out a dagger and stabbed me in my chest while my guard was down. Do you think that I will still believe you?”

With that, Lucas stepped on Bryce’s wrist and crushed it hard.

“Ah!” With the clear sounds of bones breaking, Bryce shrieked loudly in immense agony!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 179 – A Frog In A Well

### Chapter 179: A Frog in a Well

“Bryce!”

“My son!”

Both Dominic and Sarah yelled anxiously while dashing toward Bryce and Lucas.

“Get out of the way!” Jordan roared and stopped them, causing the hearts of Dominic and Sarah to immediately palpitate as fear arose within them. Indeed, they dared not take half a step closer.

Watching his grandson’s wrist being trampled in front of him by Lucas, the good-for-nothing he had kicked out of the family, Dominic boiled with fury that was almost ruining his rationality.

But he had no choice but to clench his teeth as the loose skin on his cheeks started trembling. After a long time, he said, “Lucas Gray, hurry up and let go of Bryce, and I can pretend nothing happened! Otherwise, when the Hales’ people get here, they won’t spare you! The Carters will deal with you too!”

Lucas sneered and mocked, “Just you wait and see what the Hales and the Carters can do to me!”

Dominic could tell from the gaze in Lucas’s eyes that he really didn’t take the powerful Hale family seriously at all, let alone the Carters.

Lucas didn’t care about his threat!

Lucas moved his foot onto one of Bryce's legs, and before he even started pressing down, Bryce had already started shrieking miserably.

"Lucas, I beg you. Please... just let me off! I really know I was wrong!" Overwhelmed with pain, Bryce burst into tears and shivered while begging for mercy.

At this point, he looked extremely disheveled, and his eyes were full of regret, but Lucas didn't plan to let him off just like that.

Bryce was the type who would never learn his lesson. Whenever he was in a disadvantageous situation, he would swallow his pride, beg for forgiveness, admit to his mistakes, and then promise that he would never do it again. But every time Lucas forgave him on Cheyenne's account, he would forget the previous lesson and then provoke Lucas again. He would then repeat the same trick and challenge Lucas's bottom line again and again.

Besides, Lucas was truly infuriated by what Bryce had done this morning. He was already showing the greatest mercy to Bryce by letting him live on Cheyenne's account. Otherwise, Bryce would have definitely disappeared from this world by now.

"You want me to let you off? I can, but your grandfather has to beg me!" Lucas glanced at Dominic at the side and then suddenly smiled peculiarly.

Hasn't Dominic Carter always treated Bryce Carter as his only grandchild and regarded Cheyenne as a stepping stone and a pawn? I'll see how far he can go for Bryce Carter!

After hearing what Lucas said, Bryce felt like he had seen a glimmer of hope while he was feeling hopeless. He hurriedly yelled at Dominic, "Grandpa! Grandpa! Did you hear that? If you beg Lucas, he'll let me off! Grandpa, go beg him quickly! Otherwise, he's going to crush my leg!"

Dominic's face trembled a few times, and he was seething with anger. He was furious at both Lucas and his grandson.

Why should I beg Lucas Gray?!

He's just a live-in son-in-law I kicked out of the family. He comes from a humble background and is a nameless and penniless punk. He's so arrogant and domineering just because he can fight!

Lucas had gone to the Carter residence, but they couldn't find anyone to retaliate against him. This alone was already embarrassing enough. It was akin to an insult and a slap on Dominic's face. If he still agreed to Lucas's demand and swallowed his pride to beg him, what would that make him, Dominic Carter?

Besides, Bryce was really unruly. After hearing Lucas's demand, he not only didn't refute, but he even asked Dominic to swallow his pride and beg Lucas... Is he the beloved grandson I pinned my hopes on, pampered, loved greatly, and even drove away Cheyenne's family without hesitation for? Is he the grandson I tried so hard to support and groom into the next successor?

At this moment, Dominic's heart was full of disappointment toward Bryce.

He clenched his teeth and stayed silent. Of course, he wasn't going to plead with Lucas.

"It seems that you don't matter that much to your grandfather. In fact, his pride and dignity probably matter more than your leg," Lucas deliberately said while stepping down onto Bryce's leg.

"Ah! Ah! Grandpa! Grandpa, hurry up and beg him. Hurry up and beg him... Ah!"

Bryce's desperate pleas in panic suddenly turned into a miserable howl with the clear and crisp sound of his bones breaking. His deafening cry seemed to cut the eardrums of the people around him.

Bryce's leg and wrist were crushed by Lucas, and so were his tendons and muscles. Even the most advanced medical technology couldn't save him.

"Lucas Gray! You..." Dominic gritted his teeth and stopped himself from cursing, but he couldn't suppress the resentment on his face.

"He still has an intact leg and arm. So, are you going to beg me or not?" Lucas smiled and once again raised his foot to step on Bryce's other leg.

In the eyes of all the Carters around, his smile was simply like the smile of the most terrifying demon, making them shudder.

It was their first time knowing that there was such a terrifying side to the person they had always despised and treated as a good-for-nothing.

Bryce was already overwhelmed with pain, and his consciousness was growing fuzzy. He could only turn to look at Dominic pleadingly.

Dominic knew that Lucas was forcing him to succumb, but he still couldn't force himself to do it. He couldn't imagine what a terrible situation it would be if he did so and begged Lucas for mercy!

"You want me to beg you? Impossible! Even if I die, I won't beg you! If you want to break Bryce's limbs, you'd better remember how you're breaking his legs right now. When the Hales' people come later, I will make sure I take revenge for Bryce and do the same thing to you!" Dominic glared at Lucas with immense hatred in his eyes.

Lucas couldn't help bursting into laughter. "Now that things have come to this, you're still thinking of relying on the power of the Hales to deal with me? What a joke!"

"What do you mean by that? Do you think that you can retaliate against the Hales with your combat skills? You're the ridiculously naive one!" Dominic exclaimed firmly with a frown.

Lucas looked at Dominic sympathetically and sneered. "What a frog in a well. You already witnessed at the Hales' banquet last night just how I offended them. Logically speaking, they would have never let go of someone who dared to provoke them like that. Yet I'm still standing here today alive and well. Can't you figure out the reason for this?"



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 180 – Someone Sent By The Hales

### Chapter 180: Someone Sent by the Hales

Lucas's words made Dominic feel uneasy. In fact, he was indeed extremely surprised to see Lucas showing up unscathed in front of him today.

The fact that Lucas had disrupted the banquet held by the Hales yesterday and even pressed the head of Connor Hale, the next successor of the Hale family, directly into a bowl of soup made him confident that the Hales certainly wouldn't let him off!

After thinking about it for a long while, Dominic thought that the Hales definitely hadn't exacted revenge yet because they were busy with the banquet yesterday and hadn't had the time to deal with Lucas!

"Punk, I suggest you better not be too arrogant. Don't think that the Hales are scared of you just because they haven't come looking for you yet! Once they come later, you'll be in tears!" Dominic barked sinisterly.

"Haha, such a fool." Lucas sneered. He couldn't be bothered to say much to Dominic.

Dominic was still clueless about the fact that the Hales had fallen, and neither did he know about the things Lucas had done at the Hales' banquet last night.

In the opinions of people like Dominic, who were like frogs in a well, the Hales were just like the relatives of royalty, as they were one of the four major families of Orange County. It was as if no one could disobey their orders as long as the people sent by the Hales arrived.

I wonder how Dominic Carter will react after finding out what happened to the Hales last night.

Seeing how stubborn Dominic was, Lucas didn't say anything else and simply stepped hard onto Bryce's other leg, crushing the bones into bits!

"Ah!" Bryce shrieked, and his eyes rolled into the back of his head as he fainted.

His legs were both broken, and one of his wrists was just crushed by Lucas's foot. The other arm still hadn't recovered after being snapped and broken by Lucas some time ago.

It was reasonable to say that Bryce's limbs had all been broken.

Dominic glared at Lucas with extreme resentment and hatred that seemed to be on the verge of erupting from his eyes.

After seeing the miserable state her son was in, Sarah shrieked at the top of her lungs. Then she rushed at Lucas and waved her hands to scratch his face. But before she could get close, Jordan kicked her to the ground, causing her to pass out.

At this moment, a silvery-gray Mercedes-Benz commercial vehicle drove over and stopped outside the Carter residence. Soon, a short and chubby middle-aged man got out of the car, followed by two tall bodyguards clad in black suits and shades.

As soon as Dominic saw the person who came, he immediately acted as if he had seen his savior. He hurried over and greeted respectfully, "Mr. Holmes, you're finally here to save us! This arrogant punk Lucas Gray just broke my grandson's limbs in front of us! Moreover, he's extremely disrespectful to the Hales..."

"Shut up!" The short and fat middle-aged man, Anthony Holmes, roared sternly to stop Dominic from complaining after hearing Lucas's name. When he saw the

familiar-looking young man standing just a short distance away and staring at him with an ambiguous smile, he immediately shuddered!

It's really him!

This fool Dominic Carter actually asked me to bring my people over to deal with Lucas Gray. Does he have a death wish?

At this moment, Holmes had an urge to kill Dominic!

"Mr. Holmes, you..." Being rebuked out of the blue by someone decades younger than him, Dominic was naturally extremely irked. But he knew that he couldn't afford to offend the short and chubby Holmes, so he had no choice but to suppress his dissatisfaction and ask with a smile.

"Get lost!" Holmes obviously couldn't be bothered to care about Dominic. He pushed him away and then scurried toward Lucas. He bent forward and said respectfully, "Mr. Gray, I'm really sorry. If I had known that this old fogey Dominic Carter wanted to deal with you, I would have never agreed to his request! Don't worry. I'll have someone cease all cooperation between the Hales and the Carters!"

Then he said to the bodyguards clad in black, "Didn't you hear what I just said? Hurry up and call the other people who hold authority in the Hale family to cease all cooperation with the Carters!"

Holmes's words made the Carters, who were waiting for the Hales to 'get rid of evil', utterly astonished. Their hearts fell to rock bottom!

In particular, Dominic watched everything in disbelief, his eyes almost popping out!

He couldn't believe what he heard. But Holmes had repeated himself, so he had no choice but to believe it!

Dominic looked at Holmes anxiously in disbelief. "Mr. Holmes, are you... mistaken about something? Lucas Gray made so much trouble at the Hales' banquet last night, and he even disrespected Mr. Connor Hale... I asked you to come over to teach him a lesson because he not only offended the Carters but also the Hales! Why are you treating him so respectfully and terminating all cooperation with us?"

Holmes looked at Dominic like he was looking at a fool. You want to teach Lucas Gray a lesson? You should count yourselves lucky that he hasn't killed you yet!

All the people who stayed behind at the Hales' banquet last night had witnessed how Lucas defeated the top henchman of the Hales, John Hans, and even beat up the 20-odd fighters who besieged him.

Moreover, around two hundred soldiers clad in a dark green army uniform and armed with guns appeared later to arrest all of the Hales. No one would believe that they had nothing to do with Lucas.

Only fools would want to go against such a terrifying person like Lucas Gray!

He, Anthony Holmes, would never do such a stupid thing! "Fool! Mr. Gray isn't someone the Carters afford to offend! Don't implicate me if you have a death wish!"

Dominic was incredibly stunned. What... identity can Lucas Gray possibly have? He's just a good-for-nothing I kicked out of the family!

Just as Dominic was about to argue, another silvery-gray Mercedes-Benz commercial vehicle stopped at the Carters' entrance, and an elite businessman clad in a suit alighted.

Dominic was shocked again. "Mr. Cohen, what brings you here?"

He hurriedly greeted him, but Cohen likewise pushed him away and ran straight toward Lucas. He bowed and said deferentially, "Hello, Mr. Gray! I am the person in charge of the Sky High Corporation that belongs to the Hale family. I heard that you're handling something here, so I specially came to visit you. If there's anything you need, just leave it to me!"

As the general manager of the Sky High Corporation that belonged to the Hale family, Cohen was extremely subservient and respectful toward Lucas!

Dominic felt his heart jump even more.

He was still puzzled by what Holmes had said and was wondering if Holmes was mistaken about something. But Cohen behaved in the same way. This just meant that Holmes didn't make a mistake but that something major had happened, and he was still clueless about it!