

Chapter 201: The Brookes' Choice

Bruce emphasized once again loudly.

This time, the disaster was because Logan had thought that Lucas was just a nobody not worth mentioning and had provoked him. This led to many other issues in the aftermath.

From this incident, Bruce also deeply realized what Lucas had mentioned before about the importance of family education.

After having been taught a massive lesson, the Hales were full of regret, and they frantically nodded in agreement. “Yes!”

At the same time, many people couldn't help but think of the culprit who caused all the trouble, Logan.

Since the time Jordan had beat up Logan and severely injured him at the baby shower, Logan had been in the intensive care unit of the hospital. When the military took them away that day, it didn't take Logan along.

“Grandpa, what about... Logan?” Connor asked cautiously.

Bruce's face twitched a few times with some reluctance, but he eventually gritted his teeth and said ruthlessly, “Inform the hospital to give up treatment on him and have someone prepare his funeral!”

Then Bruce turned around and hobbled away.

The Hales left in the hall were stunned. Bruce was undoubtedly announcing Logan's outcome.

All of them had mixed feelings, but they understood the reason for his choice.

They knew that Logan had to pay the price for being the culprit of the trouble!

It wasn't only to give an explanation to Lucas but also a warning to all of the Hales.

Soon, Lucas caught wind of the news that the Hales had given up on Logan's treatment.

He was sitting on a couch in the chairman's office on the top floor of the Stardust Corporation office building with a smirk on his face. "Seems like Bruce Hale may be old but not muddled."

Leaning sideways on the other couch, Jordan was quickly twirling a fountain pen between his fingers. "Lucas, aren't you afraid that the Hales will secretly be up to mischief while pretending to be respectful toward you on the surface, just like the Brookes?"

Lucas smiled. "As long as they still have brains, they won't do that."

Beep. Beep.

The intercom rang. James Denning said respectfully, "Mr. Chairman, Aston Brooke of the Solar Corporation is here. He says he wants to see you for something."

Jordan snorted with laughter. "Hah, speak of the devil. That brainless fool is here."

Lucas smiled and said to James, “Bring him up.”

Soon, Aston, dressed in a suit, walked in through the door.

“Haha, Lucas Gray, it’s been a long time since we met. How are you doing lately?” As soon as Aston entered the office, he greeted him with a smile. But the fact that he called Lucas by his full name showed that he was acting all high up in the air, and he didn’t hide the gloating look in his eyes at all.

Immediately afterward, he sat straight down on the couch opposite Lucas with one leg crossed over the other in a roguish manner.

Lucas watched Aston with a cold gaze in his eyes, but he wasn’t angry. Instead, he asked with a playful expression, “What are you here for today?”

“Of course it’s for something important. First, I want to see how you and your company are doing. After all, the news on the internet is spreading like wildfire. And as a friend, I of course would like to show some concern. Second, I also want to talk to you about the cooperation between us,” Aston said slowly and leisurely.

“Oh? What’s there to talk about regarding the cooperation?” Lucas asked, pretending to be confused.

Aston smiled. “Lucas Gray, let’s just be straightforward and honest. Previously, the Brookes only agreed to let you have an advantage on account that you were related to the Huttons. That’s the only reason we decided to give you forty-nine percent of the shares of the Solar Corporation’s Orange County branch.

“But now that the Stardust Corporation has separated from the Huttons and has even become their enemies, we’ve changed our mind. Furthermore, the general manager of your company has now been arrested and is even embroiled in a huge scandal. This has caused the Stardust Corporation’s stock prices to plummet, resulting in heavy losses. Do you still think that you’re qualified to cooperate with the Brookes now?”

Lucas raised his eyebrows and said derisively, “Oh? What do you want then?”

Looking as if he was taking pity on them, Aston said, “The Brookes aren’t the type to kick others when they’re down. How about this? I’ll give you two options. One, return all the shares of the Solar Corporation’s Orange County branch to us and compensate us with three million dollars in cash for the breach of contract. Our cooperation will then cease.

“As for the second option, well... The Stardust Corporation might go bankrupt, but we’re willing to invest four million dollars into the Stardust Corporation. However, we have to own sixty percent of the shares and enjoy all the decision-making rights!”

“Haha!” Jordan, who had been sitting quietly in the corner of the office, couldn’t help bursting into laughter.

“What are you laughing at? I’m talking to Lucas Gray. Do you have any manners at all?” Aston berated in displeasure. In his eyes, Jordan was just Lucas’s subordinate whose status was akin to that of a bodyguard.

Jordan said with a playful smile, “I’m just laughing at how thick-skinned you and your family are! Your branch company is just an empty shell, and it only got a firm foothold in Orange County because of Lucas. But you still have the cheek to ask us for three million in compensation for breach of contract. You’re really shameless!

“Also, the market value of the Stardust Corporation is several billion dollars. You want to use four million to exchange for sixty percent of the Stardust Corporation’s shares? Fancy you having the gall to say that! Utterly shameless!”

Jordan clucked his tongue against the roof of his mouth while staring at Aston as if he wanted to seriously see how thick-skinned he was.

Aston’s face turned gloomy, and he glanced at Jordan in disdain before saying to Lucas, “Lucas Gray, your subordinate is really ill-mannered. You ought to take him in hand!”

Lucas smiled calmly. “He’s like my brother. His words are exactly what I mean.”

“You!” Aston was immediately rendered speechless. After a while, he sneered. “It seems you have an issue with the options I’ve offered. I’ll make things clear beforehand. Now that the Brookes are still willing to invest in the Stardust Corporation, it means we still think you’re somewhat capable!

“If you go up against the Huttons, you’ll just be fighting a hopeless battle, and it definitely won’t end well. Sooner or later, the Stardust Corporation will be destroyed and go bankrupt! If I were you, I would be smarter and get rid of the Stardust Corporation before it’s too late. That way, you can at least get some money to survive!”

Lucas looked at Aston like he was an idiot and suddenly smiled. “I don’t think I’ve ever mentioned that I wanted to cooperate with the Brookes.”

Aston narrowed his eyes. “Oh? Looks you’re choosing to draw a clear line with the Brookes, huh? That’s fine. I just said that as long as you return all the shares of the Solar Corporation’s Orange County branch and compensate us with another three million dollars in cash, we will go separate ways and no longer have anything to do with each other!”

Lucas smiled and shook his head. “No. I’m not going to return the shares to you. I’m not going to give you a single cent.”

Chapter 202: The Hales' Submission

Aston's face turned gloomy, and he threatened, "Lucas Gray, don't make me do this the hard way. You're just a good-for-nothing the Huttons chased out. What right do you have to be arrogant to me? I'll make sure you return everything you've taken from us. If you don't return our shares, I'll make sure you get it!"

Lucas leaned on the couch and said with a smile, "I mentioned before that the Brookes could only be servants to me, the master. It seems that you people are biting the hand that feeds you."

Aston stood up abruptly and hollered in rage, "Lucas Gray, do you still think you're some big shot? If you were still one of the Huttons, we might still do you a favor on account of them! But who are you now? You still want the Brookes to pledge allegiance to you? Are you worthy of it?"

"Listen up. Your company is going to fold and go bankrupt soon. The Brookes will acquire all the businesses under the Hales and become the new nobles of Orange County! I'll crush all of you like you're ants! By then, I'll make you kneel in front of me and recognize the difference between a master and a slave!"

Jordan's face turned cold, and his body moved. He felt an urge to teach this scoundrel a lesson for insulting Lucas.

Lucas raised his arm to stop him.

“It turns out the Brookes are still coveting the businesses of the Hales. Do you guys think that all the Hales have been wiped out?” Lucas asked with raised brows.

“Hmph, all the Hales have been arrested. They might have already died long ago! There’s only a one-month-old baby left now. What can he do? But this is all thanks to you. If not for you, the Hales wouldn’t have ended up in a leaderless state. I’m telling you, the Brookes are definitely going to seize their assets and businesses!”

Aston had already fallen out with Lucas, and he naturally had no concerns anymore, so he revealed the greedy intentions of the Brookes without restraint.

“Hah, you’re really confident, huh?! I shall see if the Brookes can encroach on the Hales!” An old but majestic voice suddenly came from the doorway.

Aston cocked his head to the side and happened to see Bruce Hale coming. He immediately blurted in astonishment, “You’re not dead yet?”

Bruce sneered. “Of course! Are you disappointed that I’m still alive and kicking? The Brookes sure have a good plan. You want to encroach on the Hales’ properties, huh? Unfortunately, you can keep dreaming!”

Then he no longer paid attention to the look of astonishment on Aston’s twisted face and walked directly to Lucas. He bowed to him and then respectfully handed him a pile of documents. “Mr. Gray, all the industries under the Hales have been inventoried. Here are the title deeds and information of all the companies we own, as well as the detailed balance sheets and financial reports. If you’d like, I’ll have someone bring the remaining documents over for you to take a look.

“These are the transfer contracts. Once you sign them, everything that belongs to the Hales will be transferred to you!”

“What?!” Aston exclaimed in shock as he subconsciously took a couple of steps forward to see if the documents in Bruce’s hand were real or not.

But while staring straight at the documents, he forgot that there was a coffee table in front of him and ended up tripping over it. He was thrown off balance and fell straight onto the ground in a disheveled manner. The drinks spilled all over him, and he lost his composure.

But Aston couldn't be bothered about his image, as he was utterly dumbfounded. He stared at the documents in Bruce's hand in disbelief.

“Bruce Hale, are you mistaken about something? Lucas Gray is the culprit who caused your entire family to be taken away. How can you hand over all of your family's properties to him?”

The Hales were one of the four major families of Orange County, and all their properties were worth a massive amount of money. They were second only to the Sawyers!

If the Hales really gave all of their properties to Lucas, his strength would skyrocket!

The properties of the Hales, the Stardust Corporation Lucas owned, and the Brilliance Corporation affiliated to it, and his ties with Ethan Sawyer would undoubtedly make Lucas the most powerful person in Orange County!

Even if the Huttons wanted to continue dealing with Lucas, they probably wouldn't be able to do anything to him!

Besides, the Brookes had just fallen out with Lucas. Once he dominated Orange County, he would definitely annihilate all the properties of the Brookes and kick them out of the county.

In that case, all the time and efforts that the Brookes had put in during this period of time would have gone down the drain. They might even face Lucas's revenge!

Thinking of all the possibilities that could happen, Aston was so frightened that he turned pale and hurriedly tried to sow discord between the Hales and Lucas. It would be best to make Bruce change his mind!

If he wasn't rational enough, Aston would have rushed forward to grab Bruce by the collar and ask him if he was so old and muddled up that he would hand over all his assets to Lucas!

Bruce coldly glanced at Aston and snapped, "I'm talking to Mr. Gray. Who are you to interfere and make comments? This is the Hales' business. Even if your grandfather, Andrew Brooke, comes here, he wouldn't be qualified to speak to me!"

Aston was infuriated, but he dared not say anything, fearing that he would offend Bruce.

Just a few minutes ago, he had used similar words to reprimand Jordan. But now, he was berated instead. It felt truly shameful.

Bruce stopped paying attention to him and respectfully placed the stack of documents in front of Lucas before saying sincerely, "This is the decision that all the Hales have reached unanimously. Please accept it, Mr. Gray."

Lucas was actually quite surprised by Bruce's behavior.

He knew that the Hales would reflect on themselves and even swallow their pride to ask for cooperation. But he never thought that the Hales would give him all their assets.

He stayed silent for a moment, and instead of signing those contracts immediately, he asked, "How is Logan Hale doing now?"

Bruce shuddered because he thought that Lucas was still bothered by Logan's actions. He hurriedly said in fear, "Mr. Gray, I apologize to you again on behalf of my unfilial grandson for offending you! Don't worry. I've already told the hospital

to give up on all treatment for Logan. Soon, he will no longer appear in this world.”

A look of misery flashed in his eyes.

After all, Logan was his grandson, whom he watched grow up. But he had no choice but to do this because Logan had recklessly offended Lucas and caused huge trouble. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to answer to Lucas.

Boom!

The news Bruce revealed was like a thunderbolt striking directly at Aston's heart!

He would have never imagined that Bruce would go so far as to sacrifice his own grandson in order to appease Lucas!

He knew that Logan and Connor Hale were Bruce's only grandsons!

A freezing chill shot up from Aston's feet to the top of his head. He only realized now that he seemed to have been wrong, horribly wrong!

Chapter 203: Self-Exposure Over the Phone

Aston wasn't a stupid person. On the contrary, he could be considered astute most of the time.

Now, Bruce had personally transferred all the businesses of the Hales to Lucas and even took the initiative to sentence his second grandson, Logan, to death, all for the sake of pleasing Lucas.

In that case, how terrifyingly powerful must Lucas be?

In this instant, Aston recalled the night where tragedy struck the Hales.

On that night, he was frightened out of his wits by Lucas and ran back home to the Brookes overnight to hatch a plan with Andrew and discuss the countermeasures they should take.

But after some analysis, Andrew eventually felt that it wasn't within Lucas's means to do that and thought that it must have been a coincidence.

Thus, he stopped feeling scared of Lucas and merely thought that he was using the military's presence to pretend to be powerful so as to frighten others.

But after seeing Bruce, the patriarch of the Hales who had been taken away earlier on, Aston immediately understood what was going on!

A massive sense of fear and horror engulfed Aston's heart, and at the same time, he was overwhelmed with regret. He had just been extremely hostile when mocking Lucas. If Lucas decided to take revenge on them...

Bang!

The more Aston thought about it, the more terrified he became. His legs went limp as he dropped onto his knees in front of Lucas with a dull thud.

“Mr. Gray, I spouted that nonsense because I was all muddled up just now... All those terrible things I said are my personal statements, and they have nothing to do with my grandfather and the rest of my family. Please spare the Brookes. I’ll make up for it in any way you want me to!”

Aston was not stupid, and he knew that the hostile and snide remarks he made just now would definitely bring death upon him. He knew that it was impossible for Lucas to let him off, so he thought that he might as well carry all the burden so that Lucas would let the Brookes off the hook.

Lucas had effortlessly annihilated the prestigious and powerful Hales. The Brookes were far from being comparable to the Hales, so if he wanted to exact revenge on them, their resulting fate would definitely be worse off than that of the Hales!

After all, the Hales had only offended Lucas, while the Brookes had not only offended him but also betrayed him!

At the thought of this, Aston broke out in cold sweat in regret and frustration.

Lucas glanced at Aston with a smirk, but he didn’t say anything.

Aston was about to continue pleading, but his phone suddenly started ringing.

He took out his phone. As soon as he saw his grandfather’s info on the screen, he felt his vision turning black as he frantically tried to dismiss the call.

“Answer it and put it on speaker,” Lucas ordered indifferently while sitting calmly on the couch.

His voice wasn’t loud, but it was domineering and overwhelming, so much so that Aston didn’t dare to disobey.

His fingers were trembling, but he had no choice except to obey Lucas, answer the phone, and put it on speaker.

Soon, Andrew's voice came clearly from the phone. "Aston, how's the matter I asked you to do going? How many of the businesses and properties of the Hales have you seized? What did Lucas Gray say?"

"Grandpa... Grandpa..." Aston wanted to stop Andrew from continuing, but when Lucas shot him a warning glance, he shuddered in fear as his throat tightened. He couldn't even say a complete sentence.

On the other end, Andrew didn't notice Aston's abnormal behavior and merely thought that he hadn't completed the task yet. So he questioned in displeasure, "What? Did Lucas Gray disobey? Hmph, if he doesn't know how to behave, I'll send Stanley to get rid of him!"

Hearing Andrew's words, Aston was on the verge of peeing his pants. He bit the tip of his tongue hard and really wanted to tell his grandfather something, but Lucas snatched his phone away.

"Mr. Brooke, what does it mean to behave? Also, who did you say you wanted to get rid of?" Lucas slowly asked as he held the phone.

Andrew was obviously stunned, and he finally figured out that Lucas heard the conversation he had with his grandson.

Although he didn't know what the situation was on Aston's side, Andrew was full of confidence as he threatened Lucas, "Lucas Gray, don't feign ignorance! Aston should have already told you the two options that the Brookes are kind enough to give you. Have you chosen?"

Kneeling on the ground, Aston instantly collapsed to the ground with a trace of despair in his eyes.

As soon as Andrew said this, all the things he just said on behalf of the Brookes and their ignorance of the situation all went down the drain!

Lucas glanced at Aston indifferently. “Yes, your grandson has already told me. But neither of the options appeal to me. What do you think I should do?”

Andrew’s gloomy voice came from the other end as he barked, “Hmph, kid, you’ve chosen death then! Once you’re dead, don’t blame me for not warning you beforehand!”

“Haha, okay, I’ll wait for you then.” Then Lucas ended the call and tossed the phone back to Aston.

But Aston’s face was already as pale as a sheet, and his limbs had also turned into jelly. Shivering, he didn’t have the energy to grab his phone.

Besides, even if he picked it up now, there would be no point.

Bruce had been quietly watching from the side, and through this phone call, he roughly understood some facts of the situation. Seeing that Andrew actually had the guts to offend Lucas, he immediately stepped forward and volunteered, “Mr. Gray, I’ll help you kill this kid before returning him to the Brookes!”

Aston suddenly shuddered and peed his pants.

Lucas said indifferently, “Don’t kill him yet, just cripple him.”

Bruce immediately gladly accepted the order. “Yes, Mr. Gray!”

He had been worried that he wouldn’t be able to get close to Lucas. But now that he received Lucas’s order, he became really proactive and soon called someone to drag Aston away.

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Meanwhile, in the Brookes' villa in LA, Andrew was infuriated after Lucas hung up on him.

He wanted to call Aston again to ask what was going on and why Lucas could hear them from the side and even take the phone away to talk to him.

But after calling several times, Aston still didn't answer.

"Someone!" the enraged Andrew roared.

His personal butler immediately ran to him and respectfully asked, "Mr. Brooke, may I know what orders you have?"

"Get Stanley here immediately. I need him to kill someone in Orange County!"

Chapter 204: Sending a Killer

Andrew directly issued an order to have someone killed, but the butler simply raised his brows a little without any shock on his face. He looked down and said, “Yes!”

The butler of the Brookes had long gotten used to such things.

“Also, contact the people in Orange County and get them to find out where Aston is. Tell him to call me back immediately!” Andrew said.

The butler accepted the orders and got to it immediately while Andrew sat on his soft chair. For some reason, he had an ominous feeling in his heart.

Distracted, he fiddled with the chessboard and chess pieces on the table while waiting for news.

Soon, the flustered butler suddenly ran in. As soon as he entered, he exclaimed anxiously, “Mr. Brooke, bad news! We’ve just received news that all the factories and warehouses under the name of the Brookes have been sealed because of quality problems! This includes our branch companies in Orange County, which have all been reported and ordered to shut down temporarily for rectifications!”

“What?!” Andrew was stunned. He immediately stood up, causing the chessboard to flip over and the chess pieces to roll all over the ground.

“How did this happen?” Andrew muttered to himself. He really couldn’t digest the nightmare-like news all of a sudden.

The Brookes had started their empire as a manufacturer and trader. Now, all their factories and warehouses had been sealed, completely cutting off all of the Brookes’ production and trading channels, thereby causing them to be unable to deliver many of the orders they had already produced.

Not only would they be unable to deliver the goods, but with their factories sealed because of quality problems, they would probably have to face countless demands for compensation from many of their partners!

If their factories and warehouses remained sealed for a long time, not only would their capital chain be completely broken, but their reputation would also be tarnished. Moreover, the stock prices of their companies would plummet, and they might even end up collapsing and be forced to declare bankruptcy!

It was an extremely serious problem!

Anxious and vexed, Andrew paced around the study back and forth. No matter how he thought about it, he couldn’t figure out what went wrong. As one of the major families in LA, they had a good network of connections, and it was impossible for there to be a situation where their properties were sealed without warning!

“This must be the doing of someone deliberately dealing with the Brookes!” Andrew stopped in his tracks and made this judgment with certainty. “But who could it be?”

He turned around and instructed the butler, “Go and get everyone in the family and all management personnel here. Find out if anyone has been senseless and offended someone lately.”

“Yes!” The butler acknowledged but didn’t go out right away. Instead, he said hesitantly, “Sir, do you think the culprit could be that nobody Lucas Gray of Orange County?”

As far as he knew, Andrew and Aston were now trying to find a way to deal with Lucas and snatch his properties.

Andrew pondered for a moment and shook his head decisively. “It can’t be him. If it was in Orange County, he might still be able to use some power and stir up trouble. But he doesn’t have a foundation in LA, so he definitely can’t do this!”

Just as the butler followed Andrew’s instructions and gathered all the Brookes for a meeting, an inconspicuous minivan drove up to the entrance of the Brookes’ villa. After Aston was tossed out of the van onto the bush beside the entrance, the van quickly drove off.

It was only when a member of the family rushing to the meeting happened to discover a foot exposed outside the bush and hurriedly called someone to see what was going on that they discovered Aston, who was unconscious and had had his limbs broken.

“Bad news! Aston is injured!”

Hearing this, Andrew rushed over. When he saw the severely injured and unconscious Aston with all his limbs broken, he immediately flew into a rage!

When Andrew heard the doctor’s diagnosis that Aston’s limbs might never recover for the rest of his life and he would become a complete vegetable, his eyes were burning with resentment.

His eyes full of a gloomy and murderous aura, Andrew clenched his teeth and spit out each word. “Lucas! Gray! He must have done this!”

“Where’s Stanley? Where is he?” he suddenly shouted at the surroundings.

A tall, middle-aged man stepped out of the crowd and stood in front of Andrew.
“Sir.”

Andrew immediately glanced at him and ordered menacingly, “Stanley, I want you to make a trip to Orange County right away and kill Lucas Gray! No, don’t kill him immediately. Bring him back here. I want to do it myself and put him through endless suffering before letting him die!”

Andrew had a ferocious expression, deeply resenting Lucas, who had the audacity to hurt his grandson!

He had found out from Aston that Lucas seemed to be good at martial arts.

But Stanley was an even more powerful and domineering expert. Over the years, no one in LA had been a match for him!

Actually, given the power that the Brookes had in the past, they shouldn’t have been able to afford to hire a great expert like Stanley. But Andrew had inadvertently saved Stanley’s life back then, so Stanley had been staying with the Brookes and working for them.

It could be said that Stanley’s role in the Brooke family was the same as Hans’s in the Hale family. In private, he had helped the Brookes facilitate a lot of illegal businesses, allowing the Brookes to develop so quickly in just over a decade and almost become one of the top families in LA.

And in Andrew’s opinion, Stanley’s martial arts was far beyond that of Hans!

Besides, Stanley was now in his prime, and his physical strength was at its peak, so he could definitely take down the rookie Lucas!

The butler handed over some information about Lucas to Stanley, including his photo, address, company address, and other basic information.

Stanley looked down and turned around to leave without saying a word while holding the information in hand.

Lucas was flipping through a stack of documents in his office on the top floor of the Stardust Corporation building when his phone suddenly rang.

Seeing the caller ID display Bruce, Lucas answered the call expressionlessly.

“Mr. Gray, I have had Aston Brooke’s limbs broken and dumped him at the entrance of the Brooke residence. Andrew Brooke is said to have hit the roof,” Bruce carefully said from the other end.

Not at all interested, Lucas said, “If it’s for a trivial thing like this, you don’t have to call me.”

“Mr. Gray!” Bruce hurriedly yelled again anxiously. “I haven’t finished yet. In a fit of anger, Andrew Brooke sent one of their experts called Stanley to harm you!”

“According to the information I have, Stanley’s martial arts is superb. And over the years, he has faced very few who are worthy of being his opponents. He’s also very good at assassination. Stanley is now rushing to Orange County. Be careful!”

Lucas’s face remained calm as he said indifferently, “Don’t worry. No one in this country can kill me.”

Chapter 205: Close Shave With Death

Lucas's tone was extremely calm, but Bruce could feel the immense might, unparalleled confidence, and condescension in his tone.

Lucas was definitely not an arrogant person who had blind confidence in himself. The fact that he dared to say this meant that his combat skills were already far beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

Bruce thought of the scene when Hans, the former elite henchman of the Hales, was sent flying and crippled with a single kick before he could even dodge, and his heart was immediately full of horror and fear.

Lucas's purpose in saying this was actually to scare and deter him, lest he harbored thoughts he shouldn't have.

After ending the call, Lucas pondered for a bit and then called Jordan to ask him to come over.

He briefly told Jordan what Bruce had just said. When Jordan learned that the Brookes had actually sent a so-called expert to try to assassinate Lucas, a trace of excitement and murderous intent appeared in his eyes. "Lucas, I'm going to kill that guy now!"

Lucas shook his head. "That'd be a waste of resources. Get Wade to go and stop him. Wade can get some practice by fighting with that person."

Jordan had trained alongside Lucas, so Lucas naturally understood his abilities very well. Jordan could undoubtedly kill the enemy in a second.

But Wade was different. Although Wade was also an expert known as a king of underground boxing, he was mainly just good at punching and had great strength. He was extremely aggressive, but his skills and adaptability were inferior.

Since Stanley was said to have impressive combat skills and was good at assassination, he would be an excellent opponent for Wade to practice on.

“Tsk, okay.” Jordan pursed his lips, feeling disappointed that he wouldn’t be getting the chance to move his limbs and get some exercise.

“But you should tag along too. Watch Wade in secret to make sure he doesn’t mess up,” Lucas added.

“Okay, Lucas!” Jordan immediately became excited again as he followed the orders and left.

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Soon, according to Jordan’s order, Wade drove to the highway that vehicles had to pass through when traveling between LA to Orange County.

He parked the car on the side of a sparsely populated section of the road and leaned quietly against the car while scanning the vehicles coming from LA.

Before long, a low-profile Nissan drove over from afar. It had the familiar license plate that he saw on the paper just now.

Without saying a word, Wade picked up a fist-sized rock from the ground and hurled it straight at the front windshield of the Nissan.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the tempered glass of the windshield immediately shattered, forming a hole and various densely packed cracks in the glass.

Screech!

The tires let out ear-piercing screeches as the driver applied the emergency brakes. The tires caused two deep black skid marks on the ground before pulling over near the roadside.

The car door opened. A tall, middle-aged man stepped out of the Nissan and walked toward Wade with a straight face.

“What do you mean by that?” the middle-aged man questioned with a gloomy expression.

Standing at about 1.85 meters tall, he was taller than average in the eyes of most people. But he was much shorter than Wade, who was more than two meters tall and much bulkier than him.

Wade looked at him coldly. “Are you the person the Brookes sent to assassinate Mr. Gray?”

The middle-aged man was Stanley, the top henchman of the Brookes. Hearing this, he figured out what was going on. “Did Lucas Gray send you? Are you trying to stop me?”

Wade looked at Stanley condescendingly and said in a deep voice, “All those who try to disrespect Mr. Gray are my enemies!”

Then he swung his iron-like fists hard at Stanley.

As Stanley looked at Wade’s ferocious attack, his eyes turned cold as he clenched his fists and punched Wade’s fist!

The fists collided with a clear boom.

Wade felt a massive and unparalleled force coming from the collision of their fists, and his complexion changed drastically as he quickly retreated backward several steps. Only then did he manage to shake off the massive force from the punch.

But at this moment, his fist was trembling a little with a numbing pain in his knuckles. He couldn't help but move his fingers gently to try to alleviate the pain.

In contrast, his opponent was standing still with clenched fists and a straight face.

To Wade's astonishment, he was at a disadvantage in the simple fistfight between them!

He was a king of underground boxing, and his fists were strong enough to bend a steel plate with one punch. Almost no one could trump him in terms of strength!

But the middle-aged man in front of him easily repelled Wade's punch. And judging from the way he looked, he seemed to have done it effortlessly without using his full strength.

Wade was astounded. But he immediately focused as if he was facing a great enemy and tried to find his flaw.

"Hmph, how dare you come and stop me when you're so incompetent?" Stanley snorted coldly before stomping his foot on the ground and flying toward Wade like an arrow launched from a bow.

He was so quick that there seemed to be afterimages!

Wade was startled, and he immediately raised both his fists in front of his chest. But when Stanley was about to touch Wade's body, he suddenly launched a roundhouse kick and kicked the back of Wade's knee with immense force.

"Aaahh!" Wade was caught off guard, and his knees turned weak after being struck by the kick, causing him to almost fall straight onto his knees!

He hollered furiously and tried his best to stop himself from kneeling. He stumbled and staggered a little before regaining his balance.

But this gave Stanley a chance!

Like a bolt of lightning, Stanley dashed close to Wade. Suddenly, he whipped out a cold and dazzling dagger and then moved to slit Wade's neck.

Wade didn't expect Stanley to have a dagger with him, nor did he expect him to launch an unexpected attack. In a rush, he could only elbow Stanley's arm to try to knock the dagger out of his hand and save himself from the deadly assassination.

Stanley's wrist was indeed knocked away, but he immediately threw the dagger in his right hand to his left. The dagger formed a silvery flower-shaped light in the air as it spun. He was fluid and fast like a phantom, and in the blink of an eye, he stabbed at Wade's neck!

Wade could see the icy coldness of the light reflecting off of the dagger, but Stanley was too fast, and there was no way he could stop the attack before the dagger reached him!

"Oh crap!"

Just as Wade was about to suffer the lethal blow, a figure suddenly darted out from the side and kicked Stanley's waist!

"Argh!" Stanley let out a muffled grunt. He was kicked several meters away and staggered backward before barely regaining his balance.

While rubbing his waist with one hand, Stanley looked at the young man who suddenly rushed out in front of him in astonishment.

"Who are you?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 206 – Member Of The Falcon Regiment

Chapter 206: Member of the Falcon Regiment

The young man who kicked Stanley was naturally Jordan, who had been staying nearby to observe the battle secretly.

When Wade saw Jordan, his tense heart relaxed a little.

He had almost suffered a lethal slit on his neck and a stab in the heart by Stanley moments ago!

“Stand back,” Jordan said to Wade before staring at Stanley’s chest and face.

Wade knew that he wasn’t a match for Stanley and obediently retreated far away from the battlefield despite being full of reluctance so that he wouldn’t get in Jordan’s way.

Watching their actions, Stanley suddenly said, “Are you also Lucas Gray’s subordinate? Your combat skills are quite impressive. I didn’t see your movements clearly at all.”

Jordan suddenly sneered. “I really didn’t expect a soldier of the prestigious Falcon Regiment to become someone’s lackey and be at their beck and call!”

When Stanley heard the words ‘Falcon Regiment’, his expression changed drastically, and horror appeared all over his face.

He stared at Jordan and said in a shaky voice brimming with fear, “You... How do you know about the Falcon Regiment? How do you know about my... Who exactly are you?”

This was Stanley's greatest secret, which no one had ever discovered. But now, his identity was actually exposed by this young man only in his twenties.

"Are you, a traitor of the Falcon Regiment, qualified to ask who I am?"

Jordan sneered and moved his toes without another word, propelling himself at Stanley. His speed was much faster than Stanley's earlier, and even the afterimages weren't visible!

Stanley's heart was full of horror, as he couldn't see Jordan's actions at all!

He didn't dare to be careless at all as he tightened his grip on his dagger and shielded his fatal point.

Smack!

Stanley felt a sudden excruciating pain in his wrist and instantly dropped his dagger. Jordan snatched it!

Immediately afterward, Jordan smashed his fist against the center of Stanley's chest, sending him flying!

When Stanley got up from the ground, he couldn't worry about the immense pain spreading from his chest and merely stared at Jordan in disbelief. "Disarming technique? Are you also a member of the Falcon Regiment?"

The move Jordan just used to snatch the dagger away was one of the secret and untold tricks of the Falcon Regiment!

Jordan glared at Stanley coldly and said indifferently, "You're not fit to mention the Falcon Regiment. Since you've long betrayed the Falcon Regiment, what are you still carrying this for?"

He suddenly raised his hand. A thin silver chain with a small silver wing pendant hung between his fingers, and half of the pendant had already lost its luster due to friction. It was the token of every soldier of the Falcon Regiment!

Stanley subconsciously raised his hand to touch his neck, only to realize that there was no longer anything hanging on it.

Only then did he realize that when Jordan kicked him away earlier, the Falcon Regiment pendant that he always hung around his neck and kept close to him had been revealed. This was the reason Jordan could identify him as a former member of the Falcon Regiment.

When Jordan punched his chest a moment ago, he took the opportunity to grab this wing pendant!

“Give it back to me!” Stanley hollered anxiously and then leaped at Jordan. His goal was to snatch the pendant back!

“You’re overestimating yourself!” Jordan snorted coldly, clenched his fist, and lunged at Stanley.

Both of them were extremely quick, and they looked like ghosts entangling with each other. Whenever their bodies came into contact, there would be several dull sounds of strikes landing on flesh.

Standing at a spot nearby, Wade watched this unimaginable fight with his mouth and eyes wide open.

Despite having perfect vision, he actually couldn’t see the trajectory of the two men’s movements. This was a duel between two top experts who were far beyond his level!

Bang!

With a final dull thud, a figure suddenly flew nearly ten meters away out of the mass of shadow-like figures before landing hard on the ground.

Stanley fell to the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood that surged up from his chest. For a long time, he couldn't stand up.

Holding the wing pendant, Jordan slowly walked up to Stanley and questioned coldly, "What do you still want this for, you traitor? This is the identity token of the soldiers of the Falcon Regiment. You're not fit to have it!"

"No, I didn't betray! No! Give it back to me!" Stanley roared at the top of his lungs as he tried his best to get up and grab the pendant in Jordan's hand. But the excruciating pain in his chest caused him to collapse.

Staring at him coldly, Jordan said in a low voice, "Stanley Ray, native of Miami, former captain of the vanguard of the Falcon Regiment. During his time in the regiment, he participated in team combat one hundred and fourteen times and took part in thirty-seven rescue missions and ninety-six assassination missions, all of which were successfully completed. But in the last assassination mission ten years ago, he disappeared, and his whereabouts were unknown. After some discussion, it was determined that comrade Stanley Ray died bravely and was posthumously named as a martyr. His monument was erected, and a biography was written for him. It has been included in the history of martyrs of the Falcon Regiment, and it is mandatory reading for all the soldiers of the Falcon Regiment to serve as a role model for them."

A trace of sorrow and self-deprecation appeared in Jordan's eyes as he sneered. "This is what I read in the history of the martyrs, and we all think that you are a hero. But unexpectedly, not only did you betray the Falcon Regiment, but you became a lackey specialized in killing!"

Jordan's words were like sharp daggers piercing through Stanley's heart!

“No, I didn’t betray! I didn’t!” Stanley covered his head in pain. Despite being a tough man who had only ever shed blood and not tears, he could no longer hold back his tears as he bawled in pain.

When Jordan saw the state that the hero in his heart was now in, he felt just as terrible.

He could tell that Stanley still had strong feelings for the Falcon Regiment. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have worn the wing pendant on his neck at all times, and he wouldn’t be in so much agony after hearing his words either.

“Stanley, Captain Ray, you said you didn’t betray the Falcon Regiment, but why didn’t you return to the regiment and instead stayed with the Brookes for so many years? Why did you stay there as a shameful killer who has to stay hidden and commit those sordid misdeeds for them?” Jordan lowered his head and stared at him.

“I…” Stanley realized that there was no way he could explain at all.

After a long silence, he finally lowered his head despondently without saying a single word.

Jordan shook his head in disappointment. “Since you’re not willing to tell me, forget it. I can kill you now on the grounds that you tried to assassinate the leader of the Falcon Regiment. But on account that you still have feelings for the Falcon Regiment, I will let you off today.

“But if you have the guts to do something unconscionable like this again, I will definitely not spare you!” Jordan said with determination as he tossed the wing pendant in his hand in front of Stanley and then turned around to leave.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 207 – I Want To Leave

Chapter 207: I Want To Leave

Stanley subconsciously held the feather pendant tightly in his palm, as if he had recovered a treasure.

As Jordan left, Stanley stared at his back in a daze, but the things Jordan said before leaving echoed repeatedly in his mind.

‘I can kill you now on the grounds that you tried to assassinate the leader of the Falcon Regiment.’

No, the person the Brookes want me to kill is called Lucas Gray.

No, no, Jordan is from the Falcon Regiment, and he’s Lucas Gray’s subordinate. Does this mean that Lucas Gray is the captain of Falcon Regiment?!

The person the Brookes want me to assassinate is the captain of the Falcon Regiment?!

Stanley’s heart suddenly jumped, and he struggled to get up from the ground to catch up to Jordan and clarify his doubts.

But Jordan had long already gotten into the car that was parked a short distance away and left together with Wade.

Head hung low, Stanley looked at the feather pendant stained with mud in his hand and suddenly raised his hand to give himself a hard slap on the face!

He then fell to his knees and cried out loudly in agony, “Ahhh!”

Meanwhile, when Jordan and Wade arrived in Orange County, they headed straight to the Stardust Corporation to look for Lucas. Then Jordan reported to Lucas about Stanley being the former captain of the assault team of the Falcon Regiment.

Lucas frowned slightly.

Jordan continued, “However, I can tell that he doesn’t really seem to have defected from the Falcon Regiment. He still seems to have strong emotions and attachment to the Falcon Regiment, but he refused to tell me his reason. There seems to be more than meets the eye.”

Lucas nodded. “Go back and find out what his situation is. After you get a clear idea, come back and report to me.”

“Yes, Lucas!” Jordan obeyed and left.

Lucas sat by the floor-to-ceiling window of his office and took out a wing-shaped pendant from his collar. It was different from Stanley’s because it was golden in color, symbolizing the captain of the Falcon Regiment.

He looked out of the window of the top floor of the Stardust Corporation office building and stared into the distance for a long time without moving.

The Brookes gathered in the living room of Andrew Brooke’s villa and discussed the matter of the sealing of all the factories and warehouses belonging to their family, as well as the sudden tragedy that struck Andrew’s favorite grandson, Aston.

Just now, they received news from the hospital that Aston was diagnosed with severe injuries, and all his limbs and joints were crushed into bits. There was no longer any possibility of recovery in this life.

In other words, Aston, the descendant all the Brookes had high hopes on, had been completely crippled and became an invalid.

The Hales all gritted their teeth and cursed at Lucas for causing Aston and the Hales to fall into such a terrible plight.

“Andrew, Lucas Gray is merely an abandoned child kicked out and disowned by the Hutton. It’s simply unforgivable that he had the guts to do this to us!”

“Hmph, when Stanley captures him later, we must teach him a good lesson! I will use a hammer to break all the bones in his body to avenge Aston!”

“Me too! I also want to take revenge on him! I’m going to try every single torture method on him!”

“Don’t let him die so soon. We must make sure he suffers enough pain before we let him die!”

...

The Brookes were all speaking with righteous indignation and bloodthirstiness. If Lucas appeared in front of them right now, they would definitely use torture methods like plucking out his tendons on him!

At this time, a bodyguard ran in from outside and bowed while reporting to Bruce, “Sir, Mr. Stanley Ray is here.”

“Okay!” Andrew exclaimed agitatedly.

He then hurriedly said, “Quickly invite Mr. Ray in.”

He thought that since Stanley returned, it meant that he had completed the task he gave him and brought that bastard Lucas Gray back!

How could Andrew not be excited and overjoyed?

The surrounding family members expressed their joy as well. They were just waiting to take revenge on Lucas for Aston.

Stanley maintained a straight face and walked into the hall.

Andrew took a glance at Stanley before looking behind the latter to see what Lucas looked like now.

Unfortunately, Stanley walked into the living room alone and didn't bring anyone behind him.

"Stanley, where's Lucas Gray? Did you leave him outside? Hurry up and have someone bring him in!" Andrew urged eagerly.

To his surprise, Stanley shook his head and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry, Mr. Brooke."

The expression on Andrew's face froze, and he immediately turned sullen as he questioned, "What do you mean by that? Did you not bring Lucas Gray back with you?"

Stanley answered calmly, "I couldn't complete the mission this time."

"What did you say?!"

Before Andrew could question further and lose his temper, Stanley quickly continued, "Mr. Brooke, I'm very grateful to you for saving my life back then, but I've already worked for the Brookes for a full ten years. During these ten years, I've done a lot for you guys and saved many of you on countless occasions. I've also helped you kill many people.

"In the past ten years, I should have already repaid your kindness for saving my life back then. It's time for me to leave the Brookes now."

After hearing Stanley's intention to leave, Andrew, who just wanted to ask Stanley about why he hadn't been able to nab Lucas, immediately turned gloomy.

Back then, he had saved Stanley by coincidence. And for the sake of repaying him, Stanley chose to stay with the Brookes and put his elite combat and assassination skills to use by doing lots of dirty deeds for them.

Many of the Brookes' old rivals had silently died under Stanley's assassinations.

Moreover, Andrew also became increasingly fond of using Stanley. After all, using brutal force and assassinations was much easier than resorting to devising business tactics with painstaking efforts.

This also caused those the Brookes bullied to be too afraid to take revenge because they were scared of Stanley.

But once the news of Stanley's departure from the Brookes spread, the Brookes would fall into an extremely dangerous situation.

So no matter what, they couldn't let Stanley leave!

Andrew narrowed his eyes and stared at Stanley, scrutinizing every expression of his. "Why are you leaving us? Is there another family trying to poach you with a large sum of money?"

Stanley shook his head. "No, there were many people who wanted to poach me with money in the past, but I still stayed with the Brookes. Money doesn't mean anything to me."

"Since it's not because of money, then tell me why you want to leave!"

Looking at Andrew calmly, Stanley said, "I promised someone that I would never do anything unconscionable again. Besides, you've offended someone that you definitely can't afford to offend. The Brookes will vanish soon."

Chapter 208: Kill Me

“You! Bastard, what nonsense are you babbling about?!” Andrew pointed at Stanley’s nose furiously and berated at the top of his lungs. “Who is it that we can’t afford to offend? Who? Tell me! Hmph, the Brookes have already developed to where we are now, and we’re also a first-class family in this city! Let’s see who has the ability to make the Brookes disappear!”

Andrew had always been a conceited and arrogant person, so Stanley’s words greatly angered him, and he found his explanation to be completely unacceptable.

At this moment, he seemed to have forgotten the predicament that the Brookes were currently in. All of their factories and warehouses had been sealed, and within less than two weeks, the Brookes would go bankrupt.

Moreover, after knowing Lucas’s identity, Stanley understood exactly how the Brookes had landed themselves in this predicament.

He had wanted to advise Andrew not to offend Lucas again on account that he had worked for the Brookes for ten years. But he was well aware of what Andrew’s personality was like. At this point, Andrew definitely wouldn’t take his advice.

Stanley sighed and looked at Andrew with pity in his eyes, “Since you’re so confident, I wish you all peace, Mr. Brooke. Goodbye!”

With that, he turned around and walked toward the door.

He had already repaid the Brookes for their kindness during the past ten years.

Andrew stared at Stanley's back with a cold and gloomy gaze in his eyes. In the end, it turned into a crazy murderous intent.

“Hold it!”

With Andrew's holler, around 30 elite experts dressed in bodyguard uniforms rushed in and blocked Stanley.

They were all experts the Brookes had hired from various places. Although they were inferior to Stanley in combat prowess, they were all highly skilled, and many of them had received guidance from Stanley before.

Stanley stopped in his tracks. He frowned and turned to look at Andrew. “What do you mean by this?”

A trace of ruthlessness flashed in Andrew's eyes as he said coldly, “If I hadn't saved you back then, you would have died. Do you think you'd be able to repay me for saving your life by working a little for the Brookes? You must be dreaming! You will never be able to repay this kindness in your life! If I don't let you go, you will have to stay with the Brookes for the rest of your life and work for me!”

Stanley sneered. “Andrew, are you planning to make me work for the Brookes like a slave?”

Andrew sighed in a pretentious manner. “Stanley, I originally treated you as an honored guest of the Brookes and paid you well. However, you're so ignorant that you insist on leaving. In that case, if you want to leave, I have to tell you clearly.

“If you are willing to change your mind and continue working for me and the Brookes, I will naturally still provide for you as before. But if you insist on leaving, I will have to kill you! Think it over carefully, but I advise you to choose the first option.”

Andrew looked at Stanley hypocritically, acting like he was sparing a thought for him.

Prior to this, Stanley still felt some feelings and attachment to the Brookes and thought of giving them a reminder.

But at this moment, Andrew's words made Stanley lose the last bit of attachment.

“Andrew Brooke, you should understand that the Brookes can't force me to stay with the skills that I have.”

Stanley was no longer polite and directly addressed Andrew by his full name with some derision on his face.

With a gloomy smile, Andrew said, “You're right. No one in the Brooke family can defeat you in melee combat, but are you faster than a bullet?”

Then he gestured to 30 experts at the entrance.

Whoosh!

These experts each quickly pulled out a black pistol from their waists and pointed the muzzles at Stanley in unison.

A cold glint flashed in Stanley's eyes.

For so many years, he had done his best for the Brookes and did so many of the unconscionable tasks that they had given him. He had helped them kill and get rid of their enemies, which he thought was already enough to return the favor.

But he never thought that he would actually be treated like this by the Brookes now that he wanted to leave.

At the same time, the Brookes in the hall all screamed and retreated toward the back corridor behind them, leaving Stanley alone in the empty hall.

“Andrew, get rid of this ungrateful dog! The Brookes saved his life and fed him for so many years, but now he has the audacity to leave us!”

“What an ingrate! He claims that he’s returned the favor just because he’s done some things for us. That’s utter bullshit! Only when you die for us will the scores be settled!”

“Hmph, you just know some martial arts. That’s all. What’s the big deal?! The Brookes have so many experts armed with guns now. We don’t need him at all! Since he dares to betray the Brookes, just kill him!”

...

The Brookes hid in a safe place while screaming and cursing at Stanley in the middle of the hall.

Stanley glanced at them.

Among these people, there were people he had helped save and some he had watched grow up since they were children. There were many he usually took care of and taught martial arts to.

But they were all now glaring at him with hatred and malicious intent in their eyes, wishing that he would die here immediately.

For the first time in his life, Stanley was so disappointed with the Brookes that a trace of killing intent even surged within him.

“Stanley, have you thought it through? Do you want to live or die? What is your choice?” Andrew spoke up again with a sense of superiority and the confidence that he would win.

No matter how good at fighting you may be, you can’t outrun or beat guns!

He didn’t believe that Stanley would be able to escape with so many guns pointed at him.

Of course, Andrew still hoped that Stanley would obediently choose to stay with the Brookes. After all, Stanley's combat skills and assassination techniques could still bring lots of benefits to the Brookes and help them deter their enemies.

If he really died, it would be a loss for them.

But if Stanley was forced to stay, he would definitely be less loyal to the Brookes and might even turn against them. However, Andrew was not worried about that.

Once he compromised and agreed to stay, he would have someone inject Stanley with poison!

If he didn't want to be in pain and misery every day, he would have to obediently listen to them, and they would never have to worry about him retaliating!

Andrew had already thought of all the steps to take next, but he suddenly heard Stanley calmly say, "Over the years, I've helped the Brookes kill and commit lots of dirty deeds. Money doesn't mean anything to me, and neither does my life. It doesn't make any difference to me whether I can live a few more days or not.

"I definitely won't continue staying with the Brookes and killing people for you anymore. Since you don't want to let me go, kill me now."

Chapter 209: Arrived at the Door

Stanley's voice was extremely calm, and he didn't seem to have any fear of death or desire to live. It was as if he was saying something as simple as 'it's time to eat'.

Andrew's eyes widened in shock, and he was speechless for a while.

He could tell that Stanley had really decided to leave the Brookes, even if it meant that he had to die!

In fact, Stanley was already bent on dying now.

Andrew frowned. It was completely different from the outcome that he wanted to see. His goal wasn't to kill Stanley.

He lowered his voice and softly advised, "Stanley, you're only in your early forties now, and you still have decades of good times waiting for you in a bright future. So, why do you have to be so stubborn? Actually, if you stay with the Brookes, it'd be good for both you and everyone. Don't you agree?"

"If you'd like, I can give you a luxurious villa and let you enjoy an endless amount of money and fortune. If you want a partner, I can find you all kinds of beautiful women to choose from. Even if you've gotten sick of killing, I can also arrange a more relaxed job for you, as long as you agree to stay with the Brookes and help us out when we're in need.

"Stanley, look, I've already said so much and made a compromise. Are you still going to put us in a life and death struggle?"

Andrew persuaded Stanley by offering him tempting benefits, especially the last concession about letting Stanley retire from doing those dirty deeds again.

If it was in the past, Stanley might have really agreed to it.

Unfortunately, Andrew had already offended Lucas, the captain of the Falcon Regiment. This predetermined that Stanley wouldn't stay with the Brookes and help them to deal with Lucas.

Stanley shook his head. "Andrew, I won't change my mind. If you don't let me leave, I'd rather die."

Andrew immediately seemed disappointed, and at the same time, he was puzzled too. *Stanley was fine before this. Why is he acting like another person after returning from Orange County? Why does he insist on leaving the Brookes?*

Despite finding it a pity, Andrew had no choice but to choose to kill someone who insisted on leaving the Brookes and was no longer of any use to them.

Only by killing Stanley could the Brookes guarantee that he wouldn't reveal their dark secrets and that he wouldn't be taken in by an enemy and turn against them.

Although Stanley's death would also bring a lot of trouble to them, their enemies would still be deterred from confronting them as long as they remained tight-lipped and didn't let outsiders know that he was dead.

Just as Andrew was clenching his jaw and planning to order these elite henchmen to shoot, there was suddenly a loud voice coming from outside the hall. "Hey, it's so lively here now! Are they starting a fight?"

Everyone looked over in the direction of the voice.

Two tall and slender figures in their twenties entered through the gate one after another.

Stanley turned over and saw Jordan at the back with a single glance. It was Jordan who said those words.

The person in front of Jordan...

Stanley's breathing suddenly became quicker, and he had a burning gaze in his eyes as he stared at Lucas's face without blinking.

It was a very young and handsome face belonging to someone who seemed to be about 27 or 28 years old and was tall and toned. He was emitting a domineering aura that wasn't to be defied, and he was obviously a powerful and mighty figure.

This must be the person Jordan mentioned!

Lucas Gray, the leader of the Falcon Regiment!

Stanley couldn't help getting excited.

He had left the Falcon Regiment ten years ago, and Lucas had only joined the Falcon Regiment six years ago, so it was the first time he met Lucas.

"Who are you?" Andrew frowned as he looked at the two uninvited strangers in front of him.

Although the Brookes had dealt with Lucas for some time, Aston had always been the one communicating with him because the latter was in Orange County. Andrew had never seen Lucas before.

After taking a clear glimpse at Lucas's face, the butler standing beside Andrew instantly seemed horrified!

Although he hadn't seen Lucas with his own eyes, the butler had just handed over a copy of Lucas's information that he had collated to Stanley a few hours ago. So he had seen Lucas's picture.

It's Lucas Gray!

He's actually here at the Brookes'!

The butler's face paled, and he hurriedly came over to Andrew to remind him who Lucas was.

But Lucas beat him to it and said with a smile, "Mr. Brooke, we finally meet."

Hearing Lucas's slightly familiar voice, Andrew first froze for a moment before quickly realizing what was going on. He pointed at Lucas and hollered, "Lucas Gray! You must be Lucas Gray!"

Just a few hours ago, he had had a brief conversation with Lucas through Aston's phone. So he had a vivid memory of Lucas's voice!

"Not bad. You have quite a good memory, Mr. Brooke. You managed to recognize my voice." Lucas openly admitted to his identity.

Andrew's eyes were immediately full of murderous intent as he laughed maniacally and menacingly. "Hahahaha! I was just worried that Stanley might not be able to kidnap you, but I didn't expect you to come here of your own accord! You've crippled my most promising and my favorite grandson, so be prepared to stay in the Brookes forever to atone for your sins!"

Andrew issued an order, and half of the 30 people who had their guns aimed at Stanley in the hall immediately turned and aimed their guns at Lucas and Jordan, who were standing outside the door of the hall.

Seeing this, Stanley panicked and looked at Jordan and Lucas anxiously and worriedly.

He wasn't afraid of death, nor was he afraid of how many guns were aimed at him.

But if he ended up causing Lucas and Jordan to die here, he would die with guilt and without peace of mind even if he also lost his life!

After making brief eye contact with Stanley, Lucas immediately looked away, but he could see the worry in his eyes and couldn't help but feel a little comforted.

Lucas came here today with the intention to take a look at the former captain of the Falcon Regiment's assault team. Indeed, Stanley didn't disappoint him.

Facing the dozen or so pistols being pointed at him, Lucas maintained the same expression and said calmly, "What? Do you want to kill me?"

Lucas's calmness made Andrew despise him, and he couldn't help but get even more furious.

"Lucas Gray, I have to admit that you do have a lot of guts! But since you've crippled my grandson, I definitely won't let you off! Don't worry. I won't kill you easily. I'll definitely lock you up and let you enjoy all the misery and agony there is in this world before sending you on your way!" Andrew roared with resentment and malice all over his face.

But Lucas suddenly smiled. "Just a few days ago, there was also a family that thought they were very powerful. And like you, they pointed more than ten pistols at me while threatening me. Do you know what happened to them next?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 210 –

Chapter 210: Try Shooting

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

Andrew pondered for a moment and soon recalled what Aston had told him before. He sneered. “Are you referring to the Hales in Orange County?”

Lucas smiled and nodded. “Yes.”

Andrew snorted coldly. “Are you trying to tell me that the Hales pointed their pistols at you and ended up having to bear the consequence of being captured by the military and facing annihilation overnight? Let me tell you. If you want to threaten me with this matter, you’ve made the wrong plan!

“I know that what happened to the Hales that day was just a coincidence! You are just a good-for-nothing the Huttons disowned. I won’t fall for you trying to throw

your weight around and pretending to be powerful in front of me! I don't believe that you can do anything to me once I order my men to shoot you!"

In Andrew's heart, he had always refused to believe that Lucas had that much power and authority to command the military. So even after Aston told him all those things that happened to the Hales, he still felt that it was just a coincidence that Lucas had gotten such a huge advantage and that he was just using the power of the military to make everyone think that he was mighty.

If Aston was conscious now, he would have rushed to grab Andrew's neck and shake him violently to tell him how ridiculously wrong his grandfather really was.

Lucas burst into laughter and shook his head. "It seems that you're more foolish than I imagined."

"Scoundrel!" Andrew had always been an arrogant person. And now that he was being scolded by a junior, he immediately flew into a rage and barked, "Lucas Gray, I'm going to kill you!"

With his furious roar, everyone pointed their guns at Lucas.

There were around 30 pistols, all of which were aiming at Lucas. It was truly a shocking scene.

If Andrew issued the order, an intense wave of bullets would definitely put dozens of holes in Lucas!

Stanley was horrified. He was already feeling extremely guilty toward the Falcon Regiment, so how could he watch the captain of the Falcon Regiment get shot to death in front of him?

"All of you, stop!" Without any hesitation, Stanley tapped his toes on the ground and launched himself upward, immediately flying past the crowd at the door and blocking in front of Lucas. He hollered furiously, "Don't touch him!"

Andrew watched Stanley's actions in astonishment and froze for a moment before laughing out loud. "Stanley Ray, it turns out you're trying to protect Lucas Gray. In that case, I've found your Achilles' heel! Hey, if you don't want Lucas Gray to die, stay with the Brookes and work for us. I can guarantee that I will spare his life! Otherwise, I'll order them to shoot you both!"

Looking at Andrew's smug smile, Stanley couldn't help feeling regret.

He regretted being too impulsive just now!

In fact, as the former captain of the Falcon Regiment's assault team, who had carried out countless assassination missions, Stanley was actually well aware of the logic of catching the ringleader before catching his underlings.

If he hadn't rushed over to protect Lucas just now and instead gone to hold Andrew hostage and force him to get everyone to drop their guns and let Lucas off, Lucas might have been safe now instead of still being threatened.

Lucas had the same thought in mind. But he understood that Stanley did this simply because he was scared of chaos breaking out.

Stanley undoubtedly still had deep feelings for the Falcon Regiment. Otherwise, he wouldn't have lost his composure and dashed over to protect him, a stranger he had never met.

In fact, not long ago, Jordan had already investigated Stanley and found clearly all the information about him. In the past ten years, he didn't return to the Falcon Regiment because of a hidden reason.

This was why Lucas wanted to come here and look at him with his own eyes.

At this moment, Stanley was conflicted and full of misery in the face of those two options.

He didn't want Lucas to die, but the price of saving Lucas was that he had to stay with the Brookes and continue helping them commit all sorts of dirty deeds. He didn't want to choose either of those two options.

Stanley's eyes were red and bloodshot. Gritting his teeth hard, he turned around and said softly to Lucas behind him, "I will attack them later to distract them. You guys hurry up and leave while you still have the chance. If necessary, shield yourselves with my corpse. You must escape safely!"

There were numerous pistols in front of him, and even if he was quick, it would be hard for him to dodge. So he had to help Lucas and Jordan to escape safely.

Hearing his words, Lucas suddenly smiled. "Don't worry. We won't die. No one in this world can kill me so far."

Lucas sounded domineering and condescending. Although his words were arrogant, Stanley subconsciously trusted him, as he felt that everything Lucas said had to be true!

"Hahaha, how arrogant!" Andrew laughed maniacally as if he had heard some joke. The Brookes hiding behind were all staring at Lucas with contempt and derision.

"I'd like to see how you can stay alive under the power of these twenty-eight pistols of mine!" Andrew glowered at Lucas with resentment.

But Lucas merely smiled and then did something that no one expected.

He walked straight toward the pine tree that was as tall as a human at the door and casually touched a branch before shaking his head and sighing. "This welcoming pine has grown well. Unfortunately, the owner has to be replaced."

Andrew watched Lucas's actions in puzzlement, but after hearing this, he immediately flew into a rage.

“Scoundrel! Before thinking of replacing the Brookes, you should consider if you are qualified! Don’t think that I don’t dare to do anything to you just because you’re one of the Huttons!

“Hmph, I’ve already had my people investigate clearly. You’re just a bastard who got driven out by the Huttons when you were a child. Many of the Huttons are looking forward to your death, and the Huttons have even screwed your Stardust Corporation over. If I kill you, maybe they’ll even thank me!”

With an icy cold glint in his eyes, Lucas said coldly, “Is that so? You can try your luck.”

“Don’t you think I won’t dare!” Andrew’s cheeks twitched, and he soon waved his hand violently. “Shoot!”

After this command, time seemed to slow down at this moment.

If the scene occurred in slow motion, everyone would be preparing to pull their triggers. The sounds of bullets being loaded in muzzles and the sounds of the internal machinery sliding would also ring out.

Stanley began to seem horrified as he slowly leaped toward Lucas.

Andrew gradually smiled smugly.

A fallen leaf slowly floated down in the air.

...

An extremely dangerous situation would happen in the next moment.

But Lucas had already vanished on the spot!