

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 351

Chapter 351: A Slap

Rachelle, who had just been bragging about her fiancé proudly, was dumbfounded at this point.

Indeed, she wasn't aware of Daniel's exact financial situation. But he would show off to her all the time by boasting about clinching major business deals and obtaining large commissions. He would also brag to her about casually spending tens of thousands of dollars in a single day, and from time to time, he would even give her luxury goods from big designer brands. Thus, Rachelle had always thought that she had found herself a wealthy fiancé and was really proud of herself for it.

But now that Daniel was exposed for wearing counterfeit luxury goods in front of everyone, Rachelle obviously couldn't accept it.

But while Rachelle was still dumbfounded and unable to come to terms with reality, the gazes of the crowd were cast on her again.

“Quick, look at the Givenchy sheepskin purse she's holding. It's counterfeit too! Even the brand on the logo is spelled wrong!”

“Look at her shoes. They're not genuine Gucci either. They're knockoffs!”

“The large diamond ring on her finger and the pearl necklace around her neck aren’t genuine either!”

“Hahahaha, oh my gosh. They seem like rich people all decked out in designer clothing and accessories, but it turns out they’re all knockoffs. This is hilarious!”

...

Everyone continuously spotted more and more counterfeit goods on Rachele as they scrutinized her, feeling as if they had discovered something incredible.

Furthermore, the counterfeits they were wearing were all low-grade knockoffs, on which the logos were incorrect and brand names misspelled. With such clear and obvious flaws, they could all tell that the items were all fakes even without professional authentication by experts.

Rachele and Daniel had been reduced to the laughing stock of everyone present!

Rachele was embarrassed and furious. Some of the items she was wearing were indeed replicas she had bought to pretend like she was rich. But she didn’t expect that even the gifts from Daniel, which she had thought were high-end luxury goods, were counterfeit products too!

Although she was boiling with fury, she knew that it wasn’t the right time to confront Daniel and thrash things out with him now. So she suppressed her anger and tried to draw everyone’s attention to Cheyenne, who was standing by the side quietly.

“Cheyenne Carter, you b*tch, you must be feeling pretty smug now, huh!?! Let me tell you, even if I’m not wearing authentic designer goods now, I’m still a thousand times better than a promiscuous woman like you!

“You just use your pretty face to seduce men, and you won’t even spare a lowly chauffeur of your family. You slept with him and got embroiled in a scandal that made you the talk of the town back then. You’re just a shameless, degenerate lowlife!

“Oh right, I almost forgot. Didn’t you also set up a company when you were in college? At the time, you were even lauded as a ‘beautiful CEO’. Oh, please! Everyone knows that your father isn’t blood-related to the Carters, so that makes you a bastard that even your grandfather dislikes. So, where did you get the money to set up your company? Who knows how many men you’ve slept with for money? Hmph, I find it too irksome to talk to someone as filthy as you!”

Rachelle glared at Cheyenne resentfully as she agitatedly slandered her and hurled countless insults at her. It was obvious that she had a strong hatred for Cheyenne. She was acting as if Cheyenne had killed her family!

Cheyenne was dumbfounded!

She never thought that someone could be so vicious, especially since she thought she hadn’t offended Rachelle in any way. She couldn’t figure out why Rachelle felt so much animosity toward her!

Rachelle is a woman herself. How could she bring herself to say such uncouth things and slander me so maliciously?

Cheyenne’s face was pale, and she was so livid that she began trembling.

Smack!

Suddenly, an extremely loud and crisp slap interrupted Rachelle’s incessant insults and slanders.

The hard impact of the slap made Rachelle cock her head toward the side uncontrollably before losing her balance and falling to the ground. One side of her face soon became red.

“If you dare to insult her again, I’ll rip your lips off!” Lucas’s gaze was like a sharp dagger as he looked down at Rachelle coldly. The look in his eyes was extremely terrifying, and he looked as if he was trying to stab her with them.

At this moment, Lucas was exuding a terrifying, murderous aura that made everyone else shudder.

The woman on the ground had repeatedly humiliated and mocked Cheyenne, which was already beyond the bottom line of Lucas’s tolerance.

Cheyenne and Amelia were the people whom Lucas cared about the most. He would never let anyone bully them again!

The reason he had been tolerating it was because he didn’t want a wench like Rachelle to disrupt his date with Cheyenne. After all, they rarely had the chance to spend some time alone with each other.

Yet Rachelle went overboard and took things too far by insulting and smearing Cheyenne. Lucas wouldn’t be a man if he could tolerate letting his wife get bullied in such a manner!

Cheyenne stared at Lucas in shock, but she gradually felt touched and blissful.

Lucas had defended her and protected her umpteenth times. Although Lucas had slapped Rachelle, Cheyenne somehow felt extremely at ease, and her heart was full of an indescribable warm and fuzzy feeling.

“You... you scoundrel, how dare you hit me?” Rachelle, sitting on the ground, hollered furiously with one hand on her face. In her opinion, Cheyenne’s husband was just a penniless good-for-nothing who freeloaded off her. Yet she was slapped by him!

Watching Cheyenne and Lucas hold each other’s gazes lovingly, while Daniel was just standing at the side cowardly even after seeing that she had gotten slapped by Lucas, Rachelle was even more enraged and full of envy!

She was just about to curse her heart out, but Lucas glared at her ruthlessly and coldly again, causing her to shut up instantly. This man’s gaze is so terrifying!

Everyone around them fell silent for a moment as Lucas handed his credit card to the dumbstruck sales assistant standing next to him. He said indifferently, “Since they can’t afford this trench coat, we’ll take it. There’s no issue with that, right?”

“Huh? Oh, okay!” The stunned sales assistant recovered from the trance that she had slipped into for a long time. She hurriedly said, “No problem. I’ll process the payment and wrap the trench coat up for you!”

Cheyenne’s lips moved slightly, but she didn’t end up saying anything.

She had initially planned to buy the trench coat as a gift for Lucas, but after hearing that it cost \$90,000, Cheyenne knew that she wouldn’t be able to afford it.

She had basically handed all her savings from her salary to Karen previously, and she had only become the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation a short while ago. So she didn’t have much cash in hand and could only let Lucas pay for it.

But Cheyenne secretly decided that she had to get Lucas a gift no matter what.

The store manager, who was standing behind them, exclaimed in shock when he saw the card Lucas handed the sales assistant. “Black Diamond Card?!”

Chapter 352: Threat and Coercion

As the manager of a store of Zegna, a leading international brand in luxury menswear, he had naturally gone through professional training in various aspects. In particular, he had specifically learned to identify emblems, logos, and symbols associated with top tycoons.

Although the store manager had never seen a legendary Black Diamond Card, which was said to be internationally recognized and also a symbol of supreme status, he had seen photos of them. So he could immediately recognize it when Lucas took it out.

At the same time, the store manager was astounded because he was aware of the rarity of a Black Diamond Card—there were less than 200 cards ever issued and distributed all over the world. Yet the young man in front of him managed to possess one. Clearly, his status was far beyond his imagination!

He wasn't the good-for-nothing and freeloader that Rachelle accused him of being!

The store manager didn't dare to make any more guesses, for fear that he might anger Lucas, this distinguished customer. Immediately afterward, he hurriedly took out from his pocket a membership card made of pure gold, bent forward, and handed it to Lucas with both hands respectfully. "Dear honored guest, welcome to Zegna menswear. This is our gold membership card, which represents the highest membership level of our brand. With it, you will be entitled to a twenty percent discount in any Zegna store worldwide. Please accept it!"

Lucas couldn't help glancing at the store manager a few more times. He was smart enough not to reveal Lucas's identity and instead handed him a membership card with the utmost respect, which would draw the relationship between the two of them a little closer. The store manager could really be considered a smart person.

"In that case, thank you." Lucas took the gold membership card and thanked him politely.

"Hah, don't be fooled by him. I refuse to believe that he can afford to pay for this trench coat. He better not think he can fool us with a random card!" Daniel, standing at the side, suddenly said to the store manager.

Given the level of his status, Daniel naturally couldn't recognize the Black Diamond Card. He merely thought that the store manager was deliberately mocking him and out to embarrass him by giving Lucas the gold membership card under the mistaken belief that Lucas could afford the trench coat! This stupid store manager should really think about it carefully. Lucas Gray is dressed so shabbily, so how can he afford to buy that ninety-thousand-dollar trench coat?

After being insulted and mocked just now, Daniel decided to go all out. Since he had already become a laughing stock and was thoroughly embarrassed, he wanted to drag someone down with him!

Lucas was naturally the perfect target!

"Hah, punk, if the sales assistant informs you later that your card limit is insufficient too, you'd better not say that you've lost your other card or left it at home! I don't want to hear excuses like the coat doesn't fit or you don't like it. Of course, you might try to flee by claiming that you need to use the restroom! Hmph, let me tell you, you can't hide these tricks from me!" Daniel said smugly.

Lucas merely glanced at him indifferently and gibed, “Oh, no wonder you were so natural and skillful with pulling those tricks earlier. It seems that you’ve already tried all of them!”

“You!” Daniel’s face instantly turned red, and sounds of unrestrained laughter came from the people around him.

Well, Daniel only had himself to blame for using those tricks before.

“Punk, let’s see if you can continue laughing and being so stubborn later!” Daniel cursed furiously.

At this moment, the sales assistant who served Lucas had already returned from the cashier counter. With an extremely warm smile, she handed a shopping bag containing the trench coat, which had been wrapped up nicely, to Lucas with both hands. After Lucas took it, she handed the Black Diamond Card and gold Zegna membership card to Lucas with both hands.

“Sir, congratulations on your purchase of this haute couture trench coat. The original price was ninety thousand dollars. After the twenty percent discount you’re entitled to with the gold membership card, the price you paid is seventy-two thousand dollars! This trench coat suits you very well. Your wife has great taste in clothes!”

Lucas turned to face Cheyenne. They both smiled while exchanging glances, both feeling the affection they had for each other.

In a drastically different mood from them, Daniel immediately seemed to be in great disbelief after hearing what the sales assistant said.

“Impossible! This guy is a freeloader through and through! How can he possibly afford to buy such an expensive trench coat?! I refuse to believe it!” Daniel

hollered furiously and suddenly glanced at the clearly displeased store manager. He immediately came to a sudden realization.

“Ah, I get it now. You’re disgruntled because I said that Zegna is a low-class brand, so you deliberately colluded with this bastard to stage this act in front of everyone just so you can put me to shame, didn’t you? Speak up. Are you deliberately making this scoundrel look good to get back at me?”

Daniel’s imagination was really rich, and he was too self-righteous. In fact, he even seemed delusional and paranoid for thinking that everyone wanted to harm him.

If he and Rachelle hadn’t taken the initiative to make Cheyenne and Lucas look bad time and time again, the latter wouldn’t have bothered with them.

If it wasn’t because he couldn’t afford to pay for the trench coat but was afraid of embarrassing himself, he wouldn’t have called Zegna a low-class brand and offended the store manager.

Daniel and Rachelle had brought all of this upon themselves, but Daniel chose not to reflect on himself and simply felt that others were deliberately playing tricks to harm him.

The store manager had seen plenty of people like Daniel. He frowned and said hostilely, “Sir, I’m sorry, but you’re intentionally causing a commotion in our store, and we do not welcome nuisances like you. Please leave immediately!”

After being insulted and put to shame by the relentless store manager, Daniel flew into a rage and bellowed, “I’m a business manager of the Feather Corporation, which owns this entire street! You’re just a mere store manager. How dare you chase me out? Once I leave this place, I’ll make sure to get this Zegna store kicked out of this street immediately! Do you believe I will do what I say?”

Daniel tried to pressure the store manager with the Feather Corporation, and the store manager immediately looked even more hostile.

Everyone knew that the Feather Corporation was the business of the Hales, one of the four greatest families in Orange County. If they offended a senior-level employee of the Feather Corporation, this Zegna store might really be chased out of the street...

Although he was the store manager in name, he was actually just a senior-level salaried employee responsible for only one of the countless Zegna branches located all over the world.

In fact, even if this store was made to relocate elsewhere, it wouldn't affect the business much. But the money spent on renovations and other expenses would go to waste.

More importantly, Zegna was one of the top internationally-renowned luxury menswear brands in the world. If something like that happened, it would severely affect the image of the brand. As a mere store manager, he definitely couldn't afford to take responsibility for that!

“Hah, you want to go against me, huh? Let's see if you have the ability!”

Seeing the store manager turning gloomy without saying anything, Daniel couldn't help becoming even more smug and arrogant as he glared at Lucas haughtily.

He taunted, “Punk, you actually had the audacity to lay a hand on my woman just now. If you kneel down obediently and apologize to me for your mistake now, I'll consider letting you off the hook. Otherwise, I'll make sure you face consequences that you can't afford!”

Chapter 353: A Phone Call

Lucas found Daniel's arrogance and foolishness absolutely ridiculous, so he smirked derisively.

"Hmph, what are you laughing at?" Daniel was enraged, but he soon thought of something else and raised his head proudly. "Hah, I almost forgot. You're just a penniless lowlife. I'm afraid you don't know how powerful the Feather Corporation is, do you? Let me tell you, the Feather Corporation belongs to the Hales, one of the four most powerful families in Orange County. You will never climb high enough to reach their level!

"Now that you've offended me, it is tantamount to offending the Feather Corporation. I heard that the Carters are on the verge of bankruptcy. If you don't kneel down immediately, apologize to me, and beg me for forgiveness, I'll make a phone call now, and the Carters will be driven out of Orange County! Do you understand?"

Daniel's expression was extremely haughty and condescending, as though he was the person with the highest authority in the Hales' business. He seemed to be saying, 'Let those who comply with me thrive and those who resist me perish'.

Lucas looked at Daniel like he was a fool and simply called someone, as he no longer wanted to waste any time with such a stupid person.

The call was soon answered.

“Good evening, Mr. Gray! How may I help you?” Bruce Hale asked respectfully.

Lucas said, “Please check if there’s a business department manager named Daniel Devine in the Feather Corporation.”

Bruce Hale was stunned for a moment, but he quickly agreed, “Yes, I’ll have someone check it out right now. I’ll give you an answer within three minutes!”

Lucas expressed assent and was about to hang up the phone when Bruce suddenly asked, “Mr. Gray, did Daniel Devine offend you?”

Bruce was extremely cautious when asking this question. Being an intelligent and experienced businessman already in his seventies, he could hear the slight trace of displeasure in Lucas’s voice just now.

Lucas sneered. “It’s just a trivial matter. This person has been throwing his weight around and kicking up a fuss in the Zegna menswear store in the downtown area. He even wanted me to kneel down and apologize to him, threatening that he would get the Hales to destroy the Carters if I didn’t comply. Mr. Hale, I didn’t know that there was such a person who commands high authority under your family.”

“Bastard! Who does he think he is? How dare he go around threatening others in our name?!” Bruce flew into a rage immediately, and his mustache even curled up because of how furious he was. He hurriedly promised Lucas, “Mr. Gray, I guarantee that I’ll fire him, along with anyone related to him, if we find out later that he indeed works for the Feather Corporation!”

“Okay.” Lucas acknowledged casually and hung up.

Daniel was standing near Lucas, so he naturally heard what he said, especially the words ‘the Hales’ and ‘Mr. Hale’, which made it look like he was communicating directly with the helmsman of the Hales.

But Daniel was not scared at all because he didn't think that Lucas had the ability to communicate directly with the helmsman of the Hales. Even he wasn't fit enough to speak to the successor of the Hales, let alone Lucas, whom he thought was a good-for-nothing.

“Oh, I couldn't tell that you're such a good actor! Hah, after hearing me mention that the Feather Corporation belongs to the Hales, you pretended to speak to the helmsman of the Hale family. You're just trying to scare me, aren't you? I'm afraid you don't even know what the helmsman of the Hale family looks like!”

Daniel began mocking Lucas while his fiancée Rachelle, who had gotten up from the ground long ago, stood beside him and chimed in.

“Cheyenne Carter, I think your husband might as well be an actor since he's so good at acting. Well, at least he can make a decent living off his acting chops! He makes it seem so realistic, but I bet the helmsman of the Hale family doesn't even know who he is!”

Cheyenne ignored both of them and simply glanced at them coldly.

She knew that Lucas had always hidden his identity and kept a low profile. He would never put on an act to make himself seem superior. Since he mentioned the Hales, she knew that he must have called Bruce Hale.

But Cheyenne was also a bit curious about the relationship between Lucas and Bruce.

The reason being was that Lucas sounded like he was giving Bruce an order instead of requesting his help in checking the information about Daniel. It was as though Lucas was Bruce's superior.

The Zegna store manager turned around and looked at Lucas. He certainly wouldn't be as stupid as Daniel and think that Lucas was just putting on an act.

After all, there were not many people who could possess a Black Diamond Card. At the very least, even the helmsman of the Hales wouldn't be qualified to own one.

This just meant that Lucas's status was far superior, and the person who picked up just now was Bruce Hale!

After figuring this out, the store manager stopped feeling worried and was much more relieved.

He believed that as long as the Hales knew about this and were aware that Daniel had offended Lucas, there was no way Daniel could use the power of the Hales to make them move the store away from this street.

Daniel began to get annoyed. He was initially expecting to see Lucas kneeling on the ground and begging for mercy. But to his surprise, Lucas merely stood still in a relaxed manner without saying anything after making that call. He didn't take him seriously at all!

"Scoundrel, what are you pretending for? I don't have the time to play such tricks with you! I've already said, just kneel down now and apologize to me and my fiancée. I will then spare you. Otherwise, just get ready to see the Carters get destroyed!"

"No one in Orange County can get away with offending the Hales!" Daniel said arrogantly.

All of a sudden, someone at the side said furiously, “Bastard! Who gave you the audacity to throw your weight around here in the name of the Hales? How dare you offend Mr. Gray?”

This voice sounded somewhat familiar to Daniel. He turned around with a frown, only to meet a pair of angry eyes!

Daniel was no stranger to the owner of these eyes. The instant that he saw him, Daniel got the chills and immediately had a look of horror on his face!

Daniel’s jaw dropped, and countless drops of sweat immediately seeped out of his forehead. He stammered, “M-Mr. Hale! W-why are you... suddenly here?”

The person who arrived was none other than Connor, the only successor of the Hale family!

Chapter 354: Give You An Explanation

As the most outstanding heir of the Hales and the most promising successor, Bruce had long decided to make Connor the next helmsman.

In other words, after Bruce passed away or stepped down from his position as the head of the family, Connor would be the one to take over.

Thus, Connor wasn't someone that could be offended!

But just now, Connor seemed to have heard what Daniel said and even hollered at him. Now, there was huge trouble!

Daniel was full of panic while thinking about how to make up for it. But Connor pushed him away, walked straight toward Lucas, and said respectfully, "Mr. Gray, I'm very sorry. I was late and couldn't receive you in time. Please forgive me!"

Lucas was a little bewildered. He had just given Bruce a call less than two minutes ago, yet Connor was already here in front of him, which was really quick.

Seemingly having seen through Lucas's doubts, Connor hurriedly explained, "I happened to be downtown today for a meeting with a client. I just received Grandpa's call, so I rushed here immediately!"

There was still some cold sweat on his forehead. God knows how frightened he was when Bruce called him just now to say that Lucas had encountered some trouble in the downtown area close to where he was!

Since the previous incident in the Hale residence, followed by the death of Logan Hale, Connor had been full of scruples and fear toward Lucas. He was afraid that he might accidentally offend him.

Since Connor had arrived, Lucas said, "Have you checked this man's profile?"

He was naturally referring to the matter of Daniel claiming to be a business manager of the Feather Corporation.

Connor glanced at Daniel, who was drenched in sweat, and said with disgust, "This person's father, Elias Devine, is indeed a business manager of the Feather Corporation, but Daniel Devine has nothing to do with the Hales!"

"This man was just using the Hales' authority to throw his weight around and act tyrannically. I'll definitely give you an explanation, Mr. Gray!"

Thud!

After Daniel heard what Connor said, his face paled. He could no longer hold back as his legs went limp, and he fell on his knees immediately.

Seeing how subservient Connor was to Lucas, Daniel could tell that something was amiss.

Lucas clearly had a higher status than Connor!

Lucas Gray wasn't acting on the phone! Feeling as if he had been struck by an immense blow, Daniel was full of regret and wished that he could turn back time to

more than ten minutes ago so that he could strangle himself to death! What have I done?!

Lucas didn't bother to pay attention to Daniel. Instead, he said, "I'll leave everything here to you then. I'll get going now."

Connor hurriedly said, "Yes, Mr. Gray. Don't worry. I will handle it well! Take care!"

He bent forward slightly and only straightened his back again when he saw Lucas leave with Cheyenne hand in hand.

Connor's respectful and deferential attitude made everyone else around him astonished.

As an esteemed direct descendant and the successor of the Hales, Connor was a powerful figure in Orange County. The fact that he was so subservient toward Lucas made them inevitably wonder how terrifying Lucas was!

Unfortunately, Lucas had already left, and they didn't dare to ask Connor about Lucas's identity.

As for Rachelle and Daniel, who had claimed earlier that Lucas was a penniless good-for-nothing and a freeloading live-in son-in-law who had gotten embroiled in a scandal with Cheyenne, they now seemed like fools in the eyes of the people around them. Everyone merely thought of their words as nonsense.

Connor glanced at the troublemaker Daniel with great disgust and said coldly, "Notify the human resource department of the Feather Corporation to dismiss Elias Devine immediately!"

Daniel's body trembled violently, and he hurriedly crawled forward. He then hugged Connor's calf and pleaded, "Mr. Connor, I know I was wrong! I shouldn't have used the Hales' status and assumed my father's position to spout nonsense! I won't dare to do it again. Please don't dismiss my father. He doesn't know anything about this and has nothing to do with it!"

Connor kicked Daniel away and said with disgust, "It's his mistake to have failed to take his son in hand and let you lie to others that you're in the position that he holds! Also, I'm going to warn you one last time. If you've merely offended the Hales, you might have a chance to survive. But you're digging your own grave by offending Mr. Gray!"

Connor was not only warning Daniel but also everyone else present.

After hearing what Connor said, everyone in the store seemed horrified because he clearly meant that Lucas had a higher status than the Hales!

Daniel collapsed onto the ground in despair.

Connor's words were undoubtedly the nail in the coffin of the decision to have his father dismissed from the company. No one could change it!

His father was the sole breadwinner of the family, and the high income he earned as a business manager of the Feather Corporation was the reason the family could live in luxury. Once his father was dismissed by the Hales, it would be impossible for him to find another well-paying job in Orange County.

If that happened, their livelihood would be gone, and Daniel would have no means to pay for the mortgage and loan of the house and car that his father had just bought for him!

Daniel completely slipped into despair, and he was even more worried that his father might break his legs after finding out that he was the troublemaker!

Rachelle's heart was ricocheting, and she was so nervous that she couldn't even breathe. Only after Connor left did she relax completely and sit down beside Daniel dejectedly.

“How is it possible... Her husband is clearly a lowly chauffeur and a good-for-nothing who sponges off her...” Rachelle muttered to herself like she was in a trance.

After hearing her voice, Daniel suddenly flew into a rage and slapped Rachelle hard on her face. “It's all your fault, you b*tch! If you hadn't gone to stir trouble and spout nonsense, how could I have ended up offending Mr. Gray? Great. Now you've caused my father to lose his job! I'm going to beat you to death, you jinx!”

Daniel had a menacing expression as he vented all his anger on Rachelle by punching and kicking her mercilessly. He hit Rachelle so hard that she placed her arms over her head and screamed loudly while begging for mercy.

Chapter 355: Sweet Time Together

Usually, most people would intervene when encountering such incidents because a man hitting women was deplorable.

But everyone in the store merely stood around them and watched coldly. No one intended to go forward to pull Daniel back and stop him.

They had all witnessed everything that happened just now, and they felt that Rachelle and Daniel deserved to be in their current plight. Both of them had problematic personalities and were just dogs biting each other now. If they intervened, they might get themselves into trouble, so no one wanted to bother about their matters.

When Daniel finally had enough, he stopped hitting Rachelle and barked viciously, “Bitch, from now on, I have nothing to do with you! Don’t ever show up in front of me again, or I’ll beat you every single time I see you! Now, scram!”

After kicking Rachelle forcefully again, Daniel stormed out of the Zegna menswear store.

Meanwhile, Rachelle continued bawling her eyes out on the ground, her hair all messed up and unkempt. Her face had also become bruised and swollen after being hit by Daniel, and her exquisite makeup had long become smudged, making her look hideous.

But no one took pity on her.

The security guard of the Zegna store walked over and said coldly, “Ma’am, if you want to continue crying, please do so outside the store, lest you disturb the customers in our store!”

Rachelle could only get up on her own while cursing Daniel for lying to her and being a heartless and violent jerk.

She even wanted to curse Cheyenne and Lucas out of habit, but as soon as she thought about it, she recalled how terrifying Lucas was and the warning Connor had just given. So her words stopped in her throat, and she didn’t dare to say anything.

Lucas and Cheyenne weren’t aware of what happened here.

They had already put the unpleasant episode behind them and were now strolling and window shopping on the streets, hand-in-hand like a sweet couple in love.

It was a new and pleasant experience for them both.

The autumn breeze was still a little warm as it gently blew on them, making them feel calm and at peace.

But Cheyenne was still a bit surprised by the incident in the store.

She knew quite a lot about Lucas because he had told her everything about him some time ago when they were on the rooftop garden of the Intercontinental Hotel.

For example, she had learned that he was a descendant of the Huttons, one of the eight most powerful families in DC, as well as the fact that he was the leader of

Falcon Regiment. She had also found out that he was the owner of the Stardust Corporation and many companies such as the Brilliance Corporation.

Furthermore, she also found out that he had impressive combat skills, and his subordinates were also just as good at fighting.

Lastly, she learned that Ethan Sawyer, the richest man in Orange County, had always looked at him in a different light and was very respectful toward him.

But she didn't expect that even the successor of the Hales would be so deferential to him.

In that case, among the four most powerful and wealthy families in Orange County, two were already subservient to him.

Coupled with the Stardust Corporation and the other companies he owned, she reckoned that he could be considered a powerful figure whom no one in Orange County dared to provoke.

But all of this was only a part of his identity and background that she knew. She wondered just how much more he was hiding from her.

For some reason, Cheyenne suddenly thought of Dominic Carter.

In the beginning, Dominic Carter was committed to developing the family's business empire and becoming more powerful at the expense of forgoing their kinship and familial ties. All he wanted was for the Carters to become one of the top families in Orange County, but he ended up angering Lucas by repeatedly bullying her. As a result, the Carters were pushed to the verge of bankruptcy on several occasions, and they had even declined to become a third-rate or even fourth-rate family.

If Dominic hadn't treated her and Lucas so terribly, the Carters would have probably become a top family a long time ago. They might have even joined the league of the current four most powerful families!

Cheyenne began to get a little lost in thought while pondering.

Lucas suddenly asked, "What's on your mind?"

Cheyenne came back to her senses and suddenly felt an urge to be playful as she mimicked a character from a TV show. "I was thinking, how much more is there to you that I don't know?"

Cheyenne had always been gentle and elegant, and she would rarely be playful and bubbly like the way she was behaving now.

Lucas's heart skipped a beat. *Cheyenne has let her walls down in front of me. That's why she's behaving out of the ordinary!*

In high spirits, he shook her hand a little and grinned. "In that case, I'll tell you. All the businesses that the Hales owned have become mine."

Cheyenne glared at him and chided, "I'm being serious with you, yet you're fooling me with such words!"

Lucas sighed speechlessly. "Hey, I'm being serious too. When have I ever dared to deceive you?"

Cheyenne smiled without saying anything else.

But she was extremely astonished.

She was just joking because she knew that Lucas wasn't a boastful person who would lie and brag to others. Since he said that the Hales' businesses had become his, she knew he definitely meant it.

She figured out why Connor, the next helmsman of the Hales, was so respectful to him.

She didn't know how he managed to do it, but she didn't want to ask him about it either. All she knew was that her husband was a powerful yet gentle person, and this was enough!

Upon seeing an ice cream parlor by the street, Cheyenne suddenly said, "Lucas, I suddenly want to eat ice cream!"

It was rare for Cheyenne to make such requests, so Lucas naturally obliged. He immediately walked over to join the line. After buying a large double-scoop cone of ice cream, he brought it to Cheyenne.

Cheyenne took the ice cream cone gleefully and began nibbling on it with great satisfaction.

Lucas stood next to her and gazed at her smilingly. The light from the street light casting on Cheyenne's face made her smile look incredibly alluring, and he suddenly felt a sweet and peaceful feeling within him. He even wished that time would stop so that this moment could last forever.

Although he was just watching Cheyenne eat ice cream, the feeling in his heart was sweeter than ice cream.

"Here, do you want some?" Cheyenne suddenly extended her hand to place the ice cream cone in front of Lucas. She tilted her head slightly and looked at him with glistening eyes.

“Sure.” Without hesitation, Lucas took a small bite out of the ice cream cone she just ate.

The sweet and cold ice cream immediately melted in his throat, filling his heart with joy and bliss.

For the first time, Lucas found the taste of ice cream intoxicating. It was the most delicious ice cream he had ever eaten.

Seeing Lucas eat some ice cream, Cheyenne smiled with even more joy in her eyes as she moved the cone back and took another bite out of it without hesitation.

They took turns taking bites out of the ice cream and soon finished the entire cone.

After throwing the napkin wrapped around the bottom of the cone in the trash, they exchanged glances, both finding their actions a little childish yet intimate.

Lucas suddenly raised his hand and gently grazed his thumb past Cheyenne’s lips to remove the remaining ice cream on them.

Cheyenne suddenly blushed and abruptly turned her head away. She then said with obvious uneasiness and nervousness in her tone, “W-we should go meet up with Charlotte and Amelia now!”

Chapter 356: Nighttime Killer

Lucas's eyes were instantly full of regret.

But they had already been window shopping for nearly two hours, and the movie Charlotte and Amelia had gone to watch should have already ended. So it was indeed time to meet up with them.

Although he and Cheyenne had only had a short two-hour date, it was the most relaxed and gleeful Lucas had ever been.

When the two of them returned to the entrance of the cinema, the movie happened to have ended, and Charlotte came out of the theater together with Amelia.

Amelia was still jumping up and down and talking to Charlotte about the movie they just watched. When she looked up and saw Lucas and Cheyenne standing nearby, she exclaimed in joy, "Daddy, Mommy!" She then pulled Charlotte along and dashed toward them.

As Lucas held Cheyenne's hand and looked at his lively and adorable daughter, his heart was brimming with joy. What more can I ask for in life?!

"Daddy, Mommy, too bad you didn't watch the movie with us! Mulan's parents were so loving, just like you and Daddy!"

While chatting happily with one another, they slowly made their way to the street together.

Suddenly, Lucas sensed several peculiar auras coming from behind them.

Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly.

These auras were not weak, and the people behind them had to be some major force or powerful family.

Lucas immediately thought of the Wallaces and the Kingstons from San Francisco.

After all, he had killed Liam Wallace, and just three hours ago, he had killed the killer sent by the Kingstons.

They definitely wouldn't give up just like that. Lucas was certain that they would continue to send more people to avenge them.

He didn't move and continued to stroll casually with Cheyenne, Charlotte, and Amelia as if he wasn't aware of their presence.

But two familiar figures suddenly appeared beside Lucas. After secretly nodding at him, they walked away like ordinary passersby.

They were none other than Wade and Stanley!

Wade was a famous underground boxing champion whom Lucas had instructed to protect Charlotte. And Stanley, as a former captain of the Falcon Regiment's assault team, was extremely strong and formidable. Lucas had summoned him back to Orange County to protect Cheyenne.

Thus, Wade and Stanley had actually been staying close to them during their outing today.

Now that Lucas noticed something obviously wrong, both Wade and Stanley, whose combat skills were far superior to that of ordinary experts, naturally also sensed that there were people tailing Lucas and his family.

At this time, it was almost 10 p.m. There were few pedestrians on the streets downtown now, and the streets were gradually becoming empty.

A killer tailing them tried to restrain his aura and hid behind a large garbage can outside a store.

While watching Lucas and the others, he tried to change his position again. But all of a sudden, a tall and lanky figure appeared in front of him, cornering him near the garbage can.

“Who are you?” the killer immediately shouted as his entire body instinctively entered a state of alert.

Without saying a word, Stanley slammed the side of his palm against the killer’s face.

“Ah!”

Stanley was naturally merciless as he struck the killer with all his might. The killer shrieked in pain and covered his face with his hand. Bright red blood began to flow out of his nostrils, trickling down the rest of his face. Stanley had broken his nose bridge.

Seeing that the situation of their peer wasn't good, the other killers lurking nearby quickly came over to surround them. There were more than ten of them, each emitting a vicious and murderous aura.

Stanley sneered. Being a former captain of the Falcon Regiment, he had impressive combat skills that very few could rival, so he naturally didn't feel threatened by these so-called 'elite killers'.

Seeing the ten or so people approaching, the tall and brawny Wade, whose burly figure resembled a steel tower, suddenly appeared and coordinated well with Stanley to fight the killers.

They were both combat experts whose skills were several notches above that of so-called experts. Now that they were joining hands, the power of the punches and kicks they threw was even more explosive. Soon, they dominated the fight as they beat down these killers, causing them to shriek in pain. Before long, all of them collapsed and lay motionless on the ground.

Cheyenne could vaguely hear a few faint shrieks of horror from afar, and she couldn't help turning around to take a look worriedly.

"I... I think I heard sounds of... fighting?" Cheyenne said worriedly.

Lucas answered composedly, "It's probably the sound of the wind. Anyway, it's getting late now. Let's hurry up and take Amelia home!"

Looking at her delicate daughter, whose hand she was holding, Cheyenne immediately put these worried thoughts at the back of her mind. Since they were with Amelia now, there was no time to meddle with the affairs of others. It would be too silly to risk landing themselves in trouble and putting Amelia and Charlotte in danger.

Near the garbage can in the distance, Stanley walked toward the killer leading the group and stepped on his neck. He questioned in a deep voice, “Speak up. Who sent you? Why did you tail Mr. Gray?”

Only then did these killers realize that the two people in front of them were sent by the person they had been stalking! In other words, their actions had been exposed!

One of the killers next to him suddenly injected. His gaze was cold as he issued a threat. “Bastard, do you know who we work for? If you don’t let us go, you will...”

Before the killer could finish speaking, Stanley swung his dagger and slashed the neck of the killer. The killer fell to the ground without making another sound. He placed his hand against the wound on his neck as blood gushed out. But in just a few seconds, he convulsed, and a large pool of blood formed under him.

This scene immediately made the pupils of the other killers constrict and their hearts pound violently. They were utterly stupefied.

The man in front of them had actually killed one of them without the slightest hesitation! Stanley’s movements were swift, and he was resolute and merciless. Most importantly, Stanley was still keeping a straight face, as if he had just crushed a tiny ant. They realized that he seemed even better at killing people than them, even though they were seasoned, professional killers!

Fear and terror surged within them.

Even Wade, next to Stanley, looked at him in shock.

“I’ll ask you one last time. Who sent you here? What were you planning to do to Mr. Gray?” Stanley stepped harder on the leader’s body, causing the bones of his throat to creak and his eyes to roll backward.

By now, everyone was already scared out of their wits and frantically answered, “I’ll say! We were sent by the Kingstons from San Francisco. To be precise, Henry Salve instructed us to come here and kidnap Mr. Gray before taking him back to the Wallaces’ place!”

“The Kingstons? Henry Salve? Why do they want to kidnap Mr. Gray?” Stanley questioned with an icy cold gaze full of intensifying, murderous intent.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 357

Chapter 357: The Internal Strife of the Wallaces

Lucas was the leader of the Falcon Regiment, while Stanley was a former captain of the Falcon Regiment's assault team. Although Stanley had already left the Falcon Regiment for years, and he hadn't served under Lucas's command, he would never allow anyone to harm Lucas!

The killer hurriedly said, "The Wallaces requested Henry Salve to send his apprentice to assassinate Mr. Gray, but he ended up getting killed by Mr. Gray instead. That's why Henry Salve was furious and sent us to kidnap Mr. Gray and then take him to the Wallaces to be at their disposal!"

When Stanley heard this, the murderous intent in his eyes intensified, and his gaze became extremely terrifying.

"In that case, is Henry Salve in the Wallaces' manor now?"

"Y-yes!"

"We're just following orders. We don't have any personal feud with Mr. Gray. Please... Ah!"

"Ah!"

...

In the dim corner, several shrieks filled the air one after another, but before long, silence returned.

Soon, Stanley and Wade composedly walked out of the corner and left as if nothing had happened.

At this time, Lucas just arrived back in the lake villa and heard a text message alert. He opened his phone and saw the text Stanley sent.

“Those killers were sent by Henry Salve, who works for the Kingstons, to avenge his dead apprentice. He’s now in the Wallaces’ manor. Do you want me to get rid of him?”

Lucas thought of the killer who had hidden in his bedroom today but was instead killed by him. With an icy cold gaze, he replied to Stanley with just one word: “Sure.”

While Cheyenne and Charlotte were helping Amelia change out of her shoes downstairs, Lucas arrived at the door of the master bedroom upstairs.

The wooden door of the bedroom that had cracked after he kicked it open had already been replaced by a similar one. The new door looked almost identical to the previous one, so others generally wouldn’t be able to tell that it was a different one from before.

He opened the bedroom door and saw that the corpse and bloodstains had already been cleaned up. Even the hole in the wall pierced by the dagger that Lucas had used to nail Nolan against the wall had been filled up, and the wall looked as good as new. There were no traces of the scuffle earlier at all.

After a careful inspection, a look of satisfaction appeared on his face, and he proceeded to fill the bathtub in the bathroom with water for Cheyenne and Amelia.

Lucas didn't intend to tell Cheyenne about what had happened with Nolan in the bedroom because he was worried that he might frighten her.

At this moment, in the Wallaces' manor...

According to family custom, all the people in the manor were dressed in black because the Wallaces were in mourning.

Liam's coffin was still in the hall, and he hadn't been buried yet.

Pierre, the head of the family, had already said that he would kill Lucas and offer his head to Liam!

Liam's funeral would continue for as long as Lucas wasn't caught, and the Wallaces would also remain in mourning until then.

They originally thought that with the help of Henry, an elite expert working for the Kingstons, they would be able to nab Lucas in no time and avenge Liam's death so that he could rest in peace.

But they never expected that the elite apprentice Henry had sent to assassinate Lucas would actually be killed by Lucas instead!

With a gloomy expression, Henry was sitting alone silently in the hall of a villa with his eyes fixed on the corpse of his favorite apprentice, Nolan.

He sat still for around three hours in the hall like a statue.

The Wallaces didn't dare to disturb him at all. After all, Henry had hurled the two bodyguards standing beside him against the marble statues and killed them in a fit of anger when he saw Nolan's corpse earlier.

Thus, no one dared to annoy him now.

In case Henry suddenly went crazy again, he wouldn't hesitate to kill any of the Wallaces, and the Wallaces wouldn't dare to hold him accountable even if he did.

Suddenly, eerie laughter resounded in the silent hall.

"Hahaha, my dear apprentice, I'll definitely avenge you. I'll break all the bones of that punk one by one and make him wail and feel like he's in a living hell! Finally, I will seal him in your coffin alive and nail it shut to bury him with you!"

Henry grimaced with an icy cold gaze that made him seem like a terrifying ghoul.

All of a sudden, he looked up at a clock hanging in the middle of the wall of the hall. It was already ten o'clock at night. Henry suddenly flew into a rage and smashed a vase on the coffee table in the center of the hall with all his might.

Bang!

The exquisite and beautiful vase instantly shattered into bits!

"Good-for-nothings. They're all a bunch of good-for-nothings! It's already been three hours, and they still haven't brought that bastard back here! Damn it! All of you deserve to die!"

Meanwhile, in another villa within the Wallaces' manor, all the Wallaces, including Pierre, were sitting with grave expressions on their faces.

They were also waiting for updates and for Henry's underlings to bring Lucas back.

But as time passed, the patience of the Wallaces gradually wore thin.

“Dad, do you think there's something wrong with Henry Salve? His apprentice was killed by Lucas Gray, yet all he's doing is throwing a tantrum in our place. Why doesn't he go take revenge on Lucas Gray himself? I doubt those killers he sent will be able to do anything!” Pierre's younger son, Darren Wallace, asked impatiently.

He was the one who had suggested that they join forces with the Kingstons and ask them to send an expert to deal with Lucas.

But he didn't know how powerful Henry was, though he knew that Henry loved putting on airs all the time.

Besides, he was clearly the one who had put forward the suggestion, yet Pierre sent his brother, Bryant, to host Henry instead. So Darren had been extremely displeased, feeling that his brother had taken all the credit from him again.

Pierre's face darkened, and he said sternly, “Shut up! You should never say such things again! If Henry Salve hears you, even I won't be able to protect you! Also, if you offend him and end up implicating the family, I won't spare you either!”

Pierre's stern words made Darren even more furious.

Darren sprung up and pointed at Bryant in exasperation. “How am I implicating the family? If Bryant's son, Liam, hadn't offended someone out there, he wouldn't have gotten killed, and we wouldn't have to deal with this mess now either!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 358

Chapter 358: Confronting the Wallaces

Darren had long disliked Bryant, whom Pierre favored and had decided to make the successor just because Bryant was a year older. Pierre put a lot of effort into grooming Bryant and spent a large part of the family's resources on him.

What about me? I'm so much wiser, smarter, and more competent than Bryant. But I have to give in to him all the time, and even Bryant's wastrel son bossed me around all the time.

Why?!

Darren had been feeling indignant for a long time.

Liam had gotten into trouble and dragged the entire family down with him, forcing them to clean up his mess. To make matters worse, Pierre even reprimanded him and told him not to implicate the Wallaces when he wasn't the one who had caused all this trouble!

Hearing Darren's furious rant, Bryant couldn't sit still anymore. He stood up and cursed at him, "Liam is my son, and now that he's been killed, I'm much more devastated than anyone else! Instead of thinking about how to avenge your nephew and restore the pride of the Wallaces, all you do is get funny ideas!

"Is there anything wrong with what Dad said? What's the point of complaining and losing your temper? I went all the way to the Kingstons to hire Henry Salve to help

us. Do you know how much time, effort, and energy I put into this?! I never once complained! If you're so indignant and dissatisfied, go find an elite expert yourself!"

After venting his anger, Bryant stared at Darren furiously to see what he had to say.

Boiling with fury, Darren naturally wanted to retort.

Smack!

Pierre slammed his hand against the table and barked in exasperation, "Bastards! Now's not the time for you two to get into an argument! So many of our family members are watching. Aren't you ashamed at all?!"

Pierre's words made them both fall silent in embarrassment.

"Darren, Liam is your nephew, and now that he's been killed, we're all grief-stricken. As his uncle, you shouldn't be saying such upsetting things," Pierre said to Darren.

Darren immediately argued, "Dad, that's not what I meant. I'm naturally upset about Liam's death! I'm just a little too anxious. After all, we still haven't received any updates from those underlings Henry Salve sent, and I was just getting impatient. That's why I wanted him to personally go out and nab Lucas Gray so that we can avenge Liam!"

Pierre nodded. "I know you're just worried, but what you just said could possibly cause trouble for the Wallaces. They were also very hurtful to your brother, so you must never say such things again!"

"You two are my only sons, and I hope that you can work together to bring the Wallaces glory!"

Then Pierre turned to Bryant. “Bryant, you’re the older brother, so don’t take to heart what Darren just said out of anxiousness, despite his words being harsh. Now, what we have to do is stand together to kill Lucas Gray and avenge Liam!”

Bryant said magnanimously with reddened eyes, “Dad, you’re right. I will absolutely remember everything you say. After all, Darren is my younger brother. I won’t hold it against him.”

Seeing that his sons had made up with each other, Pierre smiled again and ignored the tacit exchange through the ambiguous gazes in their eyes when they made eye contact.

“Who’s there?!”

Suddenly, an unusual clamor came from outside the villa entrance.

Immediately afterward, the loud and clear sounds of things falling came.

Their faces covered in shock and suspicion, the Wallaces in the hall immediately stood up one after another.

Pierre immediately stood up and bellowed at the door, “What’s happening outside?”

Soon, a security guard walked over and said with a panicked expression, “Bad news! Mr. Wallace, a man suddenly barged in and headed straight to Henry Salve’s villa. He even kicked the door of the villa open! We couldn’t stop him!”

“What?!” Pierre’s expression drastically changed while the other Wallaces were astounded too.

Henry was an elite expert the Kingstons had sent, and ordinary people couldn't get close to him. Besides, he was now a distinguished guest of the Wallaces and was in a foul mood because of his apprentice's death.

Which audacious person was so brazen that he charged into Henry's villa?

"Bastard, this is outrageous! How dare he barge into Henry's villa? He must be tired of living!" Pierre hollered in exasperation.

But since the matter occurred in the Wallaces' manor, they would have to take a look at the situation as the hosts and placate Henry at the same time.

In order to show their respect for Henry, the expert working for the Kingstons, the Wallaces had specifically arranged for Henry to stay in the villa beside Pierre's, which was in the middle of the manor.

As soon as Pierre led the Wallaces out of the villa, they saw an enormous hole because the thick alloy door had already gone missing, revealing the spacious hall within.

Henry was standing still with a gloomy expression, and there was blood flowing profusely out of a wound on his shiny bald head.

Everyone was astonished because Henry, who was strong, domineering, invincible, and unbeatable, had suffered an injury for the first time!

Sensing the terrifying aura exuding from Henry's body, all the Wallaces couldn't help shivering, and they involuntarily took a few steps back. The timid ones even had their hearts pound rapidly and their legs turn limp, almost losing their balance out of fear.

Everyone could tell that Henry was enraged, even livid!

But there was only one person facing Henry. He was standing still at the villa entrance with his back to the Wallaces.

He was tall, lanky, and exuding an overwhelming and formidable aura like a sharp sword!

Chapter 359: Secret Team

This man should be the one who had the audacity to kick open the door of Henry's villa.

"Who is this man?" Pierre frowned as he pondered while staring at the unfamiliar back of the person in front of him.

He didn't remember ever seeing such a person in the Wallaces' manor before.

Many of the Wallaces standing around Pierre, as well as the butler, spoke up. "Mr. Wallace, I don't think we've ever seen this person before!"

"Yes, I'm also sure this person has never appeared in our residence!"

"That's strange. Where did this person come from?"

...

After Pierre heard the unanimous denials of knowing this person, the gaze in his eyes became deeper.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you barge into the premises of the Wallaces without permission? How brazen of you!" Pierre immediately hollered at the man.

The most important thing to do now was naturally to express his stand and attitude in front of Henry to prove that this person who had the guts to offend Henry wasn't related to the Wallaces at all.

Otherwise, if Henry put the blame on the Wallaces, they would definitely be dead meat!

At this moment, Henry was standing in the middle of the hall in the villa, boiling with fury and anger that distorted his face.

He had been sitting on the couch in the hall, clenching his teeth and thinking about how he should torture Lucas to take revenge for his favorite apprentice.

He was so immersed in his feelings of hatred and resentment that he failed to keep his guard up.

The reason being was that he knew that he was in the Wallaces' manor, and they were all afraid of provoking him and thus didn't dare to approach him.

While he was deep in thought, the door of the villa was suddenly kicked open from the outside, catching him off guard and leaving him with no choice but to evade hurriedly. But he still ended up getting cut on his head by the metal door.

This was a great insult and humiliation to a top expert like him!

He glared at the man standing in front of the villa coldly with a menacing gaze, wishing he could rip this bastard into pieces!

But to Henry's astonishment, this man didn't have a single trace of fear on his face. Instead, he even made Henry feel an unfathomable sense of oppression that made his hair stand on end.

This is an extremely difficult person to deal with! With this thought, Henry became more vigilant.

But at this time, the old foggy Pierre was still babbling incessantly with the sole purpose of letting him know that the person in front of him wasn't related to the Wallaces.

It was completely unnecessary because if the Wallaces had such an incredible expert, they wouldn't have had to ask him for help.

The person standing at the entrance of the villa was naturally Stanley.

Staring at Henry standing in the villa, Stanley moved his fingers, and a sharp dagger spun between them in a fancy manner, looking just like an exquisite flower of light blooming in his hand.

He asked coldly, "Are you Henry Salve?"

Henry frowned. "Are you here for me? Who are you?"

"You don't need to care who I am. You just need to know that you're the person I'm looking for!" While speaking, Stanley walked toward the villa.

The Wallaces stood outside the villa, not daring to get too close, though they heard their conversation.

"It seems this person should be Henry's enemy. He barged into our manor today because he wants to deal with Henry! Thank God..." Darren hurriedly patted his chest and heaved a sigh of relief.

Although he didn't finish the rest of his sentence, all the Wallaces understood what he meant. Naturally, Darren was thankful to find out that this man wasn't after the Wallaces.

But Pierre wasn't that optimistic.

Henry was a top expert who worked for the Kingstons and whom the Wallaces had requested to help them, making him an honored guest of the Wallaces. Regardless of whether the man in front of them was Henry's enemy and here to take revenge, the Wallaces couldn't stay out of it completely.

Otherwise, if something unfortunate happened to Henry in the Wallaces' manor, the Kingstons would never let them off!

"Bryant, go inform the gunmen to come here immediately and get ready!" Pierre instructed his eldest son beside him.

The Wallaces were frightened and shocked.

The armed unit of the Wallaces was a squad of elite gunmen that the Wallaces had trained in private. Only very few Wallaces were aware of their existence.

But now that Pierre mentioned it in front of everyone, it meant that he was ready to expose the unit to them.

After a moment of hesitation, Bryant answered softly, "Dad, once we let the armed squad attack, this secret will no longer be a secret. I'm afraid it will bring some trouble to the Wallaces. Think about what happened to the Hales previously..."

Previously at the baby shower of Connor Hale's son, the entire gunmen squad of the Hale family was suddenly arrested and taken away by a military team together

with the Hales. Of course, the Hales returned soon after. But the Wallaces didn't know what happened.

At the time, the Wallaces and the Hales had a conflict, so they didn't send anyone to attend the party. They naturally didn't witness the incident with their own eyes and had merely heard a little about it from others. After all, all the people present had been given a gag order, so they didn't dare to tell others about it in detail.

But they were certain that the Hales had gotten into trouble because they had exposed their gunmen squad.

Bryant was afraid that the Wallaces would also follow in the footsteps of the Hales.

Pierre only hesitated for a moment before saying decisively, "What we heard about the Hales are only rumors. Look, aren't they all still alive and well now? Just do what I tell you to!"

When Bryant saw how insistent his father was, he naturally didn't dare to say anything else. Besides, Darren was standing right next to them. He knew that Darren would take the initiative to bring the squad over as long as he tried to dissuade Pierre any further.

Although Pierre already made up his mind, he still wasn't relaxed. After all, Bryant's concerns were not uncalled for.

But he didn't have another choice now because he definitely couldn't allow Henry to get hurt in the Wallaces' manor. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to afford to incur the wrath of the Kingstons.

As Stanley got closer and closer, Henry could feel the invisible oppression intensifying. It had been a long time since he felt the fear of facing a great enemy.

At this moment, Henry finally got a clear glimpse of Stanley's face, and a name popped up in his mind at the speed of lightning. "You... Are you Stanley Ray?!"

Chapter 360: Untitled

Henry shouted in horror with shock written all over his face.

Stanley was a top expert who used to work for the Brookes in LA, making him among the most elite experts in LA.

With his protection, the Brookes had managed to defeat numerous enemies within just a few short years and became a top family in LA that no one dared to belittle.

Stanley could be considered an important figure who played the most critical role and deserved the greatest credit.

The senior members of the Kingstons once thought of poaching the top expert Stanley to work for them. But regardless of the generous conditions they offered, Stanley never agreed.

This was also how Henry had learned of Stanley's existence.

But the two of them shouldn't have crossed paths before.

"Stanley Ray, I don't seem to have offended you. Why did you suddenly show up here?" Henry asked in displeasure with a frown.

He really couldn't figure out why Stanley suddenly came for him with a dagger.

Although Henry had not personally experienced Stanley's terrifying strength, he had often heard about it and naturally didn't want to go toe-to-toe against him, lest the altercation went beyond redemption.

Stanley sneered. "You haven't offended me prior to tonight, but you should remember that you sent more than ten underlings out to carry out a task tonight, right?"

"The subordinates I sent?" Henry was stunned for a moment before continuing with a look of bewilderment, "I didn't send them to attack you but..."

But halfway through his sentence, he immediately realized what was going on. "It turns out you were sent by Lucas Gray!"

Henry's eyes were soon full of anger. "How are my subordinates now?!"

Stanley sneered. "What do you think could have happened? Naturally, I killed all of them."

He said this so casually that even his expression didn't change.

But Henry was about to lose his temper!

Although not all the experts under him were his apprentices, he had put in a lot of effort to train them. Just now, he was still waiting for good news from them because he thought that they would bring Lucas back. But they had all been killed by Stanley!

"Bastard, how dare you kill my subordinates?!" Henry hollered furiously with bloodshot eyes, seemingly wanting to devour Stanley.

But Stanley stood still and said indifferently, “Anyone who dares to attack Mr. Gray is my enemy and naturally has to die!”

He looked up and glared at Henry with a sharp gaze. “The same goes for you!”

“You’re just boasting!”

Stanley’s nonchalant attitude and lack of fear toward Henry had completely provoked him.

Henry roared furiously and charged at Stanley.

Although Stanley was an esteemed top expert, Henry wasn’t much inferior to him. In fact, Henry was confident that he might not necessarily be weaker than Stanley! What right does Stanley Ray have to belittle me?!

With a bloodthirsty and hostile gaze in his eyes, Stanley snorted coldly.

As the once most menacing killer of the Brookes, Stanley had killed countless experts over the years. And until he met Jordan, he had never lost before!

Even though Henry was an expert working for the Kingstons, he was still worlds apart from the elites of the Falcon Regiment such as Stanley!

The sharp dagger in Stanley’s hand glistened as he swung in an arc and charged forward to attack Henry!

The distance between them was three meters apart, but they collided almost instantly before crossing each other again!

The instant their figures met, an extremely subtle sound filled the air.

It seemed to be the sound of flesh being cut open or like the sound of air passing through the opening of a punctured balloon.

After passing each other, Stanley soon came to a halt and stood still on the spot like a sharp sword, just like before.

On the other hand, Henry failed to regain his balance and stumbled forward several meters due to the strong inertia. He then staggered and fell to the ground as if he was in a drunken stupor.

And after collapsing, he never got up again.

His eyes were still wide open, but they soon lost their glow as bright red blood quickly flowed out, forming a large pool of blood under his neck, seeping into the carpet. His entire body was now soaked in the blood that was gradually cooling down.

The last droplet of blood slowly trickled down the dagger in Stanley's hand.

It was dead silent.

There was nothing but silence!

The Wallaces were all standing dumbfounded outside the villa, looking at the jaw-dropping scene in front of them in disbelief.

Henry Salve, the powerful expert who worked for the Kingstons, died just like that!

What killed him was a fatal dagger slash by the lanky middle-aged man in front of them!

Moreover, all it took was a single move to kill Henry as soon as their bodies touched!

How was this possible?!

No one could believe it!

If he could kill Henry with a single move, how powerful and terrifying must his abilities be?

No one dared to imagine it because the mere thought of it was so frightening that it made them feel as though their hearts were about to fall out of their chests.

Stanley turned the dagger in his hand and shook off the last bit of blood remaining on it. Then he turned around to look at the Wallaces, who were dumbstruck and rooted to the ground at the entrance of the villa.

“Those who dare to provoke him will suffer a miserable fate!” After saying this coldly, he walked toward the entrance.

But when he was a few meters away from the entrance, Pierre snapped back to his senses as though he had just woken up from a dream and yelled, “Gunmen, get ready!”

With his order, the dozen or so gunmen who had just hurriedly assembled immediately raised their pistols and aimed them at Stanley’s head.

Stanley stopped in his tracks and turned around to glare at Pierre hostilely. “This isn’t the first time in my life that I’ve been held at gunpoint by so many gunmen, yet I’m still alive and kicking today. Do you have any idea why?”

Pierre’s face twitched violently.

Stanley said, “Because those who’ve had the guts to threaten me with a gun were all killed by me!”

As Stanley said this, Pierre instantly felt engulfed by an incredibly terrifying aura. It was as if there was a sharp dagger being pointed right at him. His pores tightened, and his hair stood on end! This man is horrifying!

Although Stanley was standing several meters away from Pierre, the murderous aura he was exuding seemed to be right in front of Pierre, instantly making him find it almost impossible to breathe!