

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1369 -

1369 I Dare to Kill You

Hundreds of people rushed toward Flying Shadow and instantly drowned him in the crowd.

Flying Shadow was famous for his extremely high speed and mysterious movements. Previously, when he fought against other experts, his opponents had often been unable to capture his movements. This resulted in them being unable to defend against Flying Shadow's unpredictable attacks.

But now, Flying Shadow, who was surrounded by hundreds of people, seemed to be trapped in a sticky swamp. No matter how fast he moved, there was no room for him to perform. Soon, his hands and feet were entangled, and he couldn't move.

Countless fists kept smashing down on him.

Only two minutes later did Oscar shout, "Stop!"

Everyone stopped their attacks and retreated, revealing Flying Shadow lying on the ground, beaten beyond recognition.

Although Flying Shadow wasn't dead yet, almost all the bones in his body had been crushed. His face was also horrendously bruised and covered in blood.

Only his chest was still moving slightly, proving that he was still alive.

But he was barely alive. Even if Flying Shadow was lucky enough not to die, he would be a cripple in the future.

Looking at Flying Shadow's miserable state, Derek was so angry that his eyes almost popped out. He pointed at Oscar and scolded, "Oscar Smith! You... you actually sent so many people to gang up on one person. You're simply shameless!"

Flying Shadow was the strongest expert of the Piers, and Derek had always relied on him. He had been counting on Flying Shadow to help him break out of the encirclement and escort him out of the capital. But now, he was beaten into a cripple by the shameless Oscar!

At the side, Rayson and Greg were also shocked. Instantly, an intense chill rose in their hearts.

Even Flying Shadow, who was so skilled in martial arts, had been beaten up so miserably by so many people. If the other party wanted their lives, as long as they gave

the order and used the same method, wouldn't these helmsmen, who had always been pampered, be crushed into meat paste?

There were nearly 2,000 people gathered here, and the people on the three helmsmen's side added up to only a dozen people!

If they couldn't come up with a solution, they would really die here!

"Hehe, what a joke. I actually heard the Piers scold others for being shameless. In terms of shamelessness, the Piers are the number one in the capital, aren't they?" A mocking voice suddenly sounded.

The person who spoke stared at Derek and slowly walked in from the crowd.

Seeing this person, Lucas raised his eyebrows slightly, revealing a hint of interest.

"Look, that's Eric Branson, the helmsman of the Bransons, one of the eight top families in DC! The Bransons are here too!" someone exclaimed when he saw this person.

Speaking of which, the Bransons hadn't participated in today's upheaval in DC.

The Bransons were neither on good terms with Lucas, nor did they get involved with the Piers, Williams, and other families. They didn't take the opportunity to snatch anything from Lucas's forces. They were so quiet that it was as if they were completely unaware of this turmoil.

It was only now that the Bransons appeared for the first time.

As soon as he appeared, Eric mocked Derek. His attitude and intentions were indeed unpredictable.

Derek narrowed his eyes and glared at Eric. "Eric, didn't you reject Mr. Jensen's invitation and say that you didn't want to interfere in today's matter? Why have you come out now?"

Actually, Derek was very angry with the Bransons, but he also felt somewhat guilty.

After all, previously, the Piers had secretly sent people to kill Eric's son, Mark, and had even tried to frame Lucas for it. He had wanted to use someone else to deal with Lucas, but he had been exposed. This caused the Bransons and the Piers to become mortal enemies. Over the past few months, there had been endless conflicts, and the Piers had lost a lot of assets.

Although the mistake had been made by the Piers, Derek didn't think that the Piers had done anything wrong. He only felt that the Bransons were petty and wouldn't forgive the

Piers because of a dead person. Now, Eric publicly said that the Piers were the number one in the capital in terms of shamelessness, making Derek even more furious.

Eric looked at Derek coldly. "Of course I'm here to settle scores."

Derek paused for a moment and said loudly, "Eric, I think you're here to take advantage of the situation, right? Let me tell you, don't think that we'll lose just because we have fewer people now!

"Let me tell you, we're all Mr. Jensen's people. If you dare to touch us, you'll be Mr. Jensen's enemy and the Hamiltons' enemy! Let's see how courageous the Bransons are to dare to go against the Hamiltons!"

Although Jensen had already run away, Derek still used him to intimidate Eric. This was their only life-saving straw to clutch at.

Greg knew what Derek meant, so he went along with it and said, "Derek is right. Our three families are all Mr. Jensen's people. Furthermore, this time, it's only a conflict with Lucas Gray, the Howards, the Smiths, and the Huttons. The Bransons have nothing to do with our grudges. It's better to step aside first!"

Rayson said, "That's right! Eric, I advise you to take care of yourself and don't have any thoughts that you shouldn't have. I'm afraid the Bransons won't be able to bear the consequences of offending the Hamiltons! When Mr. Jensen comes back later, I'm afraid the Bransons will disappear from the capital like the Waltons. I'm sure you wouldn't want to see such an outcome, right, Eric?"

They were using the Hamiltons to threaten Eric not to get involved at this time.

They were already in a precarious situation facing Lucas, the Howards, the Smiths, and the Huttons. If the Bransons also stood on Lucas's side, the situation would be even worse for them.

Eric listened to what they said expressionlessly. Without saying a word, he suddenly walked toward Derek.

Behind him, several of the Bransons' bodyguards followed closely.

Derek looked at Eric getting closer and closer to him. Seeing Eric's cold and expressionless face, he felt his heart tighten and subconsciously took a step back. What does Eric want to do? Could it be...

Smack!

Before Derek could figure out why Eric was walking toward him, he was suddenly slapped in the face.

“Eric Branson, you bastard, how dare you hit me?!” Derek covered his face in disbelief, his eyes wide, his face filled with anger and humiliation.

The surrounding people were also stunned. No one expected Eric to walk in front of Derek and slap him without any warning!

They were all helmsmen of the eight top families in DC. It was rare to see helmsmen of the same level slapping each other.

Eric sneered. “Not only do I dare to hit you, but I also dare to kill you to avenge my son!”

With that, Eric took out a pistol from his waist and aimed the black muzzle directly at Derek’s head!