

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1246 -

1246 Trap

“Don’t worry about Lucas Gray for now. We have to settle the matter about California first. We can’t let this drag on any longer. Send people to invite the helmsmen of the top five families in California right now. I want to see how courageous they are to have the audacity to go against the Hamiltons!” Jensen instructed.

“Yes, Dad. I’ll make the arrangements immediately!” Brett acknowledged.

Soon, the helmsmen of the five top families in California received the Hamiltons’ invitation to discuss matters.

After receiving the news, Bruce immediately called Lucas.

“Lucas, the Hamiltons definitely have malicious intentions for inviting us!” Bruce said solemnly.

Moreover, Lucas wasn’t a helmsman of the top five families in California, yet he also received the exact same invitation as the Hales.

The Hamiltons definitely wanted to take advantage of the situation to get rid of Lucas, their stumbling block.

“Since they’re inviting us, let’s go over and have a look,” Lucas said nonchalantly.

Even if Jensen was really capable, and the invitation was for a meeting full of threats and hidden schemes, Lucas wasn’t afraid at all.

Bruce said worriedly, “Lucas, I’m really worried that they might harm you during the gathering. Didn’t you say that you’re planning to take us with you to DC? I think we should just let the Hamiltons have California. It’s not worth it for us to go head-to-head against them!”

When Lucas heard this, his face immediately darkened. “Are you scared? Don’t come then!”

With that, he hung up the phone.

Bruce was instantly stunned.

Ever since he had pledged allegiance to Lucas, though they hadn’t interacted much, he had never faced such hostility from Lucas.

Moreover, after hearing Lucas’s final words, he knew that he was enraged.

Cold sweat immediately gushed out from Bruce's body and soaked his clothes in the blink of an eye.

Bruce had never thought that what he said would anger Lucas!

But after thinking about it, Bruce immediately understood why Lucas was upset.

Lucas wasn't afraid of the Hamiltons at all, so those who followed him naturally only needed to follow him closely and do as he said.

But what he said revealed obvious fear and his intentions to withdraw, as if he was evading the Hamiltons.

Lucas was naturally upset.

Bruce wiped the cold sweat on his head and hurriedly called Lucas back. He assured, "Mr. Gray, I was muddled just now. Since I'm your follower, I naturally have to face everything together with you! No matter what happens at the gathering tonight, I'll definitely go with you! I won't back down again!"

Hearing this, Lucas calmed down.

If Bruce was a coward who was scared of the Hamiltons, Lucas would naturally be extremely disappointed in him and even consider giving up the Hales.

Fortunately, Bruce wasn't confused in the end.

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At 8 p.m., the helmsmen invited by the Hamiltons all arrived at the Grandeur Hotel in Orange County.

When Lucas arrived at the Grandeur Hotel, he saw Bruce, Edmund, and Ethan already waiting here.

There were two other people whom Lucas hadn't met much, namely Anton Holmes and Jim Sullivan.

They were the helmsmen of the current top five families in California.

Upon seeing Lucas, the few of them greeted him one after another. "Greetings, Mr. Gray!"

Lucas nodded at them in acknowledgment.

Only Ethan seemed embarrassed when he saw Lucas and didn't dare to look him in the eye.

Lucas ignored him and simply said, "Let's go in."

Then he took the lead and headed straight into the Grandeur Hotel.

In the hotel lobby, a man in an immaculate suit hurried over and said smilingly, "Welcome, dear honored guests. Mr. Hamilton is already waiting for you in the VIP room on the top floor. Please come with me!"

Under his lead, Lucas and the five helmsmen went to the entrance of the largest private room on the top floor of the hotel.

"Mr. Hamilton is inside. Please come in!"

At the thought of having to face the Hamiltons soon, the helmsmen became nervous, and even their bodies stiffened.

But after seeing Lucas walking in first calmly, they took a deep breath and followed him in.

As soon as they entered, they saw a middle-aged man sitting in the master seat.

The middle-aged man was rather robust, and he had a square-shaped face with thick neck muscles. Although his figure couldn't be seen clearly on the seat, they could still sense his formidable aura.

Brett, whom they had met before, was sitting beside the middle-aged man, and their facial features were rather similar.

Without a doubt, the robust middle-aged man in the master seat was Jensen, the favored youngest son of the Hamiltons' helmsman.

Standing behind the two of them was a bodyguard clad in a white long-sleeved robe, looking coldly at the people who entered.

From the moment they entered, Jensen had been staring at them, especially Lucas, who was at the front.

Lucas was only in his twenties, much younger than the helmsmen behind him, who were in their fifties and sixties.

Moreover, Lucas exuded a calm yet domineering aura that ordinary young people definitely wouldn't possess.

Even the five helmsmen of the top five families in California showed cautious, nervous, or scared expressions in their eyes when they saw him. Yet Lucas kept a completely straight face, as if he didn't feel anything at all.

Jensen narrowed his eyes and sized Lucas up carefully while recalling the information about Lucas that Brett had given him this morning.

Lucas was only 28 years old this year, and he was an illegitimate son of the Huttons, who got expelled from DC by the Huttons two decades ago. He was extremely ordinary in the past, but after vanishing for six years, he returned a completely changed man and now possessed martial arts skills on par with the top experts of the Hamiltons.

Based on this information, Jensen vaguely guessed Lucas's origin. But now, after finally meeting him in person and sensing the unyielding and bloodthirsty aura faintly emanating from Lucas, he was even more certain of his guess.

This young man is indeed extraordinary! Jensen stared at Lucas for a long time before suddenly asking, "Are you Lucas Gray?"

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1247 -**

### 1247 Intention to Recruit

Jensen's voice was extremely loud, so when he suddenly spoke in the incredibly quiet private room, it was thunderous.

The sudden noise startled all the helmsmen, and Anton and Jim shuddered as they were almost out of their element. Ethan was so shocked that he turned pale and subconsciously took a step back.

Bruce and Edmund also received a great shock. But fortunately, under Lucas's influence, they weren't scared of the Hamiltons, so they recovered quickly and calmed down.

But the two of them felt rather uncomfortable because Jensen was obviously trying to establish dominance by doing that on purpose.

Besides, he had only asked them to come along out of convenience. The one Jensen really wanted to deal with was Lucas.

Despite facing Jensen's sudden shout, Lucas remained calm and composed without the slightest change in his gaze.

He walked forward, pulled out a chair himself, sat down calmly opposite Jensen, and answered lightly, "Yes, I'm Lucas Gray."

Jensen truly appreciated his demeanor and bearing.

The young man in front of him was indeed quite outstanding. Even he had to admit that in the Hamilton family, no young man possessed the same aura as Lucas. Even his son Brett couldn't match up.

Jensen turned his gaze to the helmsmen of the five top families in California. "Since all the helmsmen are here, there's no need to be restrained. Please sit down."

They came over and took their seats one after another.

"Mr. Hamilton, may I know why you asked us to come here?" Edmund said after taking a seat.

Although everyone had already guessed what was going on, they still wanted to hear what the Hamiltons had to say.

Jensen didn't answer straightaway. Instead, he smiled and said, "It's my first time here, and I'd like to get to know everyone. Of course, it's not just a simple meeting. Let's have dinner first, and we will talk after eating."

Then he said to the waiter at the door, "Serve the dishes."

Soon, there was a spread of delectable dishes on the round table in the room.

The others were worried and nervous, so they were restrained and weren't in the mood to eat.

Only Lucas maintained his composure and picked up his cutlery to eat calmly, as if he was really here just to eat.

Seeing his behavior, Bruce, Edmund, and Ethan were fine since they were familiar with Lucas, but Anton and Jim were obviously shocked and frequently looked over at Lucas.

Even Brett looked at Lucas with a complicated gaze. Lucas Gray is a few years younger than me, but he really seems to be fearless of the Hamiltons. He's acting like there's no one else around.

As a five-star hotel, the Grandeur Hotel served a sumptuous and delectable spread, with a large plethora of offerings, especially since the host today was the esteemed Jensen Hamilton.

But apart from Lucas, none of the others present were in the mood to eat. It was a huge waste of food.

Halfway through the meal, Jensen suddenly asked, "Lucas, I heard you used to be part of the military and that you're related to the four territories, but which one are you from? Is it the western territory near California or the northern territory?"

Lucas smiled, knowing that Jensen was trying to find out his origin.

He smiled calmly and said, "Why can't it be the eastern territory or the southern territory?"

Jensen's pupils immediately constricted. Could he really be from the eastern territory or the southern territory ?

"Oh? In that case, are you from the eastern territory or the southern territory?" Jensen asked.

Not interested in listening to Jensen's questions, Lucas raised his head slightly and said confidently, "It doesn't matter where I'm from, Mr. Hamilton. You just need to know that everything I have now, I earned myself. I don't have to rely on anyone else. That's all."

Jensen was extremely shocked.

Lucas should be from the armies at the eastern border or southern border. Moreover, given how confident he seemed, he should still have quite a lot of authority even though he had already left the military.

Him saying that he didn't need to rely on anyone was enough to show his confidence.

It was different from what Jensen previously thought.

But it also seemed to mean that Lucas could no longer use his former status and association with a supreme commander to pressure anyone.

This was actually better for the Hamiltons.

While thinking about it, Brett belittled Lucas even more.

But Jensen thought otherwise.

Although he felt that Lucas sounded too overconfident and even conceited, he didn't think that Lucas was the type to blow his trumpet and think that he was more powerful than he really was.

This meant that Lucas was probably more capable than he thought.

Jensen suddenly chuckled, raised his wine glass, and smiled. "Haha, Lucas, you're indeed different from ordinary people. I truly admire you. Here, let me toast you!"

His smile made everyone else at the table heave a sigh of relief.

Lucas didn't reject Jensen's toast, but he picked up his glass of water instead. He raised the glass and said, "You flatter me, Mr. Hamilton. But pardon me, I don't drink."

He wasn't deliberately trying to make Jensen look bad.

Rather, he rarely drank in the first place, and he usually drank water during such occasions.

Especially after he got drunk and almost made a mistake with Lena the other day, Lucas warned himself never to drink again.

Jensen was stunned.

He seldom toasted others, especially not juniors, yet Lucas actually used water instead of wine to respond to his toast. It was a first for Jensen.

But he didn't feel any anger.

Lucas was different from other young people, so being a little arrogant wasn't unacceptable.

After all, in this world, only the strong had the right to be arrogant.

He downed the glass of wine and felt an urge to win over Lucas.

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1248 -**

### **1248 Tempting Conditions**

"Mr. Gray, I may be meeting you for the first time today, but I deeply feel that you are very talented, and it would be a waste of your great talent for you to stay in a small place like Orange County," Jensen said, shaking his head.

Lucas helped himself to the food calmly and said, "I'm just an ordinary person, and I don't have any great talent. Please don't joke with me, Mr. Hamilton."

"I'm just stating facts. How can I possibly be joking? You're still so young, yet you've managed to make the Hales and the Coles pledge allegiance to you and be so loyal to you. This isn't something ordinary people can achieve!"

Lucas said calmly, "I'm only close to Mr. Hale and Mr. Cole. There's no such thing as allegiance or loyalty. Please don't be mistaken, Mr. Hamilton."

Lucas naturally wouldn't say too much in front of Jensen.

Jensen smiled and didn't argue with Lucas over this matter. Instead, he changed the subject and said, "To be honest, I value your abilities a lot, Mr. Gray.

"I'd like to invite you to join the Hamiltons to develop. If you're willing, we will give you generous compensation every year. And not only will we not meddle with your personal business, but we will provide you with greater resources. The Hamiltons can be your strongest support, and you can even develop your businesses under the Hamiltons' name.

"I believe that a smart person like you definitely knows what this means. What do you think of my suggestion, Mr. Gray?"

He was recruiting Lucas straightforwardly!

As soon as Jensen finished speaking, everyone in the room was shocked.

The Hamiltons were not an ordinary wealthy family but a royal family with a long heritage!

Such a noble status was out of reach for most people, and anything related to the royals was definitely glorious.

But now, even though Jensen had such a high status, he was personally inviting Lucas to join the Hamiltons and promising him considerable benefits.

Just the Hamiltons' offer to give Lucas support and allow him to manage his businesses under their name was a great benefit in itself.

If Lucas could get such protection from the Hamiltons, his businesses would certainly achieve great development.

All of a sudden, the several helmsmen present were envious, especially Jim and Anton, whose eyes were green with envy.

But a calm voice suddenly sounded in the private room. "Sorry, but I'm not interested."

Lucas actually turned down Jensen's recruitment!

Jensen thought that Lucas would agree without hesitation since he had made such an attractive offer, but he didn't expect Lucas to turn him down immediately!

Brett was stunned too.

He had met many people, and most of them couldn't wait to jump at the chance to express their loyalty to him at the slightest hint of recruitment by the Hamiltons. Lucas was the first to instantly turn them down without hesitation.



“Lucas, my father is very sincere in inviting you to join the Hamiltons and has offered very generous conditions. Why don’t you reconsider it?” Brett said.

In fact, although he didn’t like Lucas, he had to admit that Lucas was quite capable, even more capable than someone from a prestigious family like himself.

Even he had once tried to recruit Lucas during their first meeting, but Lucas had also turned him down.

However, his father actually valued Lucas so much that he recruited him personally and offered extremely sincere conditions, but unexpectedly, Lucas still turned Jensen down.

Feeling unwilling, Jensen thought about it for a moment and continued, “Mr. Gray, if there’s anything you’re still dissatisfied with, then I can add more benefits on top of what I’ve just mentioned.

“I know you’re an expert with excellent martial arts skills. How about this? As long as you’re willing to join the Hamiltons, I can invite the family’s top expert to be your master and focus solely on training you. In a few years, you will definitely possess greater attainments in martial arts, and you might even become the strongest powerhouse of the Hamiltons and achieve greater glory and rewards.

“In addition, I can improve your status further by taking you in as my godson. You’ll be able to enjoy all the rights that the direct descendants of the Hamiltons do. I can even give you some of my assets!”

As soon as he said this, everyone in the room was even more shocked and speechless.

Jensen actually said that he wanted to accept Lucas as his godson!

Usually, godsons would only be sons in name, but Jensen was almost offering to treat Lucas as his biological son. Not only would he give him the same rights as the other direct descendants of the Hamiltons, but he even said that he would give some of his assets to Lucas!

As the third and most favored son of the Hamiltons’ helmsmen, Jensen had plenty of assets. Even if he only gave 10% of them to Lucas, it was a staggering amount!

All of a sudden, the other five helmsmen were green with envy.

Brett suddenly clenched his fists. Even he didn’t expect his father to make such a generous offer in order to get Lucas to join the family. The treatment would almost be the same as what Brett was getting as a legitimate son!

Brett felt rather displeased and jealous, but he knew that his father really wanted Lucas to join the Hamiltons, so he couldn't ruin things at this juncture. He clenched his fists and remained silent.

But Brett was well aware that this should just be his father's ruse to get Lucas to join the Hamiltons. Even if Lucas really joined them, it was impossible for them to give Lucas such great benefits.

A trace of surprise appeared on Lucas's usually calm face.

He didn't expect that Jensen would make such an attractive offer to recruit him.

Be it the tutelage of the Hamiltons' strongest expert or the identity of Jensen's godson, these conditions would be extremely tempting to ordinary people.

Possessing either of these identities would allow them to act domineering among royal families, let alone non-royal families.

But to Lucas, these things meant nothing.

He couldn't care less about being the apprentice of the Hamiltons' strongest expert because he was certain that he wasn't any weaker than this so-called top expert. How could he possibly want to be his apprentice?

As for being Jensen's godson, he was even less interested.

Even though Jensen said that he would treat Lucas almost the same way as his biological son, Lucas wasn't in the least bit interested.

After all, he didn't care about being another man's son.

Seeing how surprised Lucas was, Jensen smiled smugly. Indeed, there's nothing you can't buy in this world. If you can't convince someone, it's only because you didn't offer enough.

He didn't think that Lucas would turn him down after he proposed such an attractive offer.

However, Jensen really guessed wrong.

Amid everyone's gaze, Lucas shook his head and said lightly, "As I've said, I'm not interested."

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1249 -**

Lucas's answer immediately froze the expression on Jensen's face.

Brett and the rest in the room also had bewildered expressions.

Only Bruce and Edmund breathed a sigh of relief and looked as though they had expected this.

They had long known that, given Lucas's abilities and personality, he would definitely not accept the Hales' recruitment and that he would never work for them regardless of what benefits they offered.

"Why?" Jensen frowned and looked at Lucas in puzzlement.

He had already offered such attractive benefits, yet he still couldn't tempt Lucas.

Lucas seemed even more puzzled than Jensen and asked rhetorically, "I've already said that I'm not interested. Didn't you hear me clearly, Mr. Hamilton?"

Jensen's face twitched hard.

At this point, he finally confirmed that Lucas was really not interested in joining the Hamiltons and wouldn't waver regardless of the conditions he offered.

This was beyond Jensen's expectations, and his face darkened.

As soon as his expression changed, he immediately exuded a gloomy vibe that seemed to make the temperature in the private room plummet instantly.

The several Californian helmsmen shuddered while their hearts skipped a beat.

Lucas's refusal undoubtedly made Jensen extremely upset.

None of them knew what Jensen would do in a fit of anger, nor did they dare to think about it.

Only Lucas didn't seem to sense Jensen's fury as he continued to eat calmly.

His behavior undoubtedly made Jensen even more furious.

"Lucas Gray, no one has ever dared to reject my recruitment," Jensen said with a sullen look.

Lucas found it funny that some people always had a sense of superiority over others.

“Oh, Mr. Hamilton, are you saying that I can’t reject you and that I have to obey you and join the Hamiltons just because no one has ever dared to turn you down?” Lucas asked with raised brows.

Jensen snorted coldly and said proudly, “As long as it’s something that I want to do, I will definitely be able to achieve it!”

Lucas sneered. “Hah, as expected of the Hamiltons, you’re too tyrannical.”

With that, he didn’t bother talking to Jensen anymore.

Having had his fill, Lucas put down his fork, stood up, and said to the helmsmen beside him, “I’m leaving now. How about you?”

It was actually time for them to take their stand.

Those who were willing to leave with Lucas were naturally on his side and would thus gain his protection.

On the contrary, those who weren’t willing to leave with him would forever be ignored by him.

Edmund immediately stood up. “Mr. Gray, I will leave with you!”

Bruce followed suit. Despite looking worried, he still said, “Mr. Gray, I will go with you!”

At this point, the Hales had long stood on Lucas’s side, so Bruce would never betray him.

Besides, he was full of confidence in Lucas.

In the past, Lucas had never failed despite the various crises he encountered. Regardless of how strong his enemies were, he had never suffered a loss, so Bruce was extremely confident in him.

Even though they were now facing the Hamiltons, a royal family branch, Bruce strongly believed that Lucas could lead them to safety.

With Edmund and Bruce standing on Lucas’s side, only Ethan, Jim, and Anton had yet to take a stand.

Jim and Anton hadn’t had much interaction with Lucas, and they hadn’t had the opportunity to talk with him tonight. But they had seen how impressive his martial arts skills were and acknowledged him as the leader of California.

But deep down, they felt that no matter how powerful Lucas was, he had no chance of beating the Hamiltons.

If they choose to leave with Lucas, they would be standing on his side. To them, this was no different from courting death.

So the two of them stopped struggling and simply remained sitting with their heads hung low.

Only Ethan clenched his jaw, looking rather hesitant and conflicted.

Logically speaking, he didn't trust Lucas and felt that Lucas had no chance of defeating the Hamiltons.

But on the other hand, he had already abandoned Lucas once and chosen to compromise with the Hamiltons.

This was probably the last chance Lucas was giving him.

If he missed this chance again, he would never have any ties with Lucas in the future, and he might even become Lucas's enemy.

He was at a loss for what to do now.

After being conflicted for a long time, Ethan finally made up his mind. He supported himself against the table and stood up with difficulty. "I'll leave with Mr. Gray too!"

Edmund and Bruce both looked at Ethan in surprise. They thought that Ethan would still choose the Hamiltons this time. They didn't expect him to change his mind again.

Lucas glanced at Ethan without saying anything.

Jensen's expression was extremely sullen.

Lucas was now completely going against him.

This wasn't all. He had even gotten the top three families in California to stand on his side, which posed a great stumbling block to the Hamiltons' plan.

Jensen narrowed his eyes and looked at Lucas threateningly. "Lucas Gray, you have to think this through carefully. I'm giving you one last chance. Are you—"

But before he could finish speaking, Lucas interrupted, "Jensen Hamilton, I can give you a chance to follow me. As long as you do, I promise that you'll become the helmsman of the Hamiltons."

Lucas smirked.

His words had undoubtedly angered Jensen, who perceived them as an insult. "Lucas Gray, how dare you speak to me like that?!"

Lucas shrugged and turned around to leave, as he couldn't be bothered to continue wasting his breath with Jensen here.

"Hold it right there! Did I say that you can leave?" Jensen hollered furiously.

The Hamiltons' powerhouse standing behind him immediately dashed to the door of the private room and blocked Lucas from leaving.

Lucas shouted with a cold expression, "Get lost!"

Jensen said coldly, "Lucas Gray, don't be so arrogant! I admit that you're indeed quite capable, but those who can't be used by me can only vanish from this world!"

Having completely fallen out with Lucas, he immediately ordered the powerhouse, "Moses, cripple him!"

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1250 -**

### **1250 Crushed With a Pinch**

Jensen was undoubtedly extremely tyrannical.

Since Lucas wasn't willing to work for the Hamiltons, he decided to cripple him. Moreover, he didn't hide his intentions at all.

This was the habit of the Hamiltons. They didn't care about the thoughts of others at all.

Edmund had long known Lucas's true identity. So upon hearing what Jensen said, he merely sneered. "Hmph, a lightweight overestimating his own strength!"

The fact that Lucas could become the youngest leader of the Falcon Regiment was proof that he was incomparable to ordinary people. Even in all of the US, there might be less than a handful of people who could match up to him, let alone the powerhouse of the Hamiltons.

Wanting to cripple Lucas was simply a far-fetched idea!

Bruce and Ethan widened their mouths after hearing what Edmund said, unable to hide their shock.

The person in front of them was Jensen's bodyguard. Could it be that he was weaker than Lucas?

Otherwise, why would Edmund have said what he did?

Suddenly, the Hamiltons' expert blocking the door rushed toward Lucas without hesitation after receiving Jensen's instruction. He raised his hand and threw a menacing punch.

However, Lucas was standing quietly on the spot without even getting into a defensive stance.

Brett sneered. "Hah! Who knows if Lucas Gray is too stupid or too confident in himself! If Mateo hadn't said that Lucas Gray is on par with him, I would really think that he's just a fool who doesn't know any martial arts! He doesn't even know basic defense. He's courting death! Moses's punch will definitely cripple him even if it doesn't kill him!"

Just as Brett finished speaking, Moses's punch arrived in front of Lucas. The wind from his fist blew Lucas's hair upward, and Bruce and Edmund, who were beside Lucas, felt some pain.

Just the wind from the punch felt terrifyingly powerful. If the punch hit Lucas, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Bruce and Edmund were astonished and horrified.

At this critical moment, Lucas suddenly raised his hand and instantly grabbed Moses's fist.

The incomparably ferocious attack was stopped!

With just one hand, Lucas completely stopped the horrifying punch without his body even moving. It was as if blocking the punch was a piece of cake for him.

It was akin to a child swinging his fist with all his might but was easily stopped by an adult.

But was Moses a weak child?

Of course not!

Not only was he not a weak child, but he was even a top expert of the Hamiltons with extraordinary skills!

“How is that possible?!” Jensen and Brett couldn’t control their emotions anymore, and their expressions changed drastically. They suddenly stood up from their seats and looked at the scene in front of them in disbelief.

Likewise, Moses had a look of disbelief after Lucas easily caught his fist.

He hadn’t held back and put all his strength into the punch. It could have even crushed a stone!

But this formidable punch was effortlessly blocked by Lucas!

Besides, Lucas wasn’t injured at all. He grasped Moses’s fist so firmly that he couldn’t move a single inch forward!

This strength control utterly dominated him!

Moses obviously wasn’t willing to accept this fact.

Holding Moses’s fist tightly, Lucas turned to look at the shocked Jensen and mocked, “Heh, Jensen Hamilton, it seems that the expert next to you is nothing much. He’s still far from being capable of crippling me!”

Jensen was really overwhelmed with shock at this moment.

Moses was a top powerhouse of the Hamiltons who had been by Jensen’s side for years. Jensen had absolute trust in his abilities and had never once thought that he would lose to such a young man!

It was like a tight slap on Jensen’s face.

In particular, what Lucas said made Jensen feel a stinging pain on his face.

He had ordered Moses to cripple Lucas, but in the end, Moses was no match for Lucas at all. He was defeated in one move!

Besides, Moses was in his fifties and had trained in martial arts for decades. But what about Lucas?

Lucas was only in his twenties now, and yet he already possessed such terrifying power. In just a few years, the strongest expert of the Hamiltons might not be a match for Lucas!

Previously, Jensen said that he could make Lucas an apprentice of the Hamiltons’ top expert, but now it seemed that Lucas really didn’t need it.

With his abilities, he could easily reach that level on his own.



Lucas's amazing talent made Jensen, who thought that he was very gifted himself, feel jealous.

"Let go!" Moses tried pulling his hand back, but he couldn't move it at all. Lucas's hand was like a steel vice around his fist, clamping it firmly.

He roared and suddenly raised his knee to force Lucas to let go by kneeling him in the chest.

But Lucas didn't give him the slightest chance. He tightened his grip, and his steel-like fingers crushed Moses's fist!

Snap!

The crisp and clear sounds of bones breaking filled the air.

"Ah!" Moses shrieked tragically.

The excruciating pain made him lose all power in his legs, and he fell to his knees hard onto the floor with a loud thud.

And his fist that Lucas was holding had already been crushed, with his flesh, bones, nerves, ligaments, tendons, and skin all badly mangled.

Moses's hand had been crippled!

Everyone in the private room stared wide-eyed in horror, unable to believe what they were seeing.

How strong must Lucas be to be able to crush an expert's fist with just a pinch?

Or rather, was this even something that humans could do?

Lucas let go of Moses's badly mangled fist and shook off the blood stains on his hand.

The shocked Edmund immediately took out a stack of wet tissues from his breast pocket and handed them to Lucas respectfully.

While wiping his fingers, Lucas smiled with contempt and glanced at Moses, who was kneeling in front of him, huddled up in agony.

"You want to cripple me? With just this person?"

Lucas tossed away a used wet tissue and looked at Jensen with a hair-raising smile.

Jensen felt as though he was being stared at by a gigantic menacing beast, rendering him completely immobile. He could only watch Lucas, who reeked of blood, walking toward him one step at a time.