

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1344 -

1344 Courting Death

After hearing Lucas's decision, Bruce and Edmund were shocked, thinking that Lucas had decided to compromise with the Hamiltons because of their warning.

"Lucas, you mustn't compromise with the Hamiltons! The Hamiltons just want to warn us not to act rashly. If we really do as they say, we will be falling into their trap and letting their plan succeed! It will only make the Hamiltons even more arrogant!"

Edmund was from the military, so he absolutely hated the way the Hamiltons were acting. He persuaded anxiously, "Lucas, I think we should not only not retreat now, but we should send more people to find the Hamiltons in DC to teach them a lesson!"

Bruce thought it made sense, so he nodded in agreement. "Edmund is right. We definitely can't let the Hamiltons get away with it and think that we're pushovers who will succumb just because of a warning from them. We should seize this opportunity to do the opposite instead and capture them all in one fell swoop while they think we don't dare to do anything to them!"

Although he wasn't an aggressive person and the type to go head-to-head against big families, the Hamiltons had seriously injured his only grandson now, so he couldn't tolerate it any further.

Of course, they weren't proposing being bold in the spur of the moment. Edmund and Bruce knew very well that the reason they dared to make such a suggestion was that they had Lucas's support. As long as Lucas was around, even though the opponent was a royal family branch, they weren't afraid at all!

Looking at the two people in front of him, Lucas felt touched.

Previously, Bruce and Edmund were both full of awe and scruple toward the eight top families of DC and didn't dare to go against them easily.

But now, the enemy they would have to face was the royals, who were far more terrifying than the eight top families of DC.

If ordinary people received a warning from the royals in the form of harming their kin, they would definitely be scared out of their wits and no longer dare to make enemies of them.

But Bruce and Edmund didn't retreat at all and were instead willing to continue fighting against the Hamiltons with him.

It made Lucas's heart feel warm.

But even though Bruce and Edmund said so, Lucas didn't intend to do as they said.

It wasn't that he was really afraid of the Hamiltons, but rather, the Hamiltons didn't have a bottom line when doing things. So Lucas didn't want to see those loyal to him getting hurt and having their lives in critical condition.

"Just do as I've said and get your people to stop searching for them."

Before the two of them could reply, Lucas continued, "Don't worry. I won't let the Hamiltons off. I know the reason they gave me a warning. They just want me to leave DC.

"If you continue sending your people to search for them, they might really go after your families again in a moment of anger. When the time comes, you and your family members will be in danger. I don't want to see you in danger.

"So withdraw your people, and I'll give the Hamiltons some hope of leaving DC. Then I'll destroy that glimmer of hope and capture them myself!"

Lucas spoke resolutely.

Edmund and Bruce felt extremely touched. Indeed, Lucas told them to withdraw their people because he didn't want them to be in danger.

"Lucas—"

"Okay, there's no need to say anymore. We'd better hurry to the hospital to see how Connor and Clement are doing!" Lucas interrupted before they could finish and took the lead in standing up.

So many people had gotten severely injured this time, so Lucas wanted to go to the hospital to see how they were doing.

The safety of the wounded was of utmost importance. Edmund and Bruce stood up and left the Stardust Corporation with Lucas.

But as soon as they left the building, before they even reached the parking lot, more than ten Volkswagen Passats surrounded them. The car doors opened, and four or five burly men rushed out of each car and surrounded them.

The sudden change caused Edmund's and Bruce's expressions to change drastically.

They didn't expect to be surrounded right outside the Stardust Corporation's headquarters.

The burly men standing around them all looked ferocious and menacing. Clearly, they had come with ill intentions.

Edmund stepped forward and hollered furiously at the people around them, “Who are you people? This is the Stardust Corporation. Causing trouble and stopping us here, do you have a death wish?”

A young figure appeared from behind the burly men and said coldly, “Hah, how arrogant. How dare you speak to the Piers like that? You’re the one courting death, you old fogey!”

The Piers? Edmund was stunned and tried to recall any wealthy family with the last name Piers. When he thought of something, his expression suddenly changed.

“The Piers? One of the eight top families of DC?” Edmund asked in surprise.

Piers wasn’t a rare last name, and many people in DC carried it.

But there was only one wealthy family with this last name in DC—the one among the eight top families!

Thinking of the young man’s identity, Edmund and Bruce couldn’t help feeling a little scrupulous and worried.

They knew that Lucas wasn’t afraid of the eight top families of DC, but the situation now was different. The helmsmen of the three top families close to Lucas had all been attacked and were now hospitalized with severe wounds. Besides, the Hamiltons were hiding in the dark like a venomous snake, ready to attack them at any time.

Now, a young man from the Piers aggressively brought a large group of people to surround them. He was clearly out to harm them!

Lucas had recognized this young man to be Adam Piers, the grandson of the helmsman of the Piers family.

Previously, he had taken a liking to Cheyenne at the airport when she first arrived in DC to go to Felix Howard’s funeral. He had pestered her, but Lucas had kicked him away.

Later, at the Howards’, the Piers wanted to force Florence to marry into their family and force Cheyenne to marry Adam. At the time, Jordan had slapped him unconscious and almost killed him.

Lucas didn’t expect to run into him again and for him to behave so arrogantly in front of him. It seemed that he had forgotten his lesson.

Lucas stared at Adam with an ice-cold expression on his face and sneered. "Adam Piers, it seems like you're really tired of living. How dare you provoke me. Are you so eager to court death?"

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1345 Crisis of the Three Families

As soon as Adam saw Lucas's face, he immediately remembered everything he had gone through at the Howard residence.

It could be said that he would never forget the humiliation he suffered that day!

Previously, the Piers were scrupulous of Lucas's power, so they had no choice but to swallow their anger and endure not taking revenge on him.

But the situation was different now. The Piers no longer had to be afraid of Lucas. This time, he had to take revenge against him and return all the humiliation he had suffered!

"Lucas Gray, what are you being so arrogant for? Do you think you can do anything to me?" Adam shouted furiously.

Lucas looked coldly at him. "Immediately get lost with these people, and I can spare you and the Piers one more time."

Hearing this, Adam immediately flew into a rage.

He hated that Lucas always behaved high and mighty in front of him, as if he was a god on a pedestal while he was just a nobody lying on the ground who could be manipulated by him!

The look in his eyes and the tone of his voice were extremely infuriating!

Adam gritted his teeth and roared angrily, "Damn it! Lucas Gray, you're already at death's door. Why are you still pretending to be a big shot?"

"Do you think I don't know? You're just throwing your weight around in front of me because you have the backing of a few top families of DC!"

"But now, Florence Howard, Michael Hutton, and Tyson Smith were assassinated, and their survival is still unknown. You're about to lose your backers. Who are you to behave arrogantly in front of me?"

"You're the one eagerly courting death!"

Lucas immediately understood. No wonder this good-for-nothing Adam dared to show up in front of him and threaten him. It turned out that the Piers also knew about the assassination of the helmsmen.

Moreover, this probably wasn't all. The Hamiltons should have something to do with this.

They first sent some people to assassinate the helmsmen close to him and then disclosed the news to the families with grudges against him. With some words to sow discord and promises to give them some benefits, families like the Piers would definitely jump out eagerly to deal with him.

One, they already had a feud with Lucas to begin with, so this time, they were taking advantage of this opportunity to exact revenge. Two, they were also using this chance to express their goodwill to the Hamiltons to get closer to them.

Noble families like the royals were usually disdainful of wealthy families, thinking that they were obsessed with money and feeling that it would be degrading to befriend them.

Now that the Piers could befriend the Hamiltons through this incident, they were probably overjoyed.

Looking at Adam, who was behaving as proud as a peacock, Lucas mocked him mercilessly. "Hah, how stupid! You're being so smug and arrogant despite being led around by the nose by others. What a fool!"

"Damn it! Who are you calling a fool? You're the greatest fool of all, Lucas Gray!" Adam immediately sprung up like a cat whose tail was stepped on. He retorted loudly, "Lucas Gray, you're the biggest fool yourself! Do you know that three families are about to be removed from the ranks of the eight top families of DC?!"

"Aren't you friends with the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths? Hah, the helmsmen of these three families are severely wounded, and the other five families will soon jointly destroy them! When the time comes, I'll see what you have to rely on to speak so rudely in front of me!"

Lucas frowned.

The other five top families would be joining hands to destroy the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths?

Prior to this, the eight top families of DC, who were at the summit of DC, had cooperation and competition between them, but they all maintained a delicate balance. So after all these years, they had rarely fought on a large scale, let alone have several families joining hands to destroy other families.

But the balance between the eight top families had been broken now.

Today, Florence, the head of the Howards; Michael, the helmsman of the Huttons; and Tyson, helmsman of the Smiths, had all been assassinated. They were now hospitalized and in critical condition.

These three families were not peaceful in the first place, and there was plenty of hidden competition and tension within their respective families. Once the three helmsmen were gone, no one knew what would happen.

Many people in these three families were probably already starting to take action, thinking about how to take the position of helmsman for themselves.

Moreover, the Hamiltons were sowing discord. As long as the Hamiltons misled them and promised to give them some benefits, the remaining families would definitely eagerly want to eradicate the three families and split their assets among themselves!

At that time, the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths might really be annihilated!

The Hamiltons had indeed formulated a great plan!

The murderous intent in Lucas's eyes intensified. He had already decided that he wouldn't let the culprit off easily once he caught him!

Of course, they had to go through Lucas first if they wanted to destroy these three families!

Lucas shifted his cold gaze onto Adam. "You really don't plan on leaving with your people?"

Adam subconsciously shuddered in fear when he saw the cold and murderous look in Lucas's eyes.

But when he saw the more than a hundred experts around him, and when he thought of the fact that Lucas's backers would be annihilated soon and that he couldn't be arrogant in front of him anymore, Adam felt courage surge within him again.

"Lucas Gray, how dare you threaten me? Do you really think I'm scared of you?"

"Open your eyes wide and take a good look at the situation. My people are surrounding you! Even if each of them only punches you once, they'll be able to break all your bones and make you wail loudly on the ground!"

"Hahaha, I'll give you a chance. If you immediately kneel, kowtow to admit to your mistakes, and call yourself a piece of garbage, I will spare your life for now. How about it?"

Adam raised his head and laughed arrogantly.

The experts of the Piers surrounding them also burst into laughter.

“Kneel down and apologize to Mr. Adam immediately! Otherwise, you’ll really be dead meat!”

“Everyone, get ready to teach this ignorant bastard a lesson. It’s his punishment for speaking arrogantly and looking down on the Piers!”

“That’s right. If you don’t kneel down and apologize, we will beat you up!”

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The experts of the Piers spoke extremely arrogantly.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1346 -

1346 Attacking My People

“You bastards!”

Seeing the Piers mocking and insulting Lucas unscrupulously, Edmund lost his temper.

Lucas had been the esteemed captain of the Falcon Regiment who was not to be offended. How could he, who had the title the invincible God of War, be insulted by these small fries?

Bruce was also trembling with anger. If he were in his thirties, he might have already rolled up his sleeves and charged forward to slap these bastards who had the audacity to insult Lucas.

But now, he was old and frail, so there was nothing he could do except stand in front of Lucas furiously to shield him.

Adam laughed smugly. “Lucas Gray, did you hear that? Even my subordinates know that if you kneel down in front of me and beg for forgiveness, I might spare your life. How about it? If you don’t want to die, hurry up and get down on your knees!”

“Don’t think you’re that impressive. No matter how skilled you are at martial arts, you’re all alone. Can you beat the more than a hundred experts by my side?”

Lucas’s eyes flickered coldly. “You’re just a piece of trash. Who are you to make me kneel down and apologize?”

Adam's expression changed, and he barked furiously, "Lucas Gray, don't f*cking push it! I... Argh!"

Before he could finish speaking, Lucas's body had already vanished on the spot.

Immediately afterward, a firm and steel-like hand was tightly clutching Adam's neck, blocking the following words from leaving his mouth.

"Even if there's a hundred or a thousand people like them, what's the big deal?"

Lucas's icy-cold words rang in Adam's ears, causing him to be so frightened that he almost wet himself.

Adam originally thought that by bringing over a hundred people to besiege Lucas, he would definitely be able to take down Lucas perfectly and get back at him for the humiliation he had suffered at the Howards'. But he never thought that Lucas would be as swift as a phantom. Before he could even see his actions, Lucas was already strangling him and now had control over his life!

Lucas had clearly been over ten meters away from him. How did he manage to move so quickly behind him?

Was this speed really something that humans could achieve?

Everyone stared in shock and only returned to their senses when they saw Lucas strangling Adam to the point that his face had turned purple and he was struggling to breathe.

"Scoundrel! Hurry up and let go of Mr. Adam!" someone immediately hollered at Lucas.

They wanted to charge over to deal with Lucas, but he was still strangling Adam, causing them not to dare to act rashly.

Without even looking at them, Lucas stared at Adam coldly. "The Piers are merely small fries, yet you want me to succumb to you?"

"You're just a piece of trash from the Piers, yet you want me to kneel and apologize to you?"

"You want to take me down with these people you've brought?"

Lucas questioned with a mocking voice.

With every word he said, Adam's body trembled, and the fear in his eyes intensified.

At this moment, Adam was full of regret!

If he had known that Lucas was much stronger than he had imagined, he definitely wouldn't have brought so many people with him to besiege Lucas.

If he had known earlier, he... he would have definitely gotten his people to act first while he hid far behind them. Before they caught Lucas, he definitely wouldn't appear!

But it was too late for regrets now. Adam felt that his chest was on the verge of exploding from the suffocation. His brain was lacking oxygen, he was getting dizzy, and his vision started to blur.

Adam wanted to beg for forgiveness, but Lucas was clutching his neck tightly, causing him to be unable to make a sound. He was now full of endless fear.

Lucas's terrifying speed astonished everyone around him.

The hundred or so experts of the Piers all had extremely gloomy expressions.

Lucas's abilities were far beyond their imagination. Worse still, Adam was now in his hands!

If something untoward happened to Adam, they would be in deep trouble.

"Punk, quickly let go of Mr. Adam. Otherwise... otherwise, the Piers will never let you off!" A middle-aged man, the leader of the Piers' experts, glared daggers at Lucas.

Lucas snorted contemptuously. "Is that so? I'd like to see how you won't let me off."

The middle-aged man looked extremely sullen. He didn't dare to rush forward to save Adam, but he suddenly turned to look at Edmund and Bruce, who were standing in the middle anxiously. With a roar, he reached out to grab Edmund.

His idea was very simple. Since Lucas had captured Adam and made them too scared to take action, he would catch the two elderly men beside Lucas and force him to let go of Adam!

According to the information they had received, the two elderly men beside Lucas were the helmsmen of the Coles and the Hales, who had just arrived in DC, and were his subordinates. Even if Lucas didn't care about them, holding them hostage would definitely affect Lucas's confidence!

But despite his wonderful plan in his head, Lucas had already noticed his actions. How could Lucas allow him to get what he wanted?

"You have a death wish!"

With a cold glint in his eyes, Lucas swiped his free hand over Adam's body, and two buttons appeared between his fingers.

Immediately afterward, Lucas flicked his finger, and the two buttons darted out like bullets, striking the middle-aged man in his outstretched arm and his thigh.

Pfft!

With the sound of something penetrating flesh, the two buttons pierced through the middle-aged man's arm and thigh, causing him to shriek in pain. Clutching his wounded arm, he fell to his knees with a thud and wailed in agony.

"Ah! My... my hand and my leg... are both broken!"

All of this had happened within moments, and no one could react to what had happened. Before they knew it, the middle-aged man was already on his knees and screaming as blood gushed out of his arm and thigh.

"What?!"

"Does this punk have a gun? No, no way... He doesn't have a gun in his hand at all!"

"What the hell is going on here?!"

The remaining experts of the Piers stared at the scene in front of them in panic, completely clueless about how their leader had suddenly suffered such injuries.

His wounds clearly looked like gunshot wounds, but they could clearly see that Lucas had one hand around Adam's neck and the other hand empty. There wasn't a single gun in sight!

This... this was simply incredible!

Lucas gripped Adam's neck tightly and slammed him against the ground. Ignoring Adam's screams, he stepped on his chest and stared coldly at everyone around him. "If you dare to attack my people again, I will kill this guy!"