

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1349 -

1349 Removing His Mask

The elderly man next to Jensen sat still quietly until he finished throwing a fit. Then he said, "Mr. Jensen, just as you've said, the most important thing to do now is to leave DC.

"Since the train station is under strict control, I've thought of a solution. I know an amazing master of disguise who happens to be in DC. We can ask him to help us disguise our appearance. That way, no matter how many people Lucas Gray has arranged in the train station, they won't be able to find you!"

Hearing this, Jensen was overjoyed. "There's such an amazing person? What are we waiting for then? Let's go look for him immediately!"

"Alright, Mr. Jensen."

The car immediately turned and headed toward the address the elderly man gave.

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At this moment, Lucas was also driving toward the train station.

Along the way, he called Roman. "Are you at the DC International Airport now? Immediately send your people there to the train station!"

Roman was the illegitimate son of Michael's brother, and he had become the next successor of the Huttons with Lucas's help. Michael was injured, so Roman was now in charge of all the Huttons' people.

Hearing what Lucas said, Roman said with bewilderment, "The Hamiltons' private jet is parked in the DC International Airport. Do we just ignore it? Or have you already gotten concrete news that Jensen Hamilton will definitely leave from the train station?"

Lucas said, "I don't have any confirmed news, but I reckon that Jensen Hamilton doesn't dare to leave from the airport. It's very likely that he'll take a train."

"What about cars then? Is there a possibility that they're going to drive away?" Roman asked.

Lucas shook his head. "Going by car is the first method I ruled out. According to the information I received, the Hamiltons are holding a family meeting in three days, and attendance for all key members of the family is mandatory. If Jensen Hamilton goes back by car, he definitely won't make it in time, so his only option now is the train station."

Roman finally knew why Lucas was so sure and immediately agreed to it. He left the DC International Airport with his subordinates and headed straight to the train station.

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Half an hour later, two people entered the waiting hall of the train station.

One of them was an elderly man in his seventies with a head full of white hair and wrinkles all over his face. He had an unsteady gait, and he even had to support himself with a thick walking stick.

Beside him was a woman in her forties, holding his arm with a sad face. She had many wrinkles around the corners of her lips and eyes. She was carrying a small purse and looked like a middle-aged woman who was unhappy with her life.

The two of them looked like an extremely ordinary father and daughter belonging to a low social class. After entering the waiting hall, they found a seat near the corner, took out a small piece of bread and a bottle of mineral water from a bag each, and started eating and drinking.

In the waiting hall, burly men were shuttling in and out from time to time, scanning the face of every passenger. Of course, they also scrutinized the father and daughter.

But no one took a closer look at them.

Soon, a gentle female voice announced in the hall, "Dear passengers, ticket checking for Train G7073 will begin soon. Please take your ID and ticket with you and head to the ticketing gates of Platform 7 for the ticket check."

After hearing the voice, the elderly man holding the wooden walking stick raised his head with a look of relief in his eyes. "It's finally time for the ticket check. We can go home!"

The elderly man stood up shakily while the middle-aged woman hurriedly supported his arm, and they walked toward Platform 7.

At this moment, a figure suddenly stopped the two of them and said lightly, "I'm afraid you can't leave."

When the elderly man heard this voice, his pupils suddenly constricted in shock. It's Lucas Gray!

Lucas actually stopped him!

At this moment, the middle-aged woman next to him asked, "Young man, we're going to check our tickets. May you please step aside?"

Looking at the two seemingly ordinary people, Lucas smirked. "I said that you two can't go."

Others couldn't recognize them, but Lucas could tell at a glance that the elderly man who looked to be in his seventies was Jensen!

As for the middle-aged woman next to him, she wasn't a woman at all but the Hamilton expert who followed Jensen closely.

Although Jensen and the expert's disguise and acting were good, so much so that ordinary people wouldn't be able to tell at all, they couldn't escape Lucas's eyes.

Lucas could tell that there was something wrong with the two of them at a glance.

Pretending to be angry, the middle-aged woman pointed at Lucas and berated, "What's wrong with you, young man? I've already said I don't know you. Why do you want to stop me? People like us don't have money, so even if you stop us, we don't have any money to give you!"

As soon as she said this, countless bystanders looked over with peculiar gazes.

They wondered if Lucas was a gangster who was trying to extort the middle-aged woman who looked poor.

Under everyone's gazes, Lucas acted extremely quickly. Before anyone could react, he reached out and ripped off the mask and wig that the middle-aged woman was wearing.

In an instant, the miserable-looking middle-aged woman suddenly turned into a thin old man in his fifties!

This scene caused many people around to exclaim in shock.

"What... what's going on?"

"What is this? Role-playing? Cosplaying?"

Many people didn't think that they were disguising themselves and only found the scene in front of them very bizarre.

Lucas actually ripped off the old man's mask and revealed his true face. He roared angrily at Lucas, "Punk, you're courting death!"

Then he leaned forward to grab at Lucas's face.

Beside him, Jensen, the elderly man with an unsteady gait, saw that the situation was turning awry, so he immediately took advantage of the opportunity to turn around and make a run for the ticketing gates while the expert was stopping Lucas.

As long as he could get through the ticketing gates and onto the train, no matter how powerful and quick Lucas was, he would never be able to catch up with the high-speed train and stop him!

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1350 Superb Acting Skills

Lucas's eyes flashed coldly, and his lips curled up into a contemptuous smile.

Jensen was really naive for thinking that he could easily escape from his pursuit!

Facing the menacing grab of the Hamilton expert, Lucas raised his fists and punched him without being bothered at all!

Bang!

With the muffled collision sound, the expert felt an unimaginably massive force striking against his palm. The instant they came into contact, all the bones of his palm were crushed!

The expert immediately looked horrified. Before he could cry out in pain, the force had already gone all the way up his wrist and arm. With an immense force of destruction, it crushed his entire arm and managed his flesh!

"Ahhh!" Even though the elderly expert was a rare powerhouse, he couldn't bear the excruciating pain and screamed in agony.

In the next instant, his scream came to a sudden halt because Lucas moved closer and punched him between his chest and abdomen, making him unable to breathe and fall silent amid the intense pain.

Lucas inched closer and said smilingly, "Sir, this is a public space. If you scream, you'll be a nuisance to others."

The expert turned deathly pale and covered his stomach, unable to make a single sound.

Staring at Lucas, his eyes were full of fear.

Lucas's punch in his abdomen had struck him right in the diaphragm and rendered him incapable of moving!

In just two exchanges, Lucas had already crippled one of his arms and made him incapable of using the martial arts skills he had trained hard for decades!

From now on, he was crippled!

He was an old and disabled person!

Thinking of the pathetic state that he would be in from now on, the elderly man became even paler, and large droplets of cold sweat trickled down his forehead.

“Punk... you... How dare you cripple me? The Hamiltons will never let you go! You’ll definitely die miserably in the future!” The expert stared at Lucas with shaky hands and eyes full of murderous intent.

Lucas glanced at him and sneered. “Is that so? Then just wait and see.”

If it wasn’t because they were in a crowded place in public, the expert would have lost more than just an arm. He might have already become a corpse.

Lucas didn’t care at all about what such a person said.

He stopped paying attention to this crippled person. The first thing he had to do now was to find Jensen.

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At this moment, Jensen had already rushed to the ticketing gates of Platform 7 to have his ticket and ID checked. He was now running toward the train he was supposed to board.

Currently, Jensen was extremely fearful and anxious. He had long forgotten about pretending to be an elderly man in his seventies with mobility issues. He was now hurrying toward the train, wishing he could fly there.

He was well aware that his expert couldn’t stop Lucas for long. He might not even be able to stall him for a minute. So Jensen could only seize this extremely short opportunity to hurry to the train!

He was really panicking now.

He originally thought that he could successfully pass off as another person under the disguise that the master of disguise had carefully put on for him. But just as he was about to enter the ticketing gates, Lucas recognized him!

Worse still, he had only brought his most powerful bodyguard with him and disguised themselves as a father and daughter for fear that he might arouse suspicion if he brought too many people with him.

If he had known earlier that Lucas would still recognize him, he would have gotten more people to disguise themselves with him. Even if Lucas discovered him in the end, he would at least have a few more people to hold Lucas back and buy him more time to escape!

Jensen was running on the stairs and staring at the moving train that was about to enter the station, his eyes full of expectation and excitement. Hurry up! Hurry up!

Jensen didn't even have time to run to the passenger car that he was supposed to board. He just ran to the nearest car and rushed straight toward the front, completely ignoring the queues.

Suddenly, a devilish voice sounded in Jensen's ears.

"Oh, the esteemed Jensen Hamilton is scurrying around like a street rat. How pathetic."

Jensen's heart skipped a beat, and it almost jumped out of his chest!

He already recognized that it was Lucas's voice!

His nemesis had arrived so soon!

Jensen's heart was pounding wildly, and he gritted his teeth hard while staring at the door of the passenger car right in front of him, contemplating if he should charge straight into it.

But he was horrified to find that there was a massive force pulling him by the collar, preventing him from taking another step forward!

Jensen wanted to escape, but to no avail, so he could only pretend to be weak and reprimand loudly, "What are you trying to do, young man? I've already told you that I don't have any money. Stop hounding me for money. I really don't have any money to give you!

"You've already forced me to my wits' end, and I now have no choice but to return to the countryside to farm. Why won't you let me off?"

Then he turned around and shouted at the bystanders around him, "Everyone, quickly help a poor old man out! This man refuses to let me off. I will definitely be beaten to death by him! Everyone, please help me!"

Lucas sneered. He didn't expect Jensen to have such great acting skills. He really played the role of a poor old man being forced by a thug to turn to the public for help well.

With such acting skills, if Jensen joined the entertainment industry, he might be able to get an Oscar. He could definitely hold a candle to A-list actors.

Lucas sneered at Jensen's performance, but many people around them were deceived and really thought that Lucas had come here to bully an old man.

"Young man, you're able-bodied and young. There are so many things you can do. Why do you have to bully an old man?"

"Exactly! Don't you have any parents and elders? How could you do this? You're really too much!"

"Young man, we're living in a lawful and civilized society. There's no room for such nonsense. You've already forced this old man to this end and left him with no choice but to go back to the countryside to farm. Why are you doing this? Will you only be happy after driving this old man to death?"

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All of a sudden, many people pointed fingers at Lucas and rebuked him. There were even some zealous young men who came forward and tried to pull Lucas's hand away from Jensen's collar.