

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1351 -

1351 Minding Other People's Business

Seeing this, Jensen's eyes flashed with a trace of smugness. Pretending to be bullied, he pursed his lips and wept miserably. "Young man, at my age, it's not easy for me to run a business and open a store. I gave you all the protection fees you demanded before, but my small store didn't do well. I really don't have any more money to give you!

"Now that my store is gone too, I only have a few hundred dollars left. This amount is only enough to cover my train ticket home. Please let me off and stop forcing me to pay you protection money!"

Jensen's words immediately caused the bystanders to become even more furious.

"Indeed, it's a thug who collects protection fees! Tsk, young man, of all things, why do you have to engage in this dirty business that harms others? You're such a lowlife!"

"Hah, a bastard like him only knows to bully the old and the weak. What else can he do? What a piece of trash! Punk, listen up. I won't let you bully this old man!"

"Exactly. You're being too much! You've already forced him to this end, and he only has a few hundred bucks left for the trip home, yet you won't even let him off. You're too overbearing! We've gotta teach you a lesson today!"

...

The bystanders were brimming with righteous indignation as they pointed fingers at Lucas and berated him.

Meanwhile, Jensen looked rather complacent as he secretly cast a provocative gaze at Lucas. Hah, aren't you very powerful? Now that I've managed to win the sympathy of these bystanders and get them to stand on my side, let's see how you can capture me in front of so many people!

Lucas watched coldly as Jensen put on an act. Finally, he chuckled contemptuously when he saw Jensen's provocative gaze.

"You've got great acting skills. With such talents, it's a shame you didn't become an actor!" Lucas mocked. "But surely you don't think I'll let you off just because of this act you've put on, right?"

Jensen's face turned sullen. Suddenly, he burst into tears and wailed. "I really don't have any more money to give you. Please just let me off! I... I'll kneel down and beg you. Please just let me off!"

Then he bent his knees and really seemed like he was going to kneel on the ground.

Suddenly, a tall and slender young woman held Jensen's arm, preventing him from kneeling. "Sir, please stand up quickly. Don't kneel down to someone like him!"

Jensen glanced at the young woman and rubbed his eyes while saying with a miserable expression, "Young lady, thank you so much for speaking up for me, but this young man isn't easy to deal with. Don't get implicated by helping me..."

"This... this young man is very difficult to convince and reason with. If he takes revenge on you too, I'll blame myself for it!

"I... I'd better kneel down and beg him for mercy. He might just let me off on account that my days are numbered..."

Jensen said this deliberately, causing the girl to be even more furious and indignant.

"Sir, you don't have to kneel to someone like him! I can't tolerate this injustice. I'll definitely help you and make sure you're not bullied by him!" the young woman said with righteous indignation and then glowered at Lucas. "Hey, what's wrong with you? How can you bully an elderly man? Hurry up and let go of him!"

Lucas frowned.

He really didn't want to make a big commotion in a public place with so many people, but Jensen's acting was so superb that he deceived all the bystanders into thinking that Lucas was the villain.

Seeing the train about to leave, Lucas couldn't be bothered anymore. He reached out and grabbed Jensen's face.

As long as he could rip off the mask on Jensen's face, the people here would definitely realize that Jensen was lying and that they had taken pity on the wrong person.

"Stop!"

Just as Lucas's hand was about to reach Jensen's face, a suddenly exclaimed from the side, and a fair and tender hand hit Lucas's arm heavily.

Smack!

Lucas's eyes widened in surprise. He never expected that this tall and pretty girl would be so strong that she could cause him to feel pain, and his hand that was about to grab Jensen missed slightly.

This young woman was probably not much weaker than the top experts of the eight top families of DC.

Of course, Lucas was just a little surprised that this young woman was so strong at such a young age. The rest didn't impress him.

But the tall young woman stared at Lucas with her mouth open in shock.

In a moment of panic, she had forgotten to restrain herself and almost subconsciously exerted her full strength on Lucas's arm. The instant she struck, she already felt regret. Unfortunately, she couldn't retract her hand in time.

With her strength, she could completely break the arm of an ordinary person!

Although she thought that Lucas was extremely loathsome for forcing the elderly man to his wits' end, she couldn't just break his arm!

While the young woman felt vexed, she felt as if her palm had hit a hard steel board, causing her hand to feel numb. After taking her slap, Lucas's arm merely skewed a little to the side, and it was as if he didn't feel anything at all!

How... how was this possible?

Suddenly, Jensen took advantage of Lucas missing his grab and immediately turned around to run into the passenger car behind him. He already had one foot inside the car.

"Still trying to run?" Lucas snorted coldly, moved his feet to bypass the tall young woman in front of him, grabbed Jensen's clothes, and yanked him out mercilessly.

Thump!

Jensen's back hit the ground hard, causing him to grit his teeth in pain.

"You're going overboard!" The tall and slender young woman flew into a rage and immediately attacked Lucas.

She had to teach this scumbag a lesson for bullying the elderly!

Lucas dodged the punch and then stood next to Jensen in a flash. He reached out and ripped the mask off Jensen's face.

In an instant, Jensen turned from an elderly man in his seventies to a middle-aged man in his fifties!

This scene greatly astonished everyone around!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1352 -

1352 Finally Captured

The young woman still wanted to continue attacking Lucas, but when she saw Jensen's true face, she immediately widened her eyes in disbelief. "You... you're not an old man!"

Jensen's face was completely revealed in front of everyone after his mask was removed, and he knew that his scheme was now useless.

He sprung up from the ground and exerted all his strength to attack Lucas!

Jensen was an expert who was extremely skilled in martial arts. In fact, his skills were almost on par with the skills of the top experts of the Hamiltons. He knew that he was no match for Lucas. He launched a sudden attack on Lucas not in hopes of defeating him but rather to stall for some time so that he could rush onto the train and leave.

However, Jensen's skills were nothing in front of Lucas. Lucas just kicked once, and Jensen fell onto the ground again with a loud thud.

Before he could get up, Lucas was already stepping on his chest, making him unable to get up at all.

There was an obvious commotion in the surroundings, and everyone was watching the situation in horror, pointing at Lucas and Jensen and discussing them. Meanwhile, the security guards of the train station walked over.

Lucas took out a document from his pocket and said to the shocked people around him, "Everyone, don't panic. This man is a wanted criminal, and I'm here to arrest him and bring him to justice. Now that this matter has been settled, you can all get on the train and leave."

After hearing Lucas's explanation, the bystanders realized that an arrest was being carried out. It was no wonder there was a fight.

Moreover, the criminal was really scheming and cunning to have disguised himself as a weak old man and say that he was getting bullied, which almost made them commit the crime of obstructing justice. How abhorrent!

The bystanders on the platform didn't dare to stay any longer and quickly boarded the train.

Jensen was so angry that he was on the verge of losing his mind. He was a scion of the Hamiltons, a royal family branch, and yet he was being accused of being a wanted criminal.

Who knew where Lucas got the document from to pass off as a police officer!

“Luacs Gray, how dare you...”

Jensen flew into a rage. Just as he was about to reveal his true identity and expose Lucas for pretending to be a police officer, Lucas stuffed a packet of tissue paper into his mouth.

Immediately afterward, Lucas pressed Jensen’s hands against his back and secured tightly with his necktie.

Holding Jensen, Lucas walked out of the train station and was about to leave when the tall and slender young woman suddenly ran over, panting heavily. Once again, she stopped Lucas.

“Hey, wait a minute!” She panted while holding her knees.

Lucas’s eyes turned cold. “At this point, do you still think I’m a bad guy? Do you still want to uphold your ‘justice’?”

“N-n-no, you’re mistaken!” The young woman frantically waved her hands. She explained, “I’m not here to cause trouble. I... I came to apologize to you! I’m sorry. It was my fault for rashly attacking you before I knew the truth. I’m really sorry!”

Lucas glanced at the young woman and shook his head calmly. “It’s alright. You’re a kindhearted person, but you were made use of by someone with ulterior motives. Just be more mindful in the future.”

He really didn’t intend to blame her.

In today’s society, there were very few people who were kind enough to step up and help others. The vast majority of people tried to avoid trouble and protect themselves. Despite injustice, they wouldn’t step up to help.

Although the young woman had mistaken Jensen to be an elderly man being bullied, Lucas admired her for her brave and helpful attitude.

Besides, the slap she landed on Lucas’s arm didn’t cause him any damage, so he naturally wouldn’t pursue it against her.

After speaking, Lucas walked away with Jensen.

But the young woman quickly caught up and stayed close by his side.

Lucas frowned. "Why are you following me? Since you were on the platform, you should be planning to board the train to go somewhere, right? Be careful not to miss the boarding time."

The young woman stuck her tongue out and said smilingly, "I don't plan to leave by train anymore! I got the wrong idea about you just now and even hurt you. I have to make it up to you! I'll leave DC after I do."

Lucas immediately shook his head. "I'm not hurt, and I don't plan to make you compensate me. Leave quickly!"

The young woman's strike might have indeed caused great damage to ordinary people, but to Lucas, it felt like nothing more than a slightly strong tickle. He was completely fine.

Besides, he wasn't interested in the so-called compensation of this young woman at all, let alone leave with her.

The young woman completely ignored Lucas's cold face and instead said smilingly, "That won't do. Since I've made a mistake, I have to make it up to you. This is my principle! I have to compensate you since I did something wrong!"

While following Lucas closely, she asked curiously, "By the way, my name is Rosie Monroe. What's yours?"

Lucas felt a little helpless. Why is this girl so stubborn?

"You really want to make it up to me?" Lucas asked with a raised brow.

Rosie frantically nodded. "Yes, I'm a woman of my word, and I'll definitely fulfill your request as long as it's within my means!"

She stared at Lucas with glistening eyes, seemingly filled with expectations about Lucas's request to her.

Lucas said seriously, "In that case, please leave me alone and do your own thing! This is the best compensation for me."

Rosie's expression stiffened, and she immediately shook his head after realizing what Lucas said. "No! What kind of compensation is that? Won't I be escaping responsibility by leaving? I won't do that!"

Lucas was speechless.

He was now extremely speechless.

Lucas never thought that this young, fashionable, and pretty woman would be so obstinate that she was constantly ignoring what he was saying.

He already said that it was fine, but she still insisted on following him and making up to him, causing him to feel annoyed.

He still had a lot of important things to do, and he didn't have time to chat with a young woman he just met!

At this moment, a silver Audi A8 stopped in front of Lucas. Kenneth stepped out of it and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Gray!"

Seeing Jensen being held by Lucas, he said in shock, "This is... Jensen Hamilton? You've already caught him? Great!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1353 -

1353 Notice of Critical Condition

When Kenneth saw Jensen, his eyes turned red, and he wished he could go over and beat him up right away!

His father, Ray, the current head of the Parkers, had been stabbed and seriously injured by the Hamiltons' henchmen. He had just passed the critical period and was still lying unconscious in the hospital. It was unknown if he could recover and return to his former health.

The moment he saw Jensen, the hatred and killing intent in his heart surged, and he wished he could stab a hole in Jensen's body as well!

Fortunately, Kenneth could still maintain his sanity. When he saw the gloomy Lucas in front of him, he barely managed to suppress the hatred in his heart.

Lucas looked at Kenneth, fully understanding how he felt, and said, "Let's go back first!"

"Yes, Mr. Gray!" Kenneth took a deep breath, opened the car door himself, and invited Lucas to get in the car.

"It's alright. I drove here." Lucas waved his hand and got into his black Jaguar.

Right after Lucas threw Jensen, who had his hands and feet tied up, into the back seat, he found that Rosie was actually planning to get inside his car too!

Lucas's face immediately turned sullen, and he stopped Rosie. At this point, he was really fed up with her actions. "I've already told you not to follow me. Do you not understand?"

He had very important things to deal with now. The situation in DC was still in a mess, and the families he was close to were still waiting for him to take Jensen back to fix the problem. He had no time to waste being pestered by a woman.

When Rosie saw that Lucas was really angry, she puffed up her cheeks and said aggrievedly, "Okay, okay, I won't follow you since you don't want me to, but before I go, tell me your name! You won't turn down this small request, will you?"

"Lucas Gray." Lucas told her his name indifferently, closed the car door, and drove away.

After Lucas left, Rosie stood by the side of the road, staring at the distant shadow of Lucas's Jaguar going away, and clenched her fists. "Lucas Gray, huh? I will definitely find you again!"

On his way to the Stardust Corporation with Kenneth, Lucas suddenly received a phone call.

"Honey, she... she's not doing very well, and she's still in the operating room. I'm really worried!" Cheyenne's anxious voice came out of the phone.

With a grave expression on his face, Lucas said, "Cheyenne, don't worry. I'll rush over to you now!"

Then he stopped the car on the side of the road. Kenneth, who was following behind Lucas' car, also stopped his car and looked at him in confusion. "Mr. Gray?"

Lucas opened the car door and said to Kenneth, "I have some urgent matters to attend to at the hospital. Take Jensen Hamilton to the Stardust Corporation and wait for me there. I'll look for you later!"

He opened the back door of the car and intended to throw Jensen straight into Kenneth's car, but it occurred to him that Jensen wasn't an ordinary person and had remarkable martial arts skills. If Jensen suddenly attacked, a tie wouldn't be able to restrain him at all, and Kenneth wouldn't be able to hold him down either. Jensen might take advantage of the opportunity to escape.

Thinking of this, Lucas reached out and dislocated all the joints of Jensen's limbs without hesitation.

"Mm... Mmph!"

With the tissue pack stuffed in his mouth, Jensen couldn't scream out loud and could only let out stifled grunts of pain as droplets of cold sweat oozed from his face.

Now that Jensen's limbs had been dislocated, he could no longer pose a threat to Kenneth. Lucas dragged him out of the back seat of the car and threw him into Kenneth's car.

"Don't worry, Mr. Gray. I will definitely take this bastard back to the Stardust Corporation. I won't let him escape!" Kenneth assured Lucas and then drove off with Jensen in his car.

Meanwhile, Lucas immediately turned his car around and drove toward the hospital where Cheyenne was.

When Lucas arrived at the operating room, Cheyenne immediately jumped into Lucas's arms and cried in distress. "Honey! She's seriously wounded and has lost a lot of blood! It's been almost three hours since she entered the operating room, but she's not out yet!"

Lucas knew that the woman that Cheyenne was talking about was her biological mother, Florence.

Although Cheyenne hadn't acknowledged Florence as her mother yet, Florence was still her closet kin by blood no matter what. So when Cheyenne found out that she was seriously injured and in the operating room, she was really distraught and devastated.

She hadn't even reconciled with Florence yet. What if something happened to Florence at this time?

If Florence really died, it would definitely leave an indelible regret in Cheyenne's heart forever!

"Don't worry, Cheyenne! I've already asked Maddy to come over and operate on Florence. Maddy will be here soon. She'll be fine!" Lucas wrapped his arms around his tense and worried wife, patiently stroking her back to comfort her.

After a short pause, he continued, "When Florence wakes up, you should reconcile with her and officially acknowledge her!"

Lucas knew what Cheyenne had in mind and simply said it out loud for her.

After Florence was severely injured, Cheyenne likely no longer had any ill feelings toward her.

Choking with sobs, Cheyenne nodded in Lucas's arms, but she couldn't even say a single word.

Right now, her only hope was for Florence to be out of danger and get well again!

Florence wasn't the only one undergoing emergency rescue in the hospital. Michael, Tyson, Connor, Ray, Clement, and others were as well.

The operating rooms in the hospital were overcrowded, and all the top surgeons in DC had gathered here.

Lucas took a sweeping glance at the operating room that Michael was in, and he felt incredibly sad too.

Although he didn't have too much affection for Michael, and it could even be said that he had hated Michael far more than he had loved him in the past twenty years of his life, his feelings for Michael had become extremely complicated since he learned that Michael wasn't his biological father.

But there was no longer any hatred at this point. After all, Michael wasn't his biological father, so Lucas had no reason to hate him.

On the contrary, Michael had raised Lucas for several years. Although he later had no choice but to drive him and his mother out of DC, he had only done so to try and protect them. Moreover, when Lucas returned from Calico, Michael handed over the entire Stardust Corporation to him without saying a single complaint.

From this perspective, Michael was extremely kind toward Lucas.

Now that Michael was lying on the operating table in the operating room, and there was no telling whether he could be rescued or not, Lucas was terribly worried.

He certainly wouldn't want anything to happen to Michael at this time.

Apart from Michael and Florence, Lucas also didn't want the lives of the helmsmen of the other families close to him to be in danger.

Suddenly, the door of the operating room where Florence was opened, and a nurse wearing a sterile mask came out and asked, "Is the family of Miss Florence Howard here? Who are the family members of Miss Florence Howard?"

With a shudder, Cheyenne immediately stepped forward and said anxiously, "I am her daughter. How is my mother doing?"

The nurse said with a grave expression, "The patient's condition isn't very optimistic, and we can only do our best. I hope you are prepared! This is Miss Florence Howard's critical condition notice. Please read it!"

The nurse handed a red-stamped critical condition notice to Cheyenne.