

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1356 -

1356 Courting Death

This loud slap immediately stunned Jensen!

He was the dignified third scion of the Hamiltons, but this was the first time he had been slapped like this in his more than 50 years of life!

It was a disgrace, a huge disgrace!

Jensen glared at Oscar and scolded, "You bastard, who do you think you are? How dare you touch me?"

"Hah, how dare you still be so arrogant! You idiot, how dare you threaten Mr. Gray after he caught you here. Do you think you're some kind of big shot? So what if I touch you? If Mr. Gray allows it, I can't wait to help him kill you right now!"

Seeing Jensen still daring to glare at him, Oscar had another fit of anger and rushed forward again. Not only did he give Jensen a few tight slaps, but he even kicked him a few times.

"How dare you glare at me! Who do you think you are?! How dare you be arrogant in front of me! Let me tell you, the people present are the helmsmen and successors of rich and powerful families in DC. It's not the place for a small fry like you to be arrogant here!

"A prisoner must behave like a prisoner, understand? If you dare to glare at me or speak rudely to Mr. Gray again, I will kill you!"

Oscar was not a good person to begin with, and he had always been an arrogant and despotic scion. Back when he was in California, he had even had a few conflicts with Lucas. If Tyson hadn't led the entire Smith family to submit to Lucas, and Oscar hadn't been intimidated by Lucas and didn't dare to cause trouble easily, his attitude would probably be even more arrogant than it was now.

After fiercely slapping Jensen several times in a row until his palm was red and stung, Oscar finally stopped and spat on Jensen in disgust. "I don't care who you are. I, Oscar Smith, will not spare anyone who dares to disrespect Mr. Gray!"

Oscar then looked at Lucas as if he was asking for credit and said ingratiatingly, "Mr. Gray, this guy actually dares to be so disrespectful to you. As long as you want, I can help you deal with him immediately. I guarantee that no one will find any clues!"

It wasn't like Oscar hadn't killed and silenced people before.

Jensen was infuriated. The saliva Oscar spat out landed on his chest and utterly disgusted him.

In the past, those who dared to treat him like this would have long been dragged out by the servants of the Hamiltons to feed the dogs. Even if Jensen was alone, he was still an expert of his generation. He would have long crushed anyone who dared to treat him like this to death.

However, Lucas had dislocated the joints in Jensen's limbs, and he couldn't even stand up or raise his hands. He could only sit on the floor powerlessly and endure this humiliation. He was on the verge of exploding from anger!

The only thing worth rejoicing about was that these people still didn't know his identity. Otherwise, if the news got out that a dignified scion of the Hamiltons, a direct descendant of a royal family branch, was thrown to the floor, slapped, and even spat on, he would probably be too ashamed to meet anyone in the future. His two brothers would definitely gloat and seize this matter to make an issue out of it to deal a heavy blow to him!

Suddenly, Lucas smiled and said something that a demon would say. "Jensen Hamilton, I didn't expect your temper to become so good. You've been beaten and scolded, but you're willing to keep silent about it. Are you still the scion of the Hamiltons that I know?"

Jensen's heart skipped a beat. With a whoosh, he raised his head, glared at Lucas with killing intent, and roared angrily, "Lucas Gray, h-how dare you get someone to humiliate me like this?! This enmity is irreconcilable. I will never let you off!"

He had already pinned all the blame on Lucas. He even believed that Lucas had instigated Oscar to humiliate him in front of so many people.

Naturally, Lucas wouldn't explain anything.

He sneered, kicked Jensen to the floor, and stepped on his chest.

"Jensen Hamilton, don't forget that you're just a prisoner now. From the moment you sent experts to attack the helmsmen related to me, you've already committed an unforgivable crime. Do you think I'll let you off?"

Jensen was trampled on the floor by Lucas, but he couldn't break free. He could only rage helplessly. "Lucas Gray, I'm a scion of the Hamiltons. Let's see if you have the guts to kill me! If you kill me, the Hamiltons will never let you off. We will definitely tear you into pieces!

"Not only you, but your wife, child, and everyone around you will suffer the same fate. The Hamiltons won't let anyone off! Just wait for everyone related to you to disappear from this world one by one!"

Jensen's furious roars reached the ears of everyone in the conference room, causing a freezing chill to rise from the bottom of their hearts.

Oscar, who had just hit Bai Jiantang, was so frightened that his face turned pale, and he almost couldn't stand straight.

He would never have thought that the person he had just slapped and spat on was Jensen Hamilton, a scion of the Hamiltons!

Jensen was a son of the helmsman of the Hamiltons!

What... what did I just do?! If he had known who Jensen was, he would have never dared to slap him!

Even though Jensen had sent someone to injure his father severely, a scion like Oscar didn't dare to touch the halo of a royal family.

Oscar stared at the hand that he had slapped Jensen with and was on the brink of tears.

But he had already hit him, so it was impossible for him to pretend that nothing had happened. All he could do was clench his fist and hide his hand behind his back. He looked at Lucas in fear, hoping that Lucas could deal with Jensen perfectly.

At this moment, Lucas's expression was extremely gloomy, especially after hearing Jensen's blatant threat. Deep killing intent surged in his eyes.

If the Hamiltons wanted to avenge Jensen and cause trouble for him, he would accompany them at any time. But Jensen had already stepped on Lucas's bottom line by threatening him with his wife, child, family, and friends.

Terrifying killing intent erupted from Lucas's body.

The killing intent was invisible and intangible, but the few people close to Lucas suddenly felt a heart-palpating chill and subconsciously took a few steps back.

As for Jensen, who was facing all of Lucas's killing intent, he felt as though he had fallen into an icehouse, and an extremely strong sense of enveloped his entire body.

He had a premonition that Lucas would definitely dare to kill him!

"Jensen Hamilton, since you can't wait to seek death, I'll fulfill your wish."

Lucas's cold words resounded in Bai Jiantang's ears.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1357 -

1357 Preparing to Counterattack

Jensen suddenly shivered. Only now did he realize his current situation.

Not to mention challenging and threatening Lucas, his life was now firmly in Lucas's hands. As long as Lucas said that he wanted him dead, there was no need for Lucas to do it himself. He could completely make him disappear from the world without a sound!

Jensen's entire body was drenched in cold sweat as he shouted in fear, "No, Lucas Gray, you can't kill me! I was wrong just now. If you let me go, our past grudges will be written off. I will definitely not look for trouble with you again!

"And if I really die here, my father will definitely track down what happened to me. At that time, it will be useless even if I don't want to involve your wife and family! Keeping me alive is much more worthwhile than killing me. Lucas Gray, don't be rash!"

Afraid that Lucas would really order his death in a fit of anger, Jensen didn't dare to threaten him anymore. Instead, he made a bunch of compromises.

Unfortunately, none of the people present were fools, much less Lucas. No one believed Jensen's nonsense of writing off all their grudges and never troubling Lucas again if Lucas let him go.

If Jensen really got out of trouble and returned to the Hamiltons, likely the first thing he would do would be to gather all the experts of the Hamiltons and launch a frenzied revenge against Lucas and everyone around him. He had to kill Lucas to avenge today's humiliation.

"Heh!" Lucas didn't say a word and only sneered. Then the foot stepping on Jensen's chest stomped down.

Snap!

"Ahhh!!" Jensen immediately let out a shrill scream.

Lucas's stomp broke a few of Jensen's ribs, and the intense pain made him believe that he would really be trampled to death by Lucas.

"Spare... spare me! Lucas... please... forgive me! I really know my mistakes. I will never go against you in the future! I can give you enough compensation. The Hamiltons have hundreds of billions. I can give you a lot of money and resources. I just hope that you can spare my life and not kill me!"

In the face of the fear of death, Jensen could no longer maintain his pride as a scion of the Hamiltons. He cried and begged miserably.

Seeing this, Edmund stood up and whispered to Lucas, "Lucas, Jensen Hamilton's identity isn't ordinary. You should spare his life for the time being!"

It wasn't that Edmund wanted to plead on Jensen's behalf but because Jensen's status was indeed too high. If Lucas really stomped Jensen to death here, the Hamiltons would definitely be furious and launch a crazy retaliation against Lucas when they found out.

Although he knew that with Lucas's strength, he wasn't afraid of the Hamiltons' revenge, he wasn't a lone wolf after all. He had his family and other people by his side.

If the Hamiltons really retaliated against Lucas at all costs, Lucas would definitely be exhausted. If he wasn't careful, the Hamiltons might even succeed, which would cause him regret for the rest of his life.

And such things were definitely unacceptable to Lucas.

Even Edmund didn't dare to imagine what would become of Lucas if anything happened to his family.

As for whether Lucas could completely annihilate the Hamilton family, Edmund didn't dare to have such thoughts at all. After all, the Hamilton family was a royal family branch that had existed for hundreds of years. On the other hand, Lucas had already left Calico and was no longer the leader of the Falcon Regiment. In terms of personnel and strength on the surface, Lucas was really no match for the Hamiltons!

Bruce, Damon, and the others hurriedly went forward to persuade him. "Mr. Gray, calm down. Don't be impulsive!"

In fact, Lucas didn't intend to trample Jensen to death at this moment. Otherwise, his stomp would have already turned him into a corpse.

He was just angry at Jensen for using his family as a threat, so he gave him a warning.

"Jenson Hamilton, if you dare to threaten me with my family again, I won't let you live to finish speaking the next time!" Lucas said coldly.

At this moment, Jensen didn't dare to say anything that might provoke Lucas. He hurriedly said, "Yes, I understand!"

Then he lay on the floor, clutching his aching chest, not daring to say another word.

Lucas ignored Jensen and said to the surrounding people, "I just came back from the hospital. Your family heads and relatives are out of danger and have been transferred to the intensive care department of the hospital. As long as they recuperate for a period of time, they will all be able to recover."

“I’ve also arranged for people to stay at the hospital to ensure their safety. You don’t have to worry.”

Hearing this, everyone in the conference room breathed a sigh of relief.

Although they had already received some news, the news sent by their subordinates was far less reassuring than what Lucas personally said.

Lucas looked at everyone in the conference room and said, “Also, now that DC is in such a mess, it’s time to clean it up.”

Everyone in the conference room stood up, their faces full of anticipation and excitement.

Lucas was going to lead them to counterattack and take back their territories!

Roman clenched his fists and said excitedly, “That’s great, Mr. Gray! With you leading us, we will definitely be able to defeat those families quickly and take back our family’s territories and assets!”

“Mr. Gray, I can’t wait any longer. I’m just waiting for your order! This time, we won’t let any of the Piers, Williams, Steeles, and the other families off!” Pete, the Howards’ representative, shouted excitedly. He rushed to Lucas’ side in a few steps, firmly expressing his impatience.

“Fight back! Defeat them and take back our things. And we must make those families who attacked us pay the price!” Oscar narrowed his eyes in excitement.

It was the same for Bruce, Edmund, Damon, and the others.

The other families among the eight top families of DC, as well as the large families that followed them, had seized and ransacked their homes. Now, they were brimming with anger and were just waiting for Lucas to lead them to take back their lost properties.

Since they were going to take action, they naturally had to have a plan. They couldn’t just rush out haphazardly.

After being excited, Edmund suppressed his urge to rush out immediately and asked Lucas, “Mr. Gray, what should we do now?”

Lucas’s gaze landed on Jensen, who was under his foot, and he said coldly, “If you don’t want to die here right now, then immediately use your name to invite all the helmsmen you instigated to the Capital International Hotel!”

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1358 Harsh Lesson

“What did you say?” Jensen was startled, and there was even a hint of fear in his voice.

He wasn't a fool. He immediately understood that Lucas wanted to use his name to gather all those helmsmen together and capture them all in one fell swoop!

This plan was too bold!

After hearing Lucas's plan, the people in the conference room looked even more excited and expectant.

The eight top families of DC had maintained a certain balance for many years. Although there had been some open and covert battles between them, generally speaking, there hadn't been any intense conflicts.

The great upheaval today was really the first time in so many years in DC.

Now that Lucas was asking Jensen to invite all the helmsmen to the Capital International Hotel, it was obvious that he wanted to deal with them all once and for all.

If what Lucas wanted to do was really realized, wouldn't he have an opportunity to unify all the wealthy and powerful families in DC?

Once he united the eight top families of DC, the strength he possessed would be extremely terrifying!

When the time came, even the royal family branches wouldn't dare to provoke Lucas easily!

Jensen naturally thought of this as well, which was why his expression was extremely sullen. He and Lucas were already enemies, so he naturally hoped that Lucas's authority and power would be as weak as possible. It would be best if he suffered heavy losses and was crushed to death by the other families among the eight top families of DC. He didn't want to see Lucas's strength grow to the point of being comparable to the Hamiltons'.

Jensen gritted his teeth firmly, not wanting to do what Lucas wanted at all.

Lucas kicked him mercilessly. “Do you have a problem with it? You don't want to do it?”

The muscles on Jensen's face trembled again. He gritted his teeth and said, “I won't agree! I know that you want to use my name to lure them to the Capital International Hotel. How can I agree to that?”

“Those helmsmen are all people who have connections and collaborated with me. How could I cooperate with you to deal with them? If I really did such a thing, my reputation would be completely ruined!”

Lucas scoffed. “Your reputation? Do you have such a thing?”

“If you’re unwilling to help, then you have no other value to me. Only death awaits you. After you die, I can still take your head and go to those families one by one to settle scores with them!”

Lucas wasn’t threatening Jensen but telling the truth.

It wasn’t that he didn’t dare to kill Jensen, nor was he afraid of the Hamiltons.

At worst, before the Hamiltons came to take revenge on him, he would eradicate the entire Hamilton family and leave no future troubles!

The surrounding people couldn’t help feeling nervous. Looking at the scene in front of them, they were really afraid that Lucas would kill Jensen in a fit of anger.

Although they were all on Lucas’ side, Jensen was a scion of a royal family branch after all. If the Hamiltons really took revenge, they wouldn’t be able to be as confident as Lucas and dare to confront them!

Jensen was shocked and furious, but there was nothing he could do. All he could do was shout sternly, “Lucas Gray, don’t go too far!”

Lucas’s face darkened. He grabbed Jensen’s collar and gave him a tight slap across the face.

Smack!

“I didn’t have any grudges with the Hamiltons. Who came to me first and wanted me to submit to the Hamiltons?”

This was referring to when the Hamiltons went to California and wanted to control all the families in California.

Smack!

“Who did all kinds of bad things and sparked lustful thoughts? Who wanted to use their power to insult my wife and sister-in-law?”

Another slap landed on Jensen’s face. This was referring to how Jensen’s youngest son, Angus, had forcefully dragged Cheyenne and Charlotte into a private room in Orange County and wanted to violate them.

Smack!

“Who sent suicide warriors to assassinate me?”

Smack!

“Who instigated the Holmes to kidnap my wife and try to force me to death?”

Smack!

“Also, who sent experts to assassinate the helmsmen of the families close to me and incited other families to take the opportunity to snatch their territories and assets, causing all of DC to be in chaos?”

Smack!

“Now you’re telling me that I’m going too far. Who went too far?”

Every time Lucas said a sentence, a hard slap would land on Jensen’s face, making it red and swollen. Even a few of his teeth were loose from the slaps, and there was a strong smell of blood in his mouth.

Lucas was truly infuriated. All this trouble was caused by the Hamiltons. Now, Jensen even had the cheek to say that Lucas was going too far. Heh, then he wouldn’t stand on ceremony. He would show Jensen what bullying was!

Everyone looked at the scene in front of them in shock.

In fact, they rarely saw Lucas flare up. He was usually indifferent, cold, and sometimes easy to talk to, but it was rare for him to show his emotions and get angry like today.

More importantly, the person Lucas kept slapping was a scion of a royal family branch!

Previously, Oscar didn’t know Jensen’s identity and had slapped him a few times. When he found out later, he had regretted it so much that his face was about to turn green, and he wished he could chop off the hand that had slapped him.

And now, even though Lucas already knew Jensen’s identity, he still dared to slap him mercilessly. His courage was truly impressive and awesome!

They truly admired Lucas. Indeed, only Mr. Gray dares to do this!

Jensen was beaten until his face was utterly red and swollen and covered in palm prints and finger marks. He was in an extremely miserable state. When he opened his mouth, a mouthful of blood flowed out, along with a broken tooth.

This was the first time in many decades that Jensen had been beaten into such a miserable state.

Slapping someone was an extremely humiliating act to begin with, but Lucas had slapped him so many times in front of so many people. It was the greatest insult to Jensen!

Jensen's eyes were red. If he could still move and stand up, he would throw himself at Lucas and perish together with him!

"I... Pfft!"

Jensen spat out the blood in his mouth as he glared at Lucas. "Lucas Gray, I don't want to talk about who was right and who was wrong in the past. You said that I wanted to deal with you and that my son bullied your wife, but in the end, your wife was fine. Instead, the one who died was my son!

"You said that I sent people to assassinate the helmsmen of those wealthy and powerful families in DC, but I only caused them to suffer severe injuries and spared their lives. I didn't kill them directly!

"Furthermore, those helmsmen are just trash. My life is a thousand times more precious than theirs! Even if ten, twenty, or a hundred of them die, it's not as important as my life!"

Near the end, Jensen started roaring angrily.

Lucas stared fixedly at Jensen, and the corners of his mouth moved as he revealed a mocking smile.

"Do you really think your life is nobler than others'? What a joke!

"In my eyes, your life really can't compare to those of the helmsmen whom you severely injured and look down on!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1359 -

1359 The Methods of the Wicked

What Lucas said stunned the surrounding people. Immediately afterward, their hearts surged with extremely complicated feelings for Lucas.

It turned out that they were even more important than a dignified scion of the Hamiltons to Lucas...

“You scoundrel! Do you think your life is nobler than ours? Without the Hamiltons, you’re nothing!” Oscar suddenly cursed, rushed forward, and kicked Jensen.

No one expected that Oscar would suddenly rush out, scold Jensen, and even attack him.

After Oscar found out Jensen’s identity just now, his face clearly revealed fear and regret. Why did he suddenly have the courage to attack Jensen again?

Jensen was even more furious.

Lucas had hit him because he was impressive and awesome, and Jensen couldn’t do anything to him. But now, what right did this man who looked like a hedonistic playboy have to scold him?

“Who do you think you are? How dare you hit me?” Jensen glared at Oscar.

Oscar kicked Jensen again and scolded, “So what if I hit you? I can’t wait to kill you! Mr. Gray is right. Why do you think your life is more honorable than others? Without the name of the Hamilton family, you’re just a piece of trash!

“What do you have to be arrogant about now? You’re already a prisoner. Your life and death are at the whim of Mr. Gray. What’s there to be proud of?”

Pete said with a gloomy expression, “Jensen Hamilton, you’re no different from the rest of us. You were just a little lucky when you were born. Because of this, you think you’re superior to everyone else and treat them as trash. It’s really ridiculous!

“You’re already a prisoner, yet you still dare to put on airs in front of Mr. Gray and even threaten him. You deserve to die!”

With that, Pete walked forward and slapped Jensen’s face.

Damn it! These people are heinous! Jensen was infuriated. He roared and tried to charge at Pete.

He was one of the noblest members of the Hamilton family, and he was born to look down on almost everyone in the world. But today, he was slapped by a few insignificant people. He was really angered to death!

The humiliation that Jensen had suffered today was more than the sum total that he had suffered in his entire life. In his anger, he no longer cared about anything else. He only wanted to tear these people in front of him into pieces!

However, in his rage, Jensen had already forgotten that Lucas had dislocated his joints. After the anger in his heart surged, he could no longer maintain his balance and fell heavily to the floor with a thud.

“You still want to hit people? Looks like I’m still too lenient to you!” Lucas looked at Jensen coldly.

“Jensen Hamilton is a martial arts genius. With his martial arts skills, he is deeply favored by the helmsman of the Hamiltons. Then, when you lose your martial arts skills, will you still be favored like before?”

Then Lucas kicked out and hit Jensen’s right elbow. A bone-crushing sound echoed in the conference room.

“Argh!” Jensen screamed as his face turned extremely pale. He shouted in horror, “You... you’ve crippled my arm!”

Lucas’s kick had shattered the bones in Jensen’s right elbow!

The reason why Jensen became the most beloved and valued son of the helmsman of the Hamiltons was due to his extreme talent in martial arts, and his progress in martial arts was unbelievably fast. Not long after he became an adult, he had already become a rare expert in the Hamilton family.

Now that Jensen’s dominant arm had been crippled, he wouldn’t be able to use most of the martial arts skills that he had painstakingly trained anymore. In the future, he would no longer receive any preferential treatment or have any value in the Hamilton family.

It could be said that Jensen’s crippled right arm had already destroyed his future and made the position of the head of the Hamilton family even further away from him.

His future was ruined!

At this moment, Jensen could only feel pain in his right arm. Even if his arm could be repaired in the future, he wouldn’t be able to use any strength in it. The hatred and regret in his heart had already risen to the peak.

If he could redo things, he would never have gone against Lucas, and he definitely wouldn’t have ended up in this plight!

Jensen was in so much pain that he wanted to die. He roared angrily, “Lucas Gray, you’ve destroyed me! You might as well just kill me! You still want me to invite those helmsmen for you? In your dreams!

“You’ve completely ruined me. Even if I die, I won’t help you! The Hamiltons will never let you off!”

Lucas's expression was calm as he looked at Jensen and suddenly chuckled. "No, I think you will change your mind very soon."

Then Lucas suddenly shouted toward the door, "Bring him in!"

Soon, two burly men pushed open the conference room door and walked in. In their hands was a disheveled young man.

The young man's mouth was firmly gagged. As soon as he saw Jensen, his eyes widened, and he struggled desperately, shouting incoherently at him.

"Ungag him."

With Lucas's order, the rag stuffed in the young man's mouth was pulled out.

"Dad! Quickly save me! They said they're going to kill me. I don't want to die! Dad!" As soon as the young man's mouth was free, he immediately shouted at Jensen in horror, his face covered in tears and snot.

The young man brought in was Jensen's eldest son, Brett!

When Jensen saw that his beloved son had also been kidnapped by Lucas and was in such a miserable state, he was enraged. He shouted angrily, "What are you doing?! Let go of my son! Do you hear me?!"

Lucas said coldly, "Jensen, I can let your son go, but you should know what you should do now, right?"

To be honest, being able to capture Brett was indeed an unexpected gain.

And since the Hamiltons had already resorted to unscrupulous means and kidnapped Cheyenne to deal with Lucas, he didn't feel any guilt about using Brett's life to force Jensen to do something.

Whatever methods people used against him, he would let them have a taste of their own medicine. Only then would they know how painful some methods were!

Jensen's eyes were bloodshot with rage. He almost lost all his rationality as he roared at Lucas without a care, "Lucas Gray, you bastard! Come at me if you have anything to say. But you're using my son to force me. You're a scumbag! I'll definitely kill you. I'll make you die horribly!"

Lucas remained unmoved. "Since Jensen doesn't know what's good for him, take Brett away and sever his limbs. Let Jensen take a good look at his removed limbs!"

As soon as he gave the order, the two people holding Brett immediately dragged him toward the exit.

Hearing this, Brett was scared out of his wits and cried out miserably, “No, no, no! Don’t cut off my arms and legs. Help! I don’t want to become disabled! I don’t want to die!

“Dad! Hurry up and save me. No matter what they ask of you, agree right away!

“I’m your only son now. Dad, you have to save me! Dad—!”

“Stop! Stop right there!” Jensen finally couldn’t take it anymore. He broke down and shouted, “I promise you! I’ll call them now! Don’t touch my son. I’ll promise you anything!”