

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1366 - 1368

1366 Escape from DC

“Join forces to resist him?” When Greg heard what Derek said, his eyes immediately lit up. “That’s right! We can still join forces now! However, it’s unrealistic to think that we can resist Lucas Gray with just the strength of our three families. It’s not that I’m not underestimating us, but let’s talk about the facts. The combined strength of our three families is not a match for Lucas Gray and his group.

“On the other hand, if our three families join forces to leave DC, it’s completely possible!”

Hearing this, Derek and Rayson were shocked.

Rayson was the first to stand up and object. “Greg, what did you say? You want us to leave DC together? How can we do that?! We’re among the eight top families in DC. We’ve been rooted in DC for decades. How can we leave just like that?”

“That’s right! Our foundation is in DC. If we leave, how are we going to answer to our families? How are we going to face the people in DC? This... this is simply running away. I don’t agree!” Derek also frowned and expressed his objection.

Greg sighed. “Aren’t the Steeles also an old family who has taken root in DC for decades? I’m not saying that our three families should move out of DC and escape. Leaving together is just a temporary measure.

“We’re only temporarily avoiding Lucas Gray’s group. We don’t want to clash head-on with them. As long as we preserve our families’ strength and assets, with our foundation, even if we leave DC, can we not survive?”

“I believe that it won’t be long before we can develop our families to become even stronger. Then, we can come back to DC and take back everything that belongs to us!”

Greg spoke firmly while waving his fist. Then he looked at Derek and Rayson and continued, “Also, don’t forget Mr. Jensen. Although he left without saying anything today, which is indeed very surprising, perhaps the Hamiltons suddenly encountered an urgent matter, so he had no choice but to leave immediately.

“That’s why I don’t think that Mr. Jensen has abandoned us. As long as we take root outside DC and Mr. Jensen settles the Hamiltons’ matters and comes back, we can still ask him for help!

“By then, our families will be even stronger. With Mr. Jensen helping us, what’s there to fear about Lucas Gray?”

Greg spoke passionately, and the eyes of Rayson and Derek, who had been lost and desperate, lit up.

“Greg, you’re right! Mr. Jensen definitely didn’t abandon us. He had no choice but to leave suddenly because of an urgent matter! We can avoid Lucas Gray temporarily and conserve our strength outside. Then after we grow stronger, we can come back to DC. When the time comes, no one on Lucas Gray’s side will be able to escape!

“At that time, there will no longer be the eight top families of DC. Only our three families will be left!”

Thinking of the scene of their three families dominating all of DC in the future, Rayson and Derek felt extremely excited and couldn’t wait to see that day come.

With this in mind, they naturally accepted the temporary departure from DC.

“There’s no time to lose. Let’s immediately gather everyone in our families and leave DC as quickly as possible!” Rayson said anxiously. “I’m afraid that if it’s too late, Lucas Gray will surround us, and we won’t be able to leave even if we want to.”

Greg nodded. “Alright, let’s go back now. Gather our people and prepare to leave DC immediately! When the time comes, our families will leave together, and all our experts will work together to protect the safety of our families!”

“Alright, let’s do this!” Derek quickly nodded.

After finishing their discussion, the three helmsmen didn’t waste any more time. They immediately came down from the top floor of the Capital International Hotel and left to make arrangements.

However, just as they walked out of the hotel, they found that there was already a large crowd outside the entrance. There were thousands of people blocking the hotel tightly, and even a fly couldn’t get out!

Rayson’s, Derek’s, and Greg’s expressions immediately changed drastically, turning into immense fear and shock!

Unexpectedly, Lucas’s people had arrived so quickly and surrounded the three of them!

The few people standing at the front of the crowd were familiar faces. They were Pete Howard, Roman Everett, and Oscar Smith.

And the tall figure standing in the middle of these people was none other than Lucas!

Upon seeing Lucas, Rayson, Derek, and Greg immediately felt their scalps tingle as deep fear surged in their hearts.

It seemed that this fiend had absolutely no intention of letting them off!

In particular, the moment Rayson saw Lucas, his calves twitched, and he almost knelt on the ground out of reflex.

Even though Rayson managed to grab onto the railing beside him to maintain his balance without embarrassing himself on the spot, his body was already trembling violently, and his teeth were chattering.

He was too traumatized by Lucas, so much so that he couldn't help feeling fear whenever he saw him. He couldn't face him at all.

In particular, he had done something wrong to Lucas, stood against him, and became his enemy. This made him feel even more guilty and afraid.

Derek and Greg weren't reacting any better than Rayson. They had already been surrounded by this large group of people, and it was unknown if they could walk out of here alive.

If Lucas didn't let them off, then the entrance of the Capital International Hotel might become their burial ground today!

Lucas narrowed his eyes and coldly sized up the panic-stricken people in front of him. Beneath his calm expression was billowing rage.

It was because Rayson, Derek, and Greg had listened to Jensen's instigation and attacked the families on good terms with Lucas that DC was in chaos today.

If not for Lucas's decisive order at the beginning of the turbulence to make the families on his side give up resistance and leave immediately, handing over their families' territories, the number of casualties in these families would probably have reached an extremely terrifying number within a day. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that corpses would have been everywhere and blood would have flowed like rivers!

But even so, the families on Lucas's side had suffered extremely heavy losses today, and many people had lost their lives in the process of regaining their families' territories. Moreover, Florence, Michael, Tyson, Connor, and Ray were still lying in the hospital, and it was unknown when they would wake up and be discharged.

And all of this was caused by Jensen, Rayson, Derek, and Greg!

Now, it was time to settle scores with these people!

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Lucas stared coldly at the three helmsmen in front of him without saying a word.

Beside him, Oscar, Pete, and the others couldn't hold it in anymore.

Oscar raised his hand, pointed at Rayson, Derek, and Greg, and scolded, "You bastards! How did the Smiths offend you? You actually colluded with Jensen Hamilton to kill the Smiths. If I hadn't run away quickly, I'm afraid even I would have died in your hands!

"You bastards, now that you're surrounded by us, none of you will be able to escape! Today is the day you die!

"After you die, your families will become chaotic and will be soon destroyed!"

Pete stared coldly at the people in front of him, his eyes filled with killing intent. "You people robbed the Howards' territory. Now, it's time for you to pay your debts!"

Roman's lips curled into a cold smile as he swept his gaze across the three helmsmen in front of him. He said almost emotionlessly, "All of you will soon pay the price for what you've done!"

Oscar, Pete, and Roman were the temporary leaders of the Smiths, the Howards, and the Huttons respectively. What they said represented the attitude of the three families.

Other than the three of them, the members of the Parkers, the Coles, the Hales, the Fullers, and other families who had just arrived in DC also stared at Rayson and the others with cold expressions.

If looks could kill, then Rayson, Derek, and Greg would probably have been cut into pieces by everyone's gazes!

The members of the Smiths, the Howards, and the Huttons, who followed behind Oscar and Pete, raised their arms and roared angrily:

"Kill them! Make them atone for their sins with their lives!!"

"These people all deserve to die!"

"Exterminate the Williams! Exterminate the Piers! Exterminate the Steeles! Avenge our dead family members!"

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Their voices were thunderous and powerful, causing Rayson, Derek, and Greg to turn even paler and subconsciously take two steps back.

At this moment, Lucas suddenly raised his hand and pressed it down. Instantly, as if he had flipped a switch, the furious roars stopped.

This made Rayson's and the others' pupils constrict!

Lucas actually had such powerful control over these families!

They followed his instructions immediately! This was absolute control!

Why were these families so obedient to Lucas?

Clearly, Lucas should be the one relying on them!

Amid the silence, Lucas's voice sounded clearly, ringing in everyone's ears. "From today onward, the Williams, the Piers, and the Steeles will no longer exist in DC!"

He was directly removing these three families from DC!

Derek immediately roared angrily, "Why! Lucas Gray, who do you think you are? How dare you remove the Piers from DC?"

In Derek's mind, Lucas had only managed to win over a few of the eight top families of DC with some ability and luck. He had also brought a few families he knew in Orange County to DC. What right did he have to say such words? Did Lucas really think that he was already in charge of all of DC?

Greg couldn't stand Lucas's attitude either. He pointed at Lucas and scolded angrily, "Heh, you're just an ignorant child! Your hair has just grown, yet you dare to spout nonsense in front of me! What right do you have to say such things as removing the Steeles from DC?"

"I heard that you're just an illegitimate child of Michael Hutton and a mistress. Even your father doesn't dare to speak to me like that. What right do you have to be so arrogant?"

Hearing this, Oscar immediately became furious.

He was an unscrupulous person to begin with, and he was used to being arrogant and domineering. He immediately stomped his feet and scolded, "Greg Steele, you old fogey, you're already one step into the coffin. How dare you speak rudely to Mr. Gray? I won't let you off!

"And you, Derek Piers, you old pervert, are you qualified to criticize Mr. Gray? Do you think you're worthy?"

"All of you unconvinced by Mr. Gray, right? I'll show you how great he is now!"

Then Oscar instructed an expert who was protecting them, "Go teach them a good lesson! No, wait, don't touch that old man. You might kill him! Capture that bastard Derek Piers first and break his limbs!"

Because he didn't know if Lucas planned to spare the lives of these people for other purposes, Oscar changed his order and got his subordinates to deal with Derek first.

"Yes, Mr. Oscar!"

The tall and burly man standing behind Oscar immediately walked out and stared at Derek with an unfriendly gaze.

Derek was furious. He gnashed his teeth and roared, "Oscar Smith, you ignorant and incompetent little bastard, how dare you be so arrogant in front of me?! Do you really think I'm a pushover that you can bully as you please?"

He ordered his bodyguard behind him, "Flying Shadow, go! I want to see what that little bastard from the Smith family can do to me!"

An ordinary-looking figure who even looked a little thin walked out silently from behind Derek.

When some people saw this thin figure, they couldn't help exclaiming, "It's really Flying Shadow?"

"Didn't everyone say that Flying Shadow has already left DC? It turns out that he didn't leave DC but instead went to the Piers and followed Derek Piers!"

"I still remember Flying Shadow! His martial arts skills are amazing, especially his superb movement skills. Ordinary people can't even touch his shadow. He's as elusive as a phantom and top-notch at assassination. That's how he got the name Flying Shadow!"

"The expert sent by Oscar might not be able to defeat Flying Shadow!"

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This expert named Flying Shadow seemed to be an infamous figure in DC in the past. As soon as he appeared, many people recognized his identity and were extremely afraid of his martial arts.

Oscar's expression turned gloomy.

When he was young, he had also heard the name Flying Shadow. His father had even lamented that if he could recruit a talent like Flying Shadow to the Smith family, the family would have become much stronger.

Thus, Oscar didn't dare to underestimate Flying Shadow.

He gritted his teeth and sent out another top expert. "You go too! If the two of you deal with him together, there shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Derek's face immediately darkened, showing some anger. "Punk, I've only sent Flying Shadow alone, but you're sending two experts to besiege him. Aren't you too shameless?"

Oscar snorted coldly. "In terms of shamelessness, who can compare to the Piers? If you're not convinced, you can send out another person too! But I'm afraid you already don't have any else to send out, right? In that case, shut up and wait to die!"

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1368 Attack Together

After Derek heard what Oscar said, his face darkened, and he was furious, but there was nothing he could do.

It was because Oscar was right. He indeed didn't have any other experts he could send out to participate in the battle!

The three of them had come to the Capital International Hotel because Jensen had invited them to attend the celebration party.

Since they were here to celebrate and build connections, Derek and the others didn't bring many people here. They had only brought two bodyguards, a butler, and a chauffeur.

Later, the Piers, the Williams, and the Steeles had accidents one after another. Derek and the others didn't dare to leave without permission because they had to wait for Jensen, so they could only send people to contact their families.

Therefore, the only expert that Derek could use now was Flying Shadow.

Oscar had shamelessly sent out two people to bully Flying Shadow with numbers. Two experts were besieging Flying Shadow, but there was nothing Derek could do about it.

"Flying Shadow, you can do it! The only thing I can rely on now is you!" Derek shouted at Flying Shadow. "Kill them!"

Flying Shadow nodded slightly. With a tap of his foot on the ground, he immediately turned into an afterimage and rushed toward the Smith two experts.

The two experts who followed Oscar were not ordinary either. When they saw Flying Shadow's astonishing speed, they didn't dare to be negligent. They immediately rushed forward and blocked Flying Shadow's attack route on the left and the right.

The three of them instantly started battling.

Lucas looked at the scene in front of him calmly without saying anything.

It was Oscar's decision to get his subordinates to deal with the Piers' Flying Shadow.

Lucas could settle the matter with Jensen this time and get people to help the Smiths take back their manor, but he had no intention of arranging everything for the Smiths.

On the battlefield, the three of them were fighting very fiercely. It was as if they had turned into shadows, making it impossible to tell who was who.

But the expert named Flying Shadow was indeed quite powerful. Even though he was fighting two people alone, he wasn't at a disadvantage at all.

Like a whirlwind, he moved around the two experts of the Smiths, dodging and attacking. Not only did he dodge most of the attacks, but he even directed one opponent's attacks to the other, causing the two experts to be in dire straits.

Not long after, a scream suddenly sounded in the field. A Smith expert held his stomach and quickly stepped back, retreating from the battlefield with a pale face.

In the battle just now, Flying Shadow had suddenly pulled out a dagger from his waist and stabbed it into the expert's abdomen at lightning speed. With this ruthless slash, the expert was severely injured and could only hold his abdomen and retreat from the battle.

The wound on his abdomen was too long, and he could no longer move. Otherwise, the insides of his stomach would flow out!

After one of his opponents lost his ability to fight, the pressure on the other expert, who was facing Flying Shadow alone, immediately increased greatly. Within a few seconds, he was also defeated by Flying Shadow. A hole was pierced in his chest, almost stabbing his heart!

It had clearly been a two-on-one situation, but in the end, the two experts were seriously injured and defeated, while Flying Shadow won and was still standing. This scene made many people reveal looks of disbelief.

Seeing Flying Shadow standing in the middle of the battlefield with the dagger in his hand still dripping blood, many people were frightened. They gulped and revealed deep fear in their eyes.

Was Flying Shadow really that strong?

Even Derek didn't expect Flying Shadow to win so easily and beautifully, so he blanked out for a moment.

When he realized that his person had won, he immediately raised his head and laughed. "Hahaha! That's great! Flying Shadow, well done!"

Looking at the ashen-faced Oscar, Derek mocked proudly, "Oscar Smith, you little bastard, you should go home and reflect on yourself! How dare you say that you want to take me down? What a joke! It seems that the so-called experts of the Smiths aren't that good!"

"So? Do you have any stronger experts? Send them out, and let me see if they can defeat Flying Shadow!"

"So what if you've brought more people to besiege us? You're just a bunch of good-for-nothings!"

Because Flying Shadow had defeated Oscar's subordinates in a one-versus-two battle, Derek became arrogant and complacent. He only felt that with a peerless expert on his side, he no longer had to be afraid of so many enemies surrounding him.

Rayson and Greg also laughed loudly and shouted, "Great! Derek, you have such a powerful expert by your side. It looks like we have a chance to leave today!"

Hearing this, Derek became even more proud. He shouted at Oscar and even Lucas, "Come on! Let me see if you have any stronger experts. Is there anyone else who dares to fight? Haha, you can't even defeat Flying Shadow. All of you are trash! If you don't want to die, scram as soon as possible!"

Lucas looked coldly at Derek clamoring and suddenly curled his lips into a mirthless smile. "Since you're in a hurry to die, I'll fulfill your wish."

When Rayson heard this, his expression immediately changed. Is Lucas Gray planning to deal with Flying Shadow personally?

Rayson had seen Lucas's martial arts skills before, so he naturally knew that Lucas's strength was not any weaker than Flying Shadow's. If Lucas made a move himself, Flying Shadow might be in trouble!

Derek's expression froze for a moment before he burst into laughter. Then he said in a strange tone, "Oh, is our honorable Mr. Gray planning to lower himself and personally make a move?"

“Speaking of which, I’ve never seen what you’re capable of! Coincidentally, it’s a good opportunity for me and everyone present to see how capable you are!”

Lucas sneered. “You want me to make a move myself? You don’t have the qualifications!”

He ignored Derek’s suddenly sullen expression and said to Oscar, “Get everyone from the Smiths to attack together!”

Oscar was stunned.

Lucas said that he wanted all the experts of the Smiths to rush forward and deal with Flying Shadow together?

He had brought nearly 300 experts with him!

Were they really going to attack together?

But this was an order from Lucas. Even though Oscar didn’t understand, he immediately gave the order. “All of you, attack together!”

With this command, the nearly 300 masters of the Smiths immediately rushed toward Flying Shadow like a tide!