

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1376 -

Chapter 1376: Critical Situation

When Jace heard what Lucas said, he subconsciously trembled.

His fear of Lucas had already seeped deep into his bones. The moment he saw Lucas, he recalled the humiliation of kneeling in front of him and begging for mercy.

But now, he had sided with the Arnaults and had the protection of the big shot behind the Arnaults. Besides, Lucas wouldn't be able to live for long. Why should he be afraid of a dead person?

Thinking of this, Jace regained his courage.

"Lucas, I don't dare to forget what you did to me before! Just you wait. I'll definitely repay you bit by bit! Just pray that you don't die too early!" Jace glared venomously at Lucas. He couldn't wait to see Lucas's tragic state after he failed and was captured!

Lucas narrowed his eyes and took a deep look at Jace before turning away and ignoring him.

He was just a self-righteous fool. What was there to care about?

Jeffrey was very proud. In the blink of an eye, the Howards and the Huttons, who had been on Lucas's side, had changed sides and turned to him. He wanted to see what else Lucas could do!

"What about the Smiths? What do you plan to do?"

Jeffrey looked at Oscar, the representative of the Smiths, in a good mood, his eyes threatening.

Oscar's expression was extremely gloomy. He clenched his fists and didn't say anything.

Speaking of which, Oscar had a deep feud with Lucas previously. Lucas had even taught him a harsh lesson and almost killed him.

But Lucas was a great benefactor to the Smiths. If not for his help, not only Oscar, but even his father, Tyson, would have died at the hands of his uncle Thomas and his cousin Vince. And he wouldn't have his current status.

Therefore, in exchange for Lucas's help, his father had decided to bring the entire Smith family to submit to Lucas.

Originally, they had thought that Lucas would definitely treat the Smiths' properties as his own and wantonly embezzle their assets. Furthermore, he would treat the father and son as slaves and order them around. However, he didn't do so.

On the contrary, because of Lucas, the Smiths cooperated with the Howards, the Huttons, and other families and obtained a lot of benefits. The family also had better development.

From this point of view, without Lucas, the Smiths wouldn't have their current achievements, and Oscar wouldn't have been able to live so well or even at all.

Furthermore, his father, Tyson, had warned him not to underestimate Lucas. The terror of Lucas wasn't something people like them could understand.

Even members of the US royal family probably didn't have the confidence to speak arrogantly in front of Lucas.

Thus, Oscar was also in awe of Lucas, and he also believed that Lucas would definitely not lose to an old man like Jeffrey!

"Jeffrey Arnault, you already have a foot in the coffin. It's not up to you to decide who the Smiths want to follow! Just mind your own business and take care of yourself!" Oscar said without hesitation.

Saying 'coffin' immediately offended Jeffrey.

Jeffrey was already in his late seventies. He was indeed old. The most taboo thing to him were words that involved death.

"Hehe, punk, I'll remember you! I hope that you still dare to say such words in front of me after tonight!" He glowered at Oscar.

A bone-chilling feeling instantly exploded in Oscar's heart, making his face turn pale.

"Don't be angry, Mr. Arnault! It's not worth it to be angry with an ignorant kid!" Rayson ran to Jeffrey's side with a flattering expression and said ingratiatingly, "The Smiths don't know how to appreciate favors, but the Williams do! I represent the Williams to follow you and listen to your orders!"

Hearing this, everyone present immediately revealed indescribable expressions, and they all looked at Rayson with disdain.

Rayson was indeed a spineless fence sitter. He changed sides faster than anyone else. In just half an hour, he had changed sides twice, but he still acted as if nothing had happened and was trying his best to please Jeffrey.

Such a shameless person was simply a rarity in the world!

But at this moment, of the eight top families of DC, the Howards, the Huttons, and the Williams, who were originally on Lucas's side, had all defected to Jeffrey. The only family left on Lucas's side was the Smiths.

Without a doubt, Lucas's forces were greatly weakened. On the other hand, the opponent was aggressive. Be it in terms of numbers or aura, they were all crushing Lucas's side.

Other than the Piers, whose helmsman had already died; the Smiths, who stood stubbornly on Lucas's side; and the Waltons, who had left DC, there were already five families among the eight top families standing against him.

Jeffrey was very pleased. This was his influence. With just a word from him, the forces in Lucas's hands had collapsed, and all of them submitted to him.

Now, what else could Lucas use to fight against him?

Jeffrey wanted to see Lucas's expression of fear and remorse or Lucas begging for mercy, but Lucas was still very calm. There was even a relaxed smile in his eyes, as if he didn't care about the situation in front of him at all.

This made Jeffrey displeased, and it made him even more eager to see Lucas's miserable state after his crushing defeat!

"Lucas Gray, you don't have many people now. There are only the Smiths and a few second-tier families. You're no longer our match! Hurry up and kneel down and beg for mercy. If your begging makes Mr. Arnault happy, he might even reward you with an intact corpse!"

Jace was the first to mock Lucas loudly.

He had long wanted to kill Lucas, but he had never been able to do so.

And now, under Jeffrey's lead, Lucas would definitely die!

Rayson was also anxious to show his loyalty in front of Jeffrey. He hurriedly shouted, "That's right! Lucas Gray, stop resisting stubbornly! Immediately surrender and kneel down to Mr. Arnault to beg for mercy! Otherwise, I'm afraid you'll die a horrible death!"

"Lucas Gray, hurry up and kneel down to Mr. Arnaults!"

"Kneel down quickly! You have no way out. Just surrender quickly!"

“Hehe, he’s just a clueless young man in his twenties. He actually dares to go against so many of the eight top families and even dreams of becoming the King of DC. He is too ignorant! Those who are too arrogant can only die!”

Immediately, countless people began to point at Lucas and scold him, telling him to surrender and kneel down to beg for mercy..

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1377 -

Chapter 1377: The Royal Arnault Family

Jeffrey was extremely satisfied. He looked at Lucas proudly and said, “Kid, do you know now that you’re not qualified to be the King of DC at all?”

Lucas looked at Jeffrey and suddenly smiled. “King? I’ve never thought about it. I’m a god. Why should I lower myself?”

As soon as he said this, everyone was stunned!

I’m a god. Why should I lower myself?

Lucas had such a big tone!

He was clearly saying that he disdained to be a king because his status was higher than a king’s!

How presumptuous!

How arrogant!

How unbelievable!

Edmund and the others, who were following Lucas under immense pressure, were instantly roused by Lucas’s seemingly arrogant words!

In particular, Edmund, who already knew Lucas’s previous identity, knew even more clearly that Lucas wasn’t spouting nonsense. Instead, it was a glaring fact!

Back in Calico, Lucas had been known as the invincible God of War!

He was absolutely worthy of the sentence ‘I’m a god’.

Previously, Lucas had been the leader of the Falcon Regiment in Calico, and his status had long surpassed everyone else’s. Even the helmsmen of the US royal family branches didn’t dare to offend him easily.

As for a mere King of DC, Lucas really didn't take it seriously!

But Jeffrey and the people standing beside him didn't know Lucas's identity. They only thought that Lucas had gone crazy and spoke nonsense.

"Heh, kid, I originally thought that you had some ability. It's common for high-spirited young men to be proud. However, I didn't expect you to be so arrogant. You were only praised a little, but you really think that you're invincible in the world. You even called yourself such a ridiculous word like god!" Jeffrey's eyes were full of disappointment and mockery toward Lucas.

"I was planning to spare your life on account of your ability and make you loyal to me. But now, I realize that there's no value in keeping you around! You can die now!"

Jeffrey very domineeringly announced Lucas's death.

Rayson felt his hair stand on end. He had seen some of Lucas's strength. He was afraid that Jeffrey would underestimate his enemy and allow Lucas to escape, so he hurriedly whispered in Jeffrey's ear, "Mr. Arnault, don't underestimate this punk! He has some strange skills. Don't let him escape!" Jace said unhappily, "Old man, don't flatter Lucas Gray! He does have some martial arts skills, but so what? We have so many people now. Can't we control one person?"

Of course, Jace knew that Lucas's martial arts skills were not just a little powerful, but extremely powerful. Even the peerless experts of the Hills, a royal family branch, couldn't do anything to Lucas. Instead, he himself had almost died in Lucas's hands several times.

But no matter how good his martial arts skills were, enough ants could still bite an elephant to death. Now, the Arnaults and five of the eight top families in DC were ganging up on Lucas. Jace didn't believe that he could survive!

As for the Parkers, the Hales, and the other families who were still by Lucas's side, in Jace's opinion, they were just second-tier families. Furthermore, they were bumpkins who had just come to DC. They were nothing to worry about.

Rayson was afraid that Lucas would run away or settle scores with him after he regrouped. He was also anxious to show Jeffrey his determination to completely draw a line between himself and Lucas. He gritted his teeth and said, "Lucas Gray, you will only bring about your own destruction if you commit too many evil acts. You have done so much evil in DC by relying on your martial arts skills. Today is the day you receive retribution!"

Greg said sharply, "That's right! Lucas Gray, you have done many evil acts, and you deserved to die long ago. It's time for you to pay with your life for my grandson's life!"

“That’s right! Lucas Gray should have died long ago! Kill him!”

“Kill Lucas Gray! Eliminate evil!”

“Kill him!”

Everyone standing behind Jeffrey spoke up one after another, wanting to kill Lucas.

On the one hand, they naturally wanted to kill Lucas to feel at ease. On the other hand, they wanted to make their stand clear to Jeffrey.

Lucas could really be said to be condemned by everyone!

However, Lucas’s expression remained unchanged. There was even a faint smile on the corner of his lips, as though he didn’t care about the calls for him to die. Instead, he found it ridiculous.

“You’re too noisy and talking too much nonsense. I’m right here. If you want to take my life, then come at me!” Lucas said with a smile.

Jeffrey narrowed his eyes, and a cold light flickered in them. “Kid, since you have a death wish, then I’ll help you!”

He waved his hand. Instantly, an old man in his sixties wearing a black martial arts suit walked out from behind him.

The old man walked in front of Lucas expressionlessly and stood four meters away from him. He said coldly, “Young man, it’s good to be a little proud, but if you don’t know what’s good for you, you will only die!”

“It’s Nameless!” Oscar’s expression changed when he saw the old man’s face. He hurriedly whispered into Lucas’s ear, “Mr. Gray, he’s Nameless, one of the two top experts of the Arnaults!

“Nameless also has a brother named Joyless. He’s the other top expert of the Arnaults. He’s standing behind Jeffrey now! They’re extremely powerful, and they’re Jeffrey Arnault’s right-hand men. You have to be careful!

“Also, Jeffrey Arnault isn’t an ordinary person either. I heard from my father that he might be from the royal Arnault family, one of the nine royal family branches. Those people aren’t to be trifled with!”

Oscar was extremely nervous and afraid that Lucas would lose, so he quickly told him everything he knew.

The royal Arnault family?

This information surprised Lucas.

It was no wonder the helmsmen of the eight top families were so afraid and respectful in front of Jeffrey. It turned out that Jeffrey was related to the royal Arnaults.

However, let alone the fact that Jeffrey had some unknown relationship with the royal Arnaults, even if the person standing in front of Lucas was the helmsman of the royal Arnaults, he wouldn't pay him much attention.

"Kid, I'll give you a choice. Will you choose to end your own life or die by my hands? Choose for yourself!" Nameless raised his head arrogantly, looking as if he couldn't be bothered to fight against Lucas.

Lucas ignored him and looked at Jeffrey, who was standing behind him. "Mr. Arnault, are you sure you want to attack me?"

Although he wasn't afraid of the royal Arnaults, he would be happy to have less trouble.

If he could avoid becoming enemies with the Arnaults, he was willing to give it a try.

But Jeffrey clearly thought that Lucas was afraid and didn't dare to fight against his person, so he became even more arrogant and smug.

"What's wrong, kid? Are you afraid?" Jeffrey narrowed his eyes playfully. "If you're afraid now, then kneel down and prostrate to me to beg for mercy. Then chop off your hands and become a slave of the Arnaults. Maybe I'll spare your life!"

Now that he was old, he hated to see young people who thought they were outstanding and powerful. All of them were extremely arrogant and didn't take an elderly person like him seriously. They needed to be taught a lesson!

If he could cut off the wings of an extraordinary young man and make him fall to the ground for him to trample on at will, it would be a great joy!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1378 -

Chapter 1378: Sneak Attack While Standing Still

Lucas's face immediately darkened.

He wanted to give some respect to the royal Arnaults. He didn't want to become enemies with the Arnaults and provoke a powerful enemy for himself. But if Jeffrey thought that he was afraid and that he could bully him at will, he was sorely mistaken!

"I wanted to give some respect to the royal Arnaults. But since you don't want any, then forget it," Lucas said with a sneer.

Jeffrey's face stiffened at the mention of the royal Arnaults, and killing intent flashed across his eyes, but he quickly concealed it.

But this momentary change in expression didn't escape Lucas's eyes, causing him to narrow his eyes slightly. There seems to be something between Jeffrey Arnault and the royal Arnaults!

Generally speaking, if the royal Arnaults were really Jeffrey's backer and reliance, the expression in Jeffrey's eyes should be smug and proud when he heard Lucas mention them. He should have an expression of pride and fearlessness.

But judging from Jeffrey's expression just now, this wasn't the case. Instead, it seemed that he had some hatred for the royal Arnaults. As a result, when he heard the mention of them, he couldn't help leaking killing intent from his

eyes.

It was really a little strange.

But Lucas didn't know much about Jeffrey and the royal Arnaults, and he couldn't be bothered to investigate further.

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Jeffrey's expression darkened as he ordered coldly, "Kill him!"

Nameless immediately stepped on the ground, and his figure turned into a blur as he charged straight at Lucas at an extremely high speed. In the blink of an eye, his hand formed a claw shape as he grabbed at Lucas's face!

"So fsta!" nemeoso aedlemx.ci

The speed of this expert named Nameless was not at all inferior to that of Flying Shadow, the Piers' former top expert. Moreover, his offense looked even fiercer!

If this grab really caught Lucas's head, it would definitely leave five bloody holes in his skull!

Jace looked at the scene in front of him with an excited expression, so excited that he almost jumped. That's it! Crush the head of that bastard Lucas and make him die here!

Rayson was also staring intently at Lucas, eagerly hoping to see him die at Nameless's hands.

Only when Lucas was dead would he not pursue the matter of Rayson betraying him again. Otherwise, Rayson would definitely not be able to eat or sleep in peace in the future!

After all, no matter how stupid he was, he knew that Lucas would only forgive him for his betrayal once, but he would never forgive him a second time.

Only when Lucas was dead could he be at ease.

Similarly, Eric, Greg, Samuel, and the others were also looking at the scene in front of them with anticipation, hoping that Lucas would die at Nameless's hands soon.

As for the few people standing beside Lucas, they were full of horror, afraid that Lucas would suffer.

Boom!

Just as Nameless's hand was about to touch Lucas's face, he suddenly froze in the air. Immediately after, his body flew out faster than his approach and slammed into a marble pillar at the entrance of the Capital International Hotel.

Whoosh!

The exquisite white marble pillar was four meters tall and half a meter thick, but Nameless's collision with it broke it, and crushed marble fell to the ground.

This scene instantly caused the eyeballs of countless people in the surroundings to almost pop out.

None of them had seen clearly how Nameless suddenly flew out. Everything had happened too quickly, far faster than what their eyes could catch.

Only Jeffrey's pupils constricted, and his expression darkened even more.

He was a martial artist who had practiced martial arts for decades, so his eyesight was naturally much better than ordinary people's. Thus, he had seen what had just happened clearly.

Just as Nameless's hand arrived in front of Lucas, Lucas quickly kicked him in the abdomen, sending him flying.

And the speed of Lucas's kick was unimaginably fast. Ordinary people couldn't even see his afterimage, so they had no idea what kind of attack Nameless had suffered.

Jace, Rayson, and the others, who had thought that Lucas was dead for sure, stared at the scene with their jaws agape, unable to believe what they were seeing.

What... what did Lucas do?

They were only about ten meters away from Lucas, but they couldn't even see his actions clearly!

Had he moved or not?

How did he send Nameless flying? And the force was so strong that he even collapsed a half-meter-thick marble pillar?

Fear surged in many people's hearts.

Lucas was definitely an expert. Furthermore, he was a top expert!

Even Nameless, one of the Arnaults' top experts, couldn't withstand a single blow from Lucas!

"Bastard! How dare you sneak attack me!" Nameless stood up from the collapsed rubble, pointed at Lucas, and shouted angrily, "I heard that you're also a martial arts practitioner. I originally wanted to fight you fair and square, but I didn't expect you to be so despicable. You actually used sinister methods to plot against me!

"Since that's the case, I won't show you any mercy. I even deliberately restrained my strength! This time, I will use my full strength to make your blood splatter!"

After hearing Nameless's accusation and scolding, Jace and the others realized that it wasn't because Lucas was too strong, nor was it because Nameless was too weak that he couldn't withstand a single blow. It was because Lucas had used a despicable and shameless sneak attack to send Nameless flying!

After they understood this, many people's fear of Lucas immediately dissipated, and their eyes contained disdain.

"Master Nameless, Lucas Gray is a sinister and despicable person. You must be careful. Don't show any mercy!" Jace looked at Lucas maliciously.

The people on Lucas's side were about to explode from anger.

Edmund had a fiery temper, and he immediately pointed at Jace and the others and hollered, "Don't you have any shame? What do you mean by sneak attack? Mr. Gray stood there without moving. It was Nameless who rushed forward to attack Mr. Gray but was beaten back by Mr. Gray. Is this a sneak attack? This is clearly a counterattack! Are you all illiterate?! Does someone sneak attack while standing still?"

Oscar and the others also chimed in. "That's right! Mr. Gray clearly executed a beautiful counterattack, but you actually said that he used a sneak attack. Are you blind? Also, if

you want to talk about despicableness, you're the most despicable. Stop slandering people!"

Nameless's eyes, which were full of killing intent, immediately swept over, and he said angrily, "Shut up! If any of you dare to say any more nonsense, I'll kill you first!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1379 -

Chapter 1379: Shameless

Jeffrey said calmly, "Lucas Gray, I didn't expect you to be so shameless. You don't even dare to fight openly and only dare to use some dirty tricks. What kind of man are you?"

"To think that I heard that your martial arts skills were not bad. But it turns out that you relied on sneak attacks to win your reputation! You're so young, but you haven't learned well. Since your parents didn't teach you, I'll teach you!"

"Nameless, go teach him a lesson!"

The corners of Lucas's mouth twitched. He was utterly speechless. Sneak attack?

Nameless felt ashamed, so he claimed that he hadn't used his full strength. And he even said that he had been sneak attacked in an attempt to preserve his dignity.

Regarding this act of burying his head in the sand, Lucas could only be speechless.

As for Jace and the others, who didn't understand martial arts and hated him to the core, they would find opportunities to maliciously slander him. Lucas was already used to it.

Jeffrey, on the other hand, was clearly someone who had practiced martial arts for decades. It wasn't that he couldn't see what had happened. But he still accused Lucas of sneak attacking with a sanctimonious expression. It was very funny and shameless.

However, Lucas didn't have the time to pay attention to him. Nameless, who had just suffered a loss, was already charging toward him even faster than before.

"Go to hell!"

This time, Nameless didn't use his hand. Instead, he used the force of the charge to leap up high and suddenly kick at Lucas's head!

Whoosh!

This fierce kick even caused a whistling sound in the air, which was enough to show how powerful this kick was.

“You’re overestimating yourself!” Lucas sneered and threw a punch, accurately hitting the center of Nameless’s foot.

Bang!

Nameless was sent flying again, even faster than the previous time. Then with a thud, he fell into the pile of marble rubble again, stirring up a cloud of dust. He raised his head and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Everyone looked at the scene in front of them with their mouths agape, utterly unable to believe their eyes.

This time, they could feel the immense strength contained in Nameless’s kick even from afar. But Lucas had remained where he was and casually thrown a punch. Even so, he had sent Nameless flying again.

Moreover, he even injured Nameless and made him vomit blood.

If not for the fact that they knew that Nameless had been by Jeffrey’s side for many years, many people would have suspected that he was cooperating with Lucas to act in a play.

It was too exaggerated and unbelievable!

Was the disparity between their martial arts skills really that great?

Nameless had been sent flying twice in a row. One time, he had broken a solid, half-meter thick marble pillar. The other time, he had vomited blood and was in a tragic state.

On the other hand, Lucas had stood still without moving a single step. Even the expression on his face didn’t change. He was still as relaxed as before, as though he had just casually swat a mosquito away.

This... this disparity was really terrifying!

Joyless, who was standing beside Jeffrey, finally couldn’t take it anymore. He pointed at Lucas and scolded loudly, “Ahem, punk, you actually dared to sneak attack again! You’re simply the scum of martial arts practitioners! Scum!” Nameless was his younger brother. Now, Lucas had defeated him so easily and even caused him to vomit blood and suffer injuries. Joyless couldn’t tolerate this.

“A martial arts practitioner using such despicable means in a battle is reprehensible! Lucas Gray, I will publicize this and make you the shame of the martial arts world!” Jeffrey said with a gloomy expression, his eyes filled with killing intent.

When Jace, Rayson, and the others heard this, they immediately echoed, "That's right! Lucas Gray, you're a despicable villain. A martial arts practitioner actually resorted to sneak attacks. You're simply shameless to the extreme! A person like you should be made an example of in the martial arts world so as not to let scum like you insult the entire martial arts world!"

"That's right! Lucas Gray isn't worthy of being a martial arts practitioner. We should break his limbs and make him a cripple forever!"

"I agree. We should cripple him so that he won't be able to do evil with his martial arts skills anymore!"

Edmund and the others were so infuriated by the shameless accusations that they were on the verge of vomiting blood.

"Stop talking nonsense! I've lived for more than seventy years, but I've never seen anyone as shameless as you. You're twisting the truth and slandering Mr.

Gray! "

"You're blind, but we're not! Clearly, Nameless rushed up and attacked Mr. Gray twice, but Mr. Gray knocked him back twice. Where did the sneak attacks come from?"

"Moreover, with Mr. Gray's ability, why would he need to sneak attack a good-for-nothing like Nameless, who failed to even touch the corner of his clothes twice? What a joke!"

"That's right. If Mr. Gray had sneak attacked, Nameless's head would have already fallen to the ground. How could you shout here?"

"Besides, is this a competition in an arena? You wanted to kill Mr. Gray, but you failed. You even have the cheek to talk about martial arts spirit. You're making me laugh my head off!"

On Lucas's side, Edmund, Jonah, Oscar, and the others were not to be trifled with either. They immediately retorted, scolding Jeffrey's people for distorting the truth and being shameless.

Jace and the others had maliciously slandered Lucas to begin with, and after

Edmund and the others refuted them, they were instantly furious. They cursed, "You bastards! Lucas Gray has always liked to make sneak attacks and doesn't care about morals at all. He even sneak attacked an elderly man in his sixties. In that case, we don't have to be polite with him anymore!"

They turned to Jeffrey and suggested, "Mr. Arnault, I think it's better to let Master Nameless and Master Joyless attack together. Since Lucas Gray is so shameless, we should kill him!"

Jeffrey looked satisfied, but he still looked righteous as he said, "Lucas Gray, you were the one who sneak attacked someone first. Since you're refusing to change your ways, you can't blame us! Today, we're going to get rid of a scumbag for the martial arts world!"

"Nameless, Joyless, the two of you attack together. Kill Lucas and get rid of evil for the world!"

He made it sound very righteous. He clearly wanted his subordinates to shamelessly fight two-on-one, but he still falsely accused Lucas.

Edmund immediately jumped up in anger. "Jeffrey, you old bastard, you're really too shameless! If you can't win, you can't win. You couldn't win in a one-on-one battle, so you're ganging up on Mr. Gray. If you said it clearly, I would still think that you're a man!"

"You're clearly slandering Mr. Gray, but you're pretending to be sanctimonious about it and even saying that you're getting rid of evil for the world. You are so shameless that it's unbelievable! You've lived for so long, so you've developed your shamelessness to the extreme, haven't you?"

Bruce sneered. "Haha, you're indeed a hypocrite! In terms of shamelessness, no one can compare to you!"

Even Jonah, who had just submitted to Lucas not long ago, couldn't stand it anymore and said mockingly, "Mr. Arnault, I've seen your upbringing and family education. They're indeed quite something. I've never seen better!"

Damon also sneered. "It's just shamelessness! But Mr. Gray's strength is apparent to all. He's not someone you can slander! So what if you send two people against Mr. Gray? They still won't be his match!"

"I'd like to see when they can't defeat Mr. Gray in a two-on-one if you'll still be shameless enough to say that Mr.. Gray sneak attacked them alone!"