

The Formidable Son-In-Law: The Charismatic Lucas Gray

- Chapter 839 – 870

Marriage Confirmed

Everyone in the banquet hall immediately looked at the few people and the boxes.

At this moment, an immaculately dressed middle-aged man stepped out of the crowd with a thick gift list in hand and began reading aloud.

“For Miss Maddy Stone’s hand in marriage, we offer the following betrothal gifts!

“Ninety percent of the Solar Corporation in LA!

“A set of luxury villas in DC!

“A limited edition Maserati sports car!

“Nineteen percent of Chariot Court Hotel in DC!

“Nine stores in the International Commercial Building of DC!

“Nine shopfronts in Peak International Commercial Building in Oregon!”

...

“A cash gift of fifteen million dollars!”

As the contents of the gifts were read out, the guests couldn’t help widening their eyes in shock.

Regarding the gifts in California and Oregon, these people might not be too clear about the value. But the hotel and stores in DC were all in prime locations, and they were worth hundreds of millions.

The value of shares of the Solar Corporation and stores in Oregon was worth close to 600 million dollars!

These betrothal gifts alone were already worth so much money!

Even the Stones' total assets were only around two billion dollars, yet the gifts in front of them were worth about half of the Stones' assets. It was an incredible sum!

Everyone was stunned, completely speechless as they stared at the gift boxes in front of them.

Carlos was just as astonished, and he couldn't help inhaling sharply!

He thought that Jordan and Lucas were just joking. But after seeing the terrifying amount of gifts, he no longer dared to think so.

Moreover, the fact that they could offer gifts worth nearly a billion dollars meant that they definitely weren't ordinary people. He was certain that Lucas and Jordan had a powerful background!

But he began to wonder if these two young people really knew Maddy and if Jordan and Maddy were really in love with each other.

Carlos didn't know about these things. *Perhaps, I should ask Maddy about it, shouldn't I?*

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Carlos was confused.

"Mr. Stone, are you satisfied with our sincerity?" Lucas said calmly.

Carlos didn't know what else to say now because he was in an extremely complicated mood.

Jordan, standing beside Lucas, had excitement all over his face, and his eyes were slightly red.

He didn't know that Lucas had prepared such a hefty gift for him.

Jordan knew that he was just an orphan. After reaching adulthood, he had joined the army and toiled for years before eventually following Lucas.

He didn't have many possessions himself, so he hadn't even dared to think about showing affection to Maddy or even asking for her hand in marriage.

But Lucas silently helped him prepare this hefty gift, bringing him glory.

Jordan could never repay this kindness. He could only keep it in mind and try to repay Lucas in the future!

While Carlos was at a loss for words, an old but energetic man suddenly walked over.

This old man was around 70 years old, and his hair was already white. With a stern look on his face, he had an indescribable majesty.

“Young man, I have to say that your sincerity is indeed sufficient, and I believe that most people would be moved.

“However, since the Stones have already agreed to marry the Dempseys, it’s impossible for us to terminate it halfway through and let my granddaughter marry someone else!

“Besides, the matter of you killing a Dempsey descendant can’t be dismissed just like that. You must give the Dempseys an explanation!”

The old man rejected Lucas and Jordan’s marriage proposal as soon as he spoke.

Given the way he was dressed, his demeanor, and the way everyone was looking at him, the old man was undoubtedly one of the Stones. Since he had more authority than Carlos, he was very likely the helmsman of the Stones.

“Dad!” Carlos called out to this old man. Then he walked over and supported his arm.

Sure enough, the only person who could make Carlos address him like this was the Stones’ helmsman, Geoffrey.

“Mr. Stone, are you saying that you must marry Maddy to the Dempseys?” Lucas asked.

Geoffrey nodded. “The engagement has been settled after all.”

Geoffrey was a smart person. What he said just now not only defended the Dempseys, but he didn’t offend Lucas either.

Although he didn’t know Lucas’s identity, the fact that the betrothal gifts were worth nearly a billion dollars was enough to show that Lucas was definitely not ordinary. Geoffrey would never be so foolish as to offend such a terrifying young man.

Although the Dempseys and the Stones were on par, the Dempseys had the support of the Smiths, whom the Stones absolutely couldn’t afford to offend.

So when he spoke, his tone was extremely appropriate so that neither side would feel any animosity toward the Stones.

Lucas naturally understood that this sly old fox didn’t want to offend both parties. In that case, he probably wouldn’t intervene to help the Dempseys during their confrontation later.

He smiled. "Thank you very much then, Mr. Stone."

"Punk, you're indeed arrogant. Not only did you kill a Dempsey descendant at their wedding, but you're even trying to snatch my granddaughter-in-law. You have no respect for the Dempseys at all!" Phil, the helmsman of the Dempseys, walked out with anger written all over his face.

He had a chubby, wrinkly face, a high forehead, deep-set eye sockets, and a pair of eyes shaped like inverted triangles, which were shooting out a resentful light.

Lucas merely glanced at him coldly. "You know very well why I'm here today! Get your master to come out and speak to me. You're not qualified!"

"Wh-what did you say?" Phil was immediately ashamed and furious.

Hearing what Lucas said, the surrounding guests were instantly astonished.

Everyone knew that the Smiths, one of the top eight families in DC, were standing behind the Dempseys.

Yet Lucas now told the Smiths to come out and speak with him.

Moreover, he went so far as to say that the Dempseys' helmsman wasn't qualified to speak to him. He was way too arrogant!

"Who exactly is this young man? He's too obnoxious. He even claims that the helmsman of the Dempseys isn't qualified to speak to him!"

"He even dared to tell the Smiths to come out. Does that mean he's here for the Smiths?"

"He doesn't even take the Smiths seriously. He's too ignorant!"

"Maybe this young man has a remarkable identity? The other young man with him is extremely skilled too. Compared to the powerhouses of the eight top families, he isn't any worse! With someone so strong as his subordinate, how can this young man possibly be an ordinary person?"

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Everyone began discussing fervently.

But Lucas continued to say to Phil, "I hereby announce that today's wedding is officially canceled! If you don't want something more serious to happen, tell the people supporting you to come out and meet me immediately!"

Chapter 840: Private Killer

After speaking, Lucas sat down in his chair while Jordan immediately refilled his glass of wine.

Lucas didn't seem to realize the uproar sparked by his words. He even continued drinking wine leisurely.

Phil was furious, but looking at Lucas's figure, he felt nervous.

This young man in front of him was indeed a tough nut to crack.

Although the Smiths had said that as long as the wedding held by the Dempseys and the Stones could lure Lucas over, the Smiths would take action with the following matters.

However, now that his grandson Jessey had died in Lucas's hands, causing a stir among the guests, the Smiths had yet to show up.

Unsure of what the Smiths were planning and when they were going to take action, Phil felt unconfident.

There was dead silence again.

"Father, they killed my son. The Dempseys can't let them off! We must kill them and avenge my son!" Sylvester gently put down Jessey's corpse and stood up with bloodshot eyes, glaring at Jordan and Lucas with resentment all over his face.

Phil frowned slightly without answering his son.

Lucas was the person that the Smiths wanted to deal with.

Although he hadn't made a move yet and merely remained seated while drinking wine calmly, Phil could sense that the person that the Smiths wanted to deal with was definitely not easy to handle.

It would obviously be difficult to kill both of them.

Seeing Phil remaining silent without expressing his stand, Sylvester roared, "Dad, why are you still hesitating?! Your grandson has already been killed. Are you just going to sit back and watch?"

"A direct descendant of our family has been killed, yet you won't issue the command to take revenge immediately. If word about this matter spreads, how are the Dempseys going to hold our heads high?" Sylvester's face was brimming with anger.

Jessey was his favorite and most valued son, and he was the most likely to become the future helmsman. He would never accept the fact that he had died here just like that!

“Shut up!” Phil roared and stopped his son.

As the helmsman of the Dempseys, how could he tolerate it?

But if he could kill Lucas and Jordan that easily, he would have gotten people to do it a long time ago instead of putting up with it until now.

Besides, the Smiths had yet to do anything. He couldn't make a decision now and could only stay put and wait to see what happened next.

But Sylvester couldn't understand Phil's concerns, nor did he want to.

Sylvester only knew that these two people had killed his son Jessey, and he was bent on taking revenge for his son at all costs!

“Hah. Dad, since you refuse to take revenge for Jessey, I'll have to do it myself!” Sylvester gritted his teeth, and determination appeared in his eyes.

“What are you going to do?” Phil hurriedly shouted, instinctively feeling that something was amiss.

But Sylvester didn't answer him but instead suddenly pulled out a walkie-talkie from his pocket and yelled into the microphone, “All of you, come out!”

A moment later, five experts in black compression wear dashed in from the entrance of the Maestro International Hotel!

As the son of Phil, the head of the Dempseys, and the future successor of the family, Sylvester certainly had people to protect him.

These people were hitmen whom Sylvester had personally hired for the sake of doing some shady things for him and fighting against the other possible successors among the Dempseys.

A large family like the Dempseys had many descendants. For the sake of becoming the helmsman, everyone would give their best to protect themselves or pull others down.

Sylvester wasn't the only one who secretly had subordinates to protect him. The other members of the Dempseys' direct lineage also had their own forces.

Sylvester originally didn't intend to reveal his hidden trump cards, but he couldn't care less about anything else at the moment. He had to avenge his son and kill the two people in front of him!

“Sylvester! You... How dare you hire hitmen?! Quickly get them to retreat. Don’t do anything!” Phil was infuriated.

He was the helmsman of the Dempseys who controlled everything in the family, but he didn’t know that Phil had hired these hitmen in private, making him exasperated.

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Moreover, Sylvester was now disobeying his orders and insisting on attacking Lucas and Jordan. It made Phil, who had always been domineering and authoritative, feel that his authority was being provoked.

“Dad, since you refuse to take revenge for my son, I have to take action myself. I don’t care whether you’re dissatisfied with me or angry at me!

“Even if you want to deprive me of the position of successor, I must take revenge for my son!”

Ignoring Phil’s objection, Sylvester ordered his five hitmen, “Kill him!”

As he pointed at Jordan, the five hitmen charged at Jordan.

At the same time, sharp daggers appeared in their hands. They were determined to kill Jordan!

“Hmph, you’ve got a death wish!” Jordan looked at these killers rushing over and sneered without looking nervous at all.

Jordan moved his feet and immediately became an afterimage as he dashed forward to confront the aggressive hitmen coming at him.

His speed was much faster than that of the hitmen, and he reached one of them in an instant.

The hitman’s pupils constricted as he swung the dagger in his hand to slash Jordan’s throat without hesitation!

Smack!

But just as the hitman’s hand stretched out halfway, Jordan grabbed his wrist and squeezed it forcefully.

Snap!

With a clear sound of bones cracking, the hitman’s wrist holding the dagger was instantly broken by Jordan!

The hitman screamed and dropped the dagger in his hand.

The next second, Jordan grabbed the dagger and slashed it across the hitman's neck calmly.

Pfft!

A long and narrow slit immediately appeared on the hitman's neck as his trachea and artery were cut at the same time. Blood instantly gushed out!

The hitman covered his neck and fell to the ground with horror all over his face. He began convulsing and wheezing. But everyone knew that he was dead for sure.

It all happened in an instant!

Before the other three hitmen attacked, Jordan had already killed one of them!

"How... how is that possible?!" Sylvester's expression changed drastically. He was horrified!

Chapter 841: Instant Five Kills

Sylvester's face was full of disbelief. Only he knew how powerful these five hitmen he had meticulously trained were.

Sylvester had put in great efforts to train these hitmen. Not only had he hired top-notch powerhouses as coaches for them, but he had also once sent them to international battlefields to experience life-and-death battles.

There had been more than 30 hitmen when he first started training them. But in the end, only five had returned from the battlefield, and they had all experienced countless brutal killings and fights before finally making it back alive.

It could be said that these five people could even rival the top powerhouses of the eight great families of DC.

These hitmen were Sylvester's trump cards, whom he wouldn't let appear in front of others unless necessary.

He had summoned his hitmen squad and exposed them in advance to avenge his son.

But in just two seconds, one of them had already died!

This made Sylvester's heart so painful that it started bleeding.

But the death of one hitman was just the beginning!

Jordan held the dagger he had snatched from the hitman and darted in and out among the remaining four killers like a phantom, swinging his knife every now and then.

Jordan's movements were extremely skilled. Although he looked extremely relaxed, his movements were as fast as lightning, and none of the killers he faced could escape his terrifying lethal hand.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

Soon, four successive sounds of throats being slashed filled the air. Just like the first hitman, the rest had their throats slit, fell to the floor, and convulsed violently.

The entire battle, no, massacre, lasted less than ten seconds in total.

After all five hitmen fell to the floor, the first hitman whose throat had been slit was not completely dead yet.

The scene greatly stunned everyone present!

Not only was Sylvester dumbfounded, but everyone else at the scene was also shocked, their minds blank for a moment.

With all five killers having their neck arteries cut, blood continued to gush out from their necks, and the intense odor of blood filled the entire banquet hall.

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"Blegh!"

Finally, someone couldn't stand the strong, revolting odor of blood and the bloody scene in front of them and threw up.

More people reacted to what was going on, and they all turned pale before screaming and running wildly toward the hotel entrance.

It was too... terrifying!

Although there was already Jesse's death prior to this, he had died from having his throat crushed, which was nowhere near as gory as the death of the hitmen. The guests were terrified to see someone die, but it was still within an acceptable range.

But these five killers had actually died so horribly. Their throats were slit open, there was blood all over the floor, and their bodies were still convulsing, forming a terrifying image!

Soon, almost all the guests of the wedding had run out, and the only ones remaining on the scene were the Dempseys and the Stones.

Jordan glanced at Sylvester, threw the blood-stained dagger in his hand directly to Sylvester's feet, and then returned to stand behind Lucas. He looked extremely calm, as if the people on the floor were not killed by him.

Clang!

The sound of the dagger landing at his feet made Sylvester jump up in shock and take two steps back in panic.

He had long since stopped being commanding. Now, his face was pale, and his entire body was trembling.

No one dared to say anything for a while.

Bang!

Lucas put the glass in his hand on the table, breaking the dead silence.

"Mr. Dempsey, there's actually no feud between me and the Dempseys. You should know better than anyone how things developed to this point.

"I also hope that the Dempseys won't be used as a pawn. Think about it. If they could deal with me easily, would they still need to resort to such lowly methods?" Lucas calmly said to Phil, the head of the Dempseys.

Phil gritted his teeth, looking conflicted.

Lucas stopped paying attention to him and turned back to face Geoffrey with a faint smile. "Mr. Stone, I believe you're a smart person, and you can probably guess the truth behind this wedding.

"For Maddy's sake, I can refrain from harming the Stones. But I also hope that you can make the right choice.

"However, I guess Maddy won't even appear at today's wedding, right, Mr. Dempsey?"

When he said the last few words, he narrowed his eyes at Phil.

Geoffrey's eyebrows furrowed into a frown. He glanced at the wedding venue, and sure enough, he didn't see his granddaughter Maddy.

"What's going on here? Where is my granddaughter?" Geoffrey questioned Phil furiously.

He had an ominous premonition. Indeed, there was really something wrong with this hastily arranged wedding!

The Stones had probably been made use of!

Phil looked extremely displeased.

He knew very well that the Smiths had arranged everything today. But now that the Dempseys had done what they had to do, the Smiths never showed up!

He was extremely anxious. However, the most important thing now was not to make a scene but to try to stabilize the situation until the Smiths showed up.

Phil gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Stone, I will definitely give you an explanation for this matter! I can also guarantee that your granddaughter is safe and sound!

"The most important thing now is to deal with these two kids in front of you! Once we do, everything will be settled!"

At this moment, even though he already knew that Lucas and Jordan's identities were not simple and that they were not easy to deal with, the Dempseys were subordinate to the Smiths in the first place. Since they took orders from the Smiths, he couldn't betray them at this juncture and surrender to two young men with unknown identities.

"Where is my granddaughter?!" Geoffrey hollered, not wanting to listen to Phil's nonsense at all.

"Mr. Smith, like I've said, your granddaughter is now safe, and nothing is wrong! This isn't the time for us to have internal strife. As long as we deal with these two people, I will definitely give you a satisfactory explanation!" Phil explained.

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Then he turned to look at Lucas and said angrily, "Punk, you don't need to sow discord between our families! Maddy is my granddaughter-in-law. I won't do anything to harm her!"

He sneered. "Since you already know that today's wedding is meant to lure you here, you should already be ready to die here!

"I may as well tell you directly that we have arranged many people in and outside the hotel. Even if you're powerful, you'll never be able to escape!

"Both of you must die here!"

A look of menace appeared on Phil's face.

Chapter 842: Crossfire

Previously, Phil had been scrupulous toward Lucas's identity and didn't dare to deal with him because he wanted to wait for the Smiths to appear before making plans.

But the Smiths were now slow to appear, and he couldn't possibly remain in a stalemate with Lucas.

Anyway, even though the Smiths didn't appear, the Dempseys had already made sufficient preparations. In that case, it would be better to make a move first!

Otherwise, if they waited any longer, something even bigger might happen!

The young man beside Lucas alone was already difficult to deal with, and if they both made a move, at least half of the Dempseys present would probably die!

"Assault team, come out!" Phil shouted.

More than a dozen people with submachine guns immediately streamed out from the side door of the banquet hall!

At once, a dozen submachine guns aimed at Lucas in unison.

When Geoffrey saw the team, his expression changed drastically.

This submachine gun squad was probably the Dempseys' hidden trump card. In order to deal with the two young people in front of them, the Dempseys actually used this trump card.

"Dad! Great! Kill them! Shoot bullets through them to avenge Jessey!"

Ecstasy appeared on Sylvester's face. The hitmen he had sent out just now couldn't do anything to Jordan at all. But now that Phil had sent out this terrifying assault team, he didn't believe that Lucas and Jordan would still be able to survive!

The others all thought the same as Sylvester. With more than ten submachine guns aimed at them, no one would be able to escape!

But even with a dozen submachine guns pointed at him, Lucas remained extremely calm. A smile even surfaced on his lips.

“Mr. Dempsey, how about I give the Dempseys a chance? If you put down the weapons in your hands and surrender to me now, I can consider giving you a chance. Otherwise, you’ll have to die!”

A trace of murderous intent appeared in Lucas’s eyes.

“Huh? What are you saying?” Phil was stunned for a moment. But he soon burst into laughter and even exaggeratedly dug his ears to indicate his doubt.

After hearing what Lucas said, the surrounding people laughed as if they had heard some ridiculous joke.

“Hahahaha! Is this kid out of his mind? Our assault team is aiming their guns at him. With just one order from Mr. Dempsey, they will immediately be shot into sieves! How dare he demand that we surrender? How ridiculous!”

“The situation has been reversed. Now that we have these submachine guns in our hands, who would still be afraid of these two?”

“Hah! These two people are still so arrogant even now. They’re simply ignorant! God knows where these idiots came from. They even dare to offend the Dempseys!”

“Boss, we have to teach them a lesson later and let these two bastards know how incredible the Dempseys are!”

“Hmph, how dare they create trouble on the Dempseys’ turf and even kill a Dempsey? They can’t be allowed to die easy!”

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The Dempseys mocked Lucas and Jordan.

When Jordan instantly killed the five hitmen just now, they were completely silent, not even daring to let out a single breath.

But now that there were a dozen submachine guns aimed at the two of them, the Dempseys became smug because they were certain of winning.

Only Geoffrey, standing at the side, suddenly had an ominous feeling.

Reason being, right from the start, Lucas remained as calm as ever without a trace of fear or nervousness.

Jordan, standing behind Lucas, had a sinister smile as he stared at the Dempseys like they were already dead.

This situation wasn't normal at all!

"It seems you've chosen the path of death yourselves." Lucas glanced at the Dempseys calmly.

A chill suddenly rose in Phil's heart.

An ominous feeling immediately surged in his chest.

"Quick, shoot them dead!" Phil suddenly shouted.

The ominous feeling in his heart was extremely strong, making him feel that something terrifying would definitely happen today if he didn't kill Lucas immediately.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With his command, the dozen submachine guns fired at Lucas at the same time!

Bright red flames spewed out of the barrels of the submachine guns as they fired at Lucas at a rate of 800 rounds of ammunition per minute!

The power of the submachine guns was so intense that it could even pierce a thick steel plate!

Under such an intense attack, no one could escape!

Everyone thought that Lucas and Jordan would die under the intense gunfire, but they were discovered in astonishment that the two people who should have been shot into sieves had suddenly vanished from where they were standing!

Indeed, they vanished!

In just a split second, the two had completely disappeared!

The next moment, the submachine guns suddenly came to a screeching halt!

The crowd quickly turned their heads and looked at the scene in disbelief!

The submachine guns in the hands of the dozen gunmen were all gone!

The gunmen were shocked as they looked at their empty hands, not understanding what had happened.

Whoosh!

The sounds of metal parts falling to the floor spread over from a short distance away.

The crowd subconsciously looked at the source of the sound and saw Lucas and Jordan had stood there at some point. There were still some loose parts of the guns falling.

In just a brief moment, they had not only somehow dodged the bullets, but they had even taken away the guns from the gunmen. In just a short time, they had turned the Dempseys' submachine guns into loose parts!

The scene stunned everyone present!

Is this speed something humans can have?

Jordan still had a sinister smile on his lips, but his eyes were brimming with awe and respect as he stared at Lucas.

In fact, with Jordan's speed, it was impossible to dodge unscathed from the submachine gun bullets. But within the short period of time just now, Lucas had grabbed Jordan's clothes and brought him out safely at an unparalleled speed that was beyond the limits of humans.

The terrifying power belonging to Lucas was unique to the one and only God of War in the hearts of all the warriors of the Falcon Regiment!

Chapter 843: Gone Now

Lucas stood proudly in the middle of the hall and looked at Phil, who was already so shocked that he had broken out in cold sweat. He said coldly, "Do you know what crime it is for trying to kill me?"

Phil was already utterly frightened by Lucas's methods, which were beyond the limits of ordinary humans. Now that he heard Lucas's question, all that remained in him was fear, and he didn't know what to say.

Lucas sneered. "Jordan, tell him what crime he'll be charged with for attempting to kill an meritorious officer of the country!"

Jordan was astonished. *Is Lucas about to reveal his true identity?*

The Smiths and the Dempseys were all dumbfounded.

Meritorious officer?

What is that?

Crime... what does that mean?

Jordan cleared his throat and said solemnly, "According to the law, anyone who tries to kill a high-ranking officer will be deemed a threat to the country, and the crime is treason! The instigators and accomplices will all be punished by the law!"

"What?!"

The Dempseys and the Stones were all so shocked that they widened their mouths!

The most serious consequence of the crime of treason was the death penalty!

Was he implying that Lucas was a meritorious officer of the country?

"What... exactly do you mean?" Phil's heart began pounding rapidly. The words 'meritorious officer' made him suddenly think of a possibility, and he instantly turned pale.

Geoffrey, who was about the same age as Phil, also thought of that possibility, and the shock in his heart was indescribable!

The phrase 'meritorious officer' immediately made him think of the four armies guarding the borders of the US.

Only the supreme commanders of each of the four armies were qualified to hold this title...

Moreover, as far as Geoffrey knew, the current captain of the Falcon Regiment was said to be an extremely young man in his twenties!

Although he was young, he had extreme strength. Even bullets and guns couldn't hurt him. Furthermore, he had spent only two short years to fortify Calico well, making no enemy dare to invade!

He was a formidable person whose strength had far exceeded that of ordinary people. He could deal with a thousand soldiers alone!

Is it possible... that this young man is the one from the legends?!

At the thought of this, Geoffrey inhaled sharply!

Sylvester snapped back to his senses and immediately shouted, "Dad! Don't listen to his nonsense. You can't believe a word he says!"

“The only chance we have to live is to kill him immediately. Otherwise, the Dempseys will all die here today!

“Dad, don’t hesitate anymore. Hurry up and reveal the trump card you prepared earlier!”

He was afraid that his family would really regard Lucas as a big shot and thus not dare to harm him.

In that case, his son Jessey would never be avenged!

After Phil heard what Sylvester said, a trace of ruthlessness appeared in his eyes.

After what they did just now, the Dempseys had already completely offended Lucas, who absolutely wouldn’t spare them!

Regardless of whether he was that terrifying big shot or not, Dempseys had no way out now.

Just as Sylvester said, their only shot at surviving was to use all means to kill Lucas and Jordan here. Only when they were dead would the matter be completely over!

Phil no longer hesitated as a maniacal look appeared on his face.

“Hah, you forced me! Do you think that the Dempseys’ trump cards are just these things? Let me tell you. You’re absolutely wrong!

“In addition to the gunmen just now, the Dempseys also prepared four top international snipers, and they’re hiding nearby!”

“Their sniper rifles have long aimed at your heads! As long as I give the order, your heads will explode!

“I don’t care what your identities are. You must die here today! That’s what you get for going against the Dempseys and the Smiths!”

When Phil thought of the power of his trump card, his heart was filled with infinite confidence.

With a smug look, Sylvester looked at Lucas with contempt. “You were lucky to have dodged just now. But this time, I don’t believe you can still dodge four top snipers!

“Hahahaha, this is what you get for killing my son!

“That’s not all. Once you two are dead, I’m going to whip your corpses! I’m gonna chop you up into bits and feed you to the dogs!”

“I will also find out your addresses and the people related to you and kill all of them! I’ll let you know my pain and make you regret killing my son!”

Sylvester’s face was flushed with agitation as he screamed hysterically, seemingly having gone mad.

The other Dempseys were also invigorated. Since there was this backup plan, Lucas wouldn’t be able to escape again!

Because Geoffrey, the helmsman of the Stones, had been staying silent, the other family members didn’t dare to be unrestrained. They merely looked at each other without speaking.

In fact, Geoffrey felt extremely complicated now.

Although he guessed that Lucas was very likely to be that legendary one, he didn’t have any other ties with Lucas.

Besides, now that Lucas had been targeted by four snipers, it was almost impossible for him to escape. As an in-law of the Dempseys, he naturally couldn’t suddenly turn his back on them and help Lucas.

Even though Lucas was an incredible powerhouse, he could only die here.

“Kid, I advise you to kneel down and surrender immediately. If you do, I might let you die an easy death. Otherwise, even your heads will explode!” Phil shouted in a deep voice.

“Snipers...” Lucas sighed, seemingly hearing something regrettable. He put down the glass of wine in his hand and casually picked out four peanuts from a plate of dried fruits on the banquet table.

“... Unfortunately, they’ll be gone soon.”

Everyone watched in bewilderment as Lucas waved his hand and flung out the peanuts.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Four muffled sounds came from the windows.

The Dempseys and the Stones were confused as to what Lucas was doing.

Why did he throw out a few peanuts?

They had no idea that the snipers ambushing at several hidden locations around the Maestro International Hotel suddenly saw a small dot appear in their rifle scopes that continuously expanded before striking them!

With four successive sounds, the peanuts resembled bullets piercing the foreheads of the four snipers.

A deep hole appeared between their brows, and blood started gushing out of the holes.

The eyes of these snipers slowly lost their luster. They all seemed dumbfounded, still unable to understand what happened.

“What’s gone? Do you think pulling these tricks is going to help?” Sylvester pointed at Lucas with a face full of contempt.

Lucas said with a faint smile, “I mean, the snipers you’re relying on are gone now.”

Chapter 844: Laughter and Displeasure

After hearing what Lucas said, the Dempseys froze for a moment and then burst into laughter, as if what Lucas said was extremely ridiculous.

“Hahahaha! This is hilarious! Is this man an idiot?”

“Haha, he just threw a few peanuts, but he dares to say that all the snipers are gone? Is he trying to say that the peanuts he threw out killed the snipers hundreds of meters away? What a joke!”

“Oh my god, does he think he’s in some fantasy story? He can kill people from hundreds of meters away just by throwing a few peanuts? He must have read too many novels and become deranged!”

“Hahaha, this is so funny! If you can kill people just by throwing a few peanuts, we can all be hidden weapon masters!”

“Did this punk turn stupid from being scared? I’ve never seen such a ridiculous person before. It’s making me laugh so hard!”

The Dempseys all laughed wildly, and a few of them even burst into tears from laughter.

A few even followed Lucas’s example. They grabbed a handful of dried peanuts and threw them to the side for fun. “Hah, look at my hidden weapon!”

“Huh, you’ve eaten two of my peanuts. Why aren’t you dead yet? Hahaha!”

“Hahaha, how hilarious!”

The other Dempseys were even more amused.

Lucas wasn’t angry, and he even looked at them with a bit of pity in his gaze, as if he was showing some concern to fools.

He sighed and said to Jordan, “Jordan, why do you think there are so many stupid people in the world?”

Jordan smirked. “Because most people in the world are indeed stupid! But I’m not very pleased to hear their laughter.”

Lucas was smiling, but what he said gave them chills.

Reason being, he said, “Go kill a few of them then, especially the ones laughing the most.”

1

“Okay! Just as I wanted!” Jordan immediately smiled sinisterly with excitement. He moved his feet and rushed toward the Dempseys.

Moreover, the first person he wanted to deal with was Phil’s son, Sylvester!

He was the one who had laughed the loudest and most unrestrained just now, making Jordan extremely displeased.

Seeing that something was amiss, Phil immediately bellowed, “S-stop!”

Unfortunately, before he could finish speaking, Jordan had already rushed in front of him at a phantom-like speed and punched him in the face.

Bang!

With an explosive sound, a dent formed in Sylvester’s face.

His body was also sent flying by the punch. By the time he landed, he was no longer breathing!

“Ha... Ah!”

This scene made the Dempseys, who were laughing with their mouths open, instantly choke, as if someone was strangling them at the same time, causing their laughter to come to an abrupt stop.

The mockery on their faces immediately turned into panic.

The future successor of the Dempseys was killed by Jordan with just one punch!

He even died so miserably!

Immense fear surged in their hearts. They turned deathly pale, and their bodies trembled intensely.

Geoffrey's and Carlos's hearts were slamming against their chests in terror.

However, Lucas clearly had four sniper rifles aimed at him. Why did he dare to order for the Dempseys to be killed?

Doesn't he know that he'll immediately die with Phil's order?

Where did he get the courage from?

Is he really not afraid of dying? Or they know they're about to die, so they're trying to kill as many people as possible?

When Phil saw his beloved son die tragically from Jordan's punch, his brain fell into a momentary daze. He couldn't believe it was the truth at all.

His body trembling like a fallen leaf about to be blown away by the chilly wind, he raised his hand and pointed it at Jordan and Lucas, his face full of disbelief. "How dare you kill my son?"

While wiping his hands with a wet tissue, Jordan grinned. "Why wouldn't I dare? You people were laughing so loudly just now and mocking Lucas, which really made me displeased! That son of yours was the one who laughed the loudest, so who would I kill if not him?"

"Oh right, Lucas said to kill the ones laughing the loudest. I've only killed one person now, which is too few!

"Come on, continue laughing so I can choose a few more people to kill!"

While speaking, Jordan glanced back and forth at the Dempseys, seemingly deliberating over who to kill next.

The Dempseys were on the verge of bursting into tears. They screamed, curled up into balls, and retreated backward in desperation. No one wanted to be chosen by a devil like Jordan, who could kill a person with a single punch.

Phil's face turned pale. He pointed at Jordan, his fingers trembling intensely. All of a sudden, his face flushed red, and blood spurted out of his mouth.

"Phil!"

The Dempseys panicked and screamed in agitation.

Phil was so furious that he spat out a mouthful of blood. But afterward, he became much more sober than before.

He raised his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth and said resentfully, "Not only did you kill my grandson, but you killed my son too. I can't spare you. I absolutely can't spare you!"

Then he took out a walkie-talkie from his pocket and ordered in anger, "Kill them immediately!"

It was the walkie-talkie he used to communicate with the snipers. As soon as he issued the order, these four snipers would open fire at the same time and shoot Lucas and Jordan in the head!

But a long time after he spoke, there were unexpectedly no sounds of any gunshots.

Lucas and Jordan were still standing in place.

With a playful smile on his face, Lucas said calmly, "Mr. Dempsey, I've already said that your snipers are gone. They're dead. No matter how many times you order them, it's useless. Didn't you hear what I said earlier?"

Chapter 845: In The Telescope

Phil was already panicking, but he refused to believe Lucas no matter what.

Was he joking?

Lucas had just casually thrown out a few peanuts. How could he kill the four snipers hundreds of meters away?

Even if they were standing still, it was impossible for someone to throw a peanut a few hundred meters away!

Besides, the snipers were on high ground around them, and they were all ambushing in different areas. All the locations were safe and concealed. How could Lucas just throw a few peanuts and kill them?

It was simply too far-fetched!

“Snipers! What are you doing? Hurry up and shoot. Shoot him!” Phil yelled frantically into the walkie-talkie.

But their corpses were already turning cold. How could they possibly hear Phil’s order?

All he got in response was a suffocating silence.

“Quickly take a look! There are bullet holes in the windows!”

All of a sudden, a young man from the Dempseys crouching and hiding by the windows in fear happened to see a few bullet holes on the floor-to-ceiling windows.

The people standing around him immediately turned to look at the windows. There were indeed four small bullet holes on the large floor-to-ceiling windows.

“These are really four bullet holes.! The snipers must have fired just now!”

“But... I didn’t hear any gunshots!”

“If the snipers really fired, why are these two bastards still alive? Where did the bullets go?”

“Could they have... missed?”

...

The Dempseys were all bewildered.

They clearly saw the four bullet holes, but their targets were still alive in front of them. It was beyond comprehension!

“It’s impossible for the bullets to miss! The snipers are top international ones that we hired at a high price, and they have a hit rate of over ninety-nine percent. They have very few cases of missing. Not to mention, the possibility of all four of them missing and missing at the same time is almost zero!” A Dempsey who knew the inside story immediately argued.

At this moment, someone finally realized something and stammered, “Is it possible that... th-these holes weren’t left by the snipers but... th-the peanuts!”

When he said the word 'peanuts', he shuddered violently.

"What?!"

All the Dempseys seemed to be struck by lightning and stood frozen in place.

Peanuts... Didn't that mean that these small holes were actually pierced by the peanuts that Lucas had casually thrown out?!

Was this even possible?

Dumbfounded, everyone looked at Lucas, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Lucas smiled faintly. As if he was kindly helping them solve their confusion, he once again picked up a peanut from the table and flicked it.

Bang!

Everyone was aghast to find a fifth small hole in the windows that originally only had four holes!

The size and diameter of the small hole were exactly the same as the four holes just now!

These small holes had actually really been pierced by the peanuts Lucas threw!

Everyone couldn't help inhaling sharply!

Peanuts were a common food that they had eaten countless times since childhood!

Yet the peanuts he flicked were just like bullets shot out of a gun. It was something unprecedented that they had never seen or heard of before!

It wasn't something that humans were capable of doing at all!

The more terrifying thing was that the peanuts in Lucas's hand contained power comparable to bullets shot from a sniper rifle. They could kill people several hundred meters away!

The power, range, and especially precision were simply unimaginable!

Didn't that mean that if Lucas wanted to, he could easily kill all of them with the flick of a handful of peanuts, and they wouldn't have the chance to escape?

"No... no, no! I don't believe it!" Phil obviously also thought of this, but he yelled maniacally, unable to believe the truth at all.

“No! It must be because there’s something wrong with the walkie-talkie. They failed to hear my orders! Quickly, get me a telescope! I want to take a look!” Phil shouted in panic.

Lucas remained sitting without stopping him.

He sat calmly in his seat like he was watching a show. With a smile on his lips, he watched the Dempseys panic.

Soon, a young man from the Dempseys ran over with a telescope.

Phil grabbed the telescope and set it up on a table near the window with trembling hands. He looked at the positions of the few snipers that he knew beforehand.

The first sniper was on the top floor of a commercial building opposite the Maestro International Hotel, about 400 meters away.

Through the lens of the telescope, Phil clearly saw that the sniper was lying on the ground. A small stream of blood mixed with white brain matter was flowing out from between his eyebrows.

Phil’s hand shook, and he almost knocked the telescope over.

Refusing to give up, he gritted his teeth and turned the telescope to face an office building in another direction. The second sniper was lurking in an empty room on the seventh floor.

But just like the first sniper, Phil saw another body.

The second sniper’s face was resting on the window, and there was also a black hole between his eyebrows. His eyes were wide open, and his face still had the look of confusion from the moment he died.

Next, the third sniper...

The fourth sniper...

All of them were dead!

Phil couldn’t bear it any longer. He suddenly dropped the telescope, and his entire body was overwhelmed with fear. All the strength and energy in his body were instantly drained away. Unable to stand firm any longer, he fell to the floor powerlessly.

“You... You’re a devil! You... You...” He shuddered while looking at Lucas, his wrinkled face full of fear.

Based on Phil's current appearance, everyone knew that the four international top snipers that the Dempseys had arranged must have been wiped out.

They had all died from the peanuts that Lucas had flicked out!

Not only the Dempseys, but even the Stones were utterly astonished. They almost fainted after hearing this shocking fact!

Chapter 846: The Smiths Appear

"How are the Dempseys going to deal with me?!" Lucas suddenly shouted, his voice like a thunderclap, causing everyone to jump.

With Lucas's shout, everyone, especially the Dempseys, felt a burst of fear. They shuddered incessantly and couldn't even form a complete sentence.

They had never felt so clearly as they did now how much control this young man had over their lives!

Everything the Dempseys had relied on before was so fragile in front of this young man.

They were completely defeated!

They only had two choices now. They could either die or...

Thud!

Phil, the helmsman of the Dempseys, suddenly fell to his knees in front of Lucas. "Mr... Mr. Gray, it's the Dempseys fault today! But we have no grudges against you. It's all instructions from the Smiths. They forced us to do this! Otherwise, even if we had ten times the courage, we wouldn't dare to go against you!

"Mr. Gray, we were wrong. Please give us a way out. Let us off! We won't dare to do it again!"

Despite his old age, Phil cried miserably while kneeling in front of Lucas.

Begging for mercy was the only thing he could do now.

Lucas was too terrifying. He could act as a sniper and instantly kill people hundreds of meters away by just flicking out a few peanuts. Someone like him was beyond human!

As long as Lucas wanted to kill someone, no one would be able to resist him with his incredible skill as the God of War!

Not to mention the small Dempsey family, even the top powerhouses of the eight major families wouldn't be a match for Lucas!

In the face of such terrifying and overwhelming power, the Dempseys had no chance of escaping at all.

If they immediately kneeled and begged Lucas for forgiveness, they might still have a chance to live.

The rest of the Dempseys were also frightened as they all fell on their knees one after another while looking at Lucas in horror and begging him for mercy.

"Mr. Gray, the Smiths ordered us to do this! They're the ones who asked us to propose marriage to the Stones and make Maddy Stone marry one of us. They even insisted that we hold the wedding today to lure you here.

"The Smiths were also the ones who forced us to harm you. If we didn't obey, they would have annihilated us!

"I... I had no choice but to follow the orders! I'm the helmsman of the Dempseys after all. If I don't obey their orders, the entire family will be implicated!

"In order to protect the Dempseys, I had no choice but to agree to their request. We never wanted to do any of this!

"Mr. Gray, please spare us on account of our sincere apology!"

Phil spoke remorsefully and sobbingly. At the same time, he was full of resentment and anger toward the Smiths.

If not for the Smiths' orders, the Dempseys wouldn't have offended Lucas, this terrifying person.

But even after they had exhausted all their trump cards, the Smiths had yet to show up.

This clearly meant that after the Smiths used the Dempseys as a pawn, they completely abandoned them!

Why?

Why is this happening?

Lucas looked at Phil kneeling in front of him and crying incessantly with snot all over his face. There was no fluctuation in his emotions.

“I’ve already given your family several chances. But you refused to believe me and gave up these opportunities.

“It’s already too late for you to beg for my forgiveness!

“However, on account that you were used by the Smiths, I can spare the rest of the Dempseys. But as the helmsman of the Dempseys, you have to die for following Smiths’ orders and repeatedly ordering my death!”

The Dempseys had used hitmen, the assault team, and snipers to kill Lucas. Once Phil died, Lucas would let off the rest of the Dempseys, which was already extremely kind.

Phil naturally understood this logic. He was extremely dejected because he knew that he had to die, and this was the result of Lucas’s magnanimity.

With a bitter smile, he slumped to the floor and pleaded, “After I die, please let off the rest of the Dempseys.”

Jordan snorted coldly. “Duh? Lucas has always been a man of his word. The Dempseys aren’t worthy of Lucas going back on his word!”

Hearing this, Phil stopped talking. He took a deep breath and had a good look at Lucas. Then he turned his head and looked at the Dempseys kneeling behind him. A bitter and tragic smile appeared on his face.

Then with a flip of his hand, he pulled out a pistol from his waist, aimed it at his temple, and prepared to pull the trigger!

“Stop!” someone suddenly shouted from the back of the banquet hall.

Phil’s hand shook violently. Just as he was about to shoot himself, his fingers slid, and he failed to pull the trigger.

A figure slowly stepped on the red carpet and walked into the hall.

Upon seeing that person, Phil’s eyes were full of both anger and joy. He felt extremely complicated.

The person who came was none other than Vince, whom he had been waiting for for a long time but hadn’t appeared until now!

“Lucas Gray, we meet again!” As soon as Vince saw Lucas, murderous intent appeared in his eyes.

Several Smiths were following behind Vince.

Last time in California, Vince had wanted to take advantage of the California Elite Business Exchange to take control of the entire state. But in the end, he had fallen short and had even been forced to kneel by Lucas. It was the most embarrassed he had ever been.

Although Vince had ordered his people not to spread this matter, there was no secret that lasted forever in this world. The Smiths eventually found out about the fact that Vince had been forced to kneel in public by a young man in California.

The Smiths naturally felt that Vince had greatly embarrassed the family. If they allowed him to continue being the future helmsman of the Smiths, it would only cause them to be a laughing stock of the major families in DC.

Thus, after Vince returned to the Smiths, he was immediately stripped of his position as the family's successor, and this position was given to Oscar.

However, Oscar had gone to California to deal with Lucas two days ago, but he had also ended up suffering a huge loss because of Lucas. He had been frightened to the point of losing his sanity. Even now, he was still in the hospital and couldn't assume the position of the successor.

So now, after going around in circles, the position of the successor of the Smiths had returned to Vince's hands.

"Haha, Lucas Gray, speaking of which, you're the reason I was removed from the position of successor! But it's also thanks to you that I've been reinstated. Do you think I should hate you or thank you?" Vince sneered.

He pulled a chair over from the side and sat down across from Lucas imposingly.

"It seems you want to thank me, huh?" Lucas smiled.

Vince narrowed his eyes and suddenly said, "Hahaha! If you release Mr. Dempsey now, I'll give you a generous gift. What do you think?"

Chapter 847: The Shame Back Then

After Lucas heard what Vince said, a trace of contempt appeared on his lips.

The wedding today was merely a trap that the Smiths used to lure Lucas to DC.

Lucas had already figured it out when he learned that the Smiths supported the Dempseys and got them to ask for Maddy's hand in marriage.

Moreover, just now, Phil, the head of the Dempseys, had personally confirmed this.

Now that Vince suddenly appeared, it definitely wasn't to talk nonsense with him. He had to have his agenda.

The Smiths' agenda wasn't difficult to guess.

Of the two successors of the Smiths, Lucas had forced one to kneel and apologize, which was a great embarrassment to the Smiths, and he had frightened the other into lunacy.

Given how prideful and protective the Smiths were of their family, they definitely wouldn't let Lucas off.

The Smiths were probably the ones who wanted to get rid of Lucas the most. How could they possibly give Lucas a thank-you gift like Vince said?

Vince looked extremely confident, as if he had already secured victory, but he was as foolish as he was back in California.

"I originally thought that after all this, you would have grown a bit. But I never thought you would still be so stupid!" Lucas said indifferently.

"What did you say?!" Vince immediately flew into a rage and sprang up from his chair.

"Don't you forget that this is DC, the Smiths' territory, and not California!

"How dare you still speak to me like that? Aren't you afraid of Smiths sending all our elites here to kill you?

"You can't even realize the situation clearly. You're the stupid one!"

Vince looked at Lucas with a murderous gaze. Being called stupid to his face by a young man more than twenty years younger was simply an insult!

In particular, Lucas actually scolded him in front of the Dempseys and the Stones. It made Vince feel a burning and stinging sensation on his face due to the embarrassment.

"Hmph, you're now on the Smiths' turf, but you believe you're confident enough to deal with me?"

"It seems you've forgotten how you knelt in front of me to apologize like a dog and admit your mistakes not long ago in California!" Lucas sneered and revealed the incident that had been a thorn in Vince's heart.

Given how much their pride mattered to them, the Smiths definitely wouldn't want to have their dirty laundry aired in public and have word spread about Vince's disgrace in California.

Since the Smiths and Vince were so prideful, Lucas would put them to shame!

"Shut up! Shut up!" As soon as Vince heard Lucas mentioning that matter, he was so furious that the veins on his forehead began bulging!

Being forced by Lucas to kneel and apologize was the most embarrassing thing that Vince had suffered in his life. It was also something that he never wanted to be mentioned. But Lucas actually exposed it in front of so many people!

The Dempseys and the Stones were shocked by the news Lucas revealed.

Vince, the successor of the Smiths, one of the eight most powerful families in DC, who was well known in the upper-class circle of DC, had even knelt in front of Lucas and begged him for forgiveness?!

This was simply impossible!

They didn't want to believe that something so ridiculous could happen. But after seeing how intensely Vince reacted, which was clearly rage out of shame, they instead believed that what Lucas said was true!

The Dempseys and the Stones suddenly remembered that just half a month ago, the Smiths had suddenly stripped Vince of his position as their successor and replaced him with Oscar Smith.

This matter had caused an uproar in DC at the time because no one knew why the Smiths had suddenly made this decision. After all, for a prestigious family like the Smiths, the matter of replacing the helmsman was incredibly important.

But the Smiths had acted very casual about it and didn't even give an official statement.

It was only after Lucas said that Vince had knelt in front of him and begged for forgiveness that the crowd suddenly realized what had happened!

So this turned out to be the truth!

Almost all the families in DC knew that the Smiths valued their pride more than any other family. Anyone who brought shame to the family would definitely become a sinner and would be subject to the criticism of other family members. In serious cases, they might even be kicked out of the family.

In particular, Vince had still been the future successor of the Smiths when he was forced to kneel. It was a huge disgrace to the family, so the Smiths obviously wouldn't allow him to continue being the successor!

Lucas remained sitting and instructed indifferently, "Even if you don't want to admit it now, it's still a fact that happened. Okay, in that case, Jordan, please get Mr. Smith to remember how he knelt at my feet and begged for mercy!"

"Yes, Lucas!" A sinister smile immediately appeared on Jordan's face as he responded with excitement.

Jordan hadn't seen it when Vince knelt in front of Lucas because he had been protecting Flynn Davis in DC. But now that Lucas asked him to reenact the scene that day, he was naturally eager to do so. He immediately strode toward Vince.

But a person suddenly appeared in front of Vince.

He was around forty years old. His face was gaunt, as if there was only a thin layer of skin wrapped around his bones, and his eyes were deeply sunken, making him look extremely terrifying.

He was wearing a black robe with extremely wide cuffs. He suddenly raised his arms to reveal a pair of metal claws.

The metal claws were worn above his fists. They were sharp and long, resembling the steel claws of the movie character Wolverine.

It was no wonder that the cuffs of his clothes were so strange.

When this person appeared and revealed the metal claws on his hand, many of the older generation members of the Dempseys and Stones inhaled sharply in shock.

"He... he actually appeared!"

A few older people couldn't help being horrified.

"Who... is this person? Is he famous?" some young people from the Dempseys and the Stones asked.

The middle-aged man gave them a rather bizarre feeling.

The sight of his thin and skeleton-like face gave many of them the chills. Moreover, he had a long pair of terrifying, sharp steel claws.

Was this man... a formidable expert?

Chapter 848: The Might of the Steel Claws

The elders of the Dempseys and the Stones all looked grim as they told their young family members about the origins of the terrifying middle-aged man.

“This man is indeed a terrifying expert! He’s known as Steel-Claws because he’s always wearing a pair of steel claws on his hands. No one knows what his real name is.

“More than a decade ago, he once massacred a top family in San Francisco. The entire family, including their servants and security guards, which amounted to more than 400 people, were all wiped out by his steel claws. Their deaths were extremely miserable!

“Later, he became famous after a battle and killed countless experts from all walks of life. Steel-Claws’ name caused an uproar for many people!

“But because he killed and offended many people, as well as a major family in DC, a peerless powerhouse came forward to kill Steel-Claws. Since then, Steel-Claws vanished, and everyone thought that he died in the hands of that top expert.

“But he’s resurfaced today. Who knows when the Smiths took him in. It’s really surprising that he’s been working for the Smiths!”

Hearing this, the juniors of the Smiths and the Dempseys were shocked.

It was too cruel to kill a few hundred people in a family, not even sparing the old, weak, women, children, and even the servants and bodyguards.

For some time, the crowd couldn’t help finding that the claws on Steel-Claws’ hands reeked of blood.

Jordan stood in front of Steel-Claws, but he didn’t feel any fear. Instead, he looked at the long, sharp claws on Steel-Claws’ hands with interest.

“Are you going to stop me?” Jordan tilted his head and pinched his fingers, filled with the urge to fight.

Jordan could feel an immense murderous aura from Steel-Claws, which was the unique aura formed only after killing countless people.

Steel-Claws was undeniably strong. Even Jordan wasn’t absolutely confident that he could defeat him.

Steel-Claws was the strongest enemy Jordan had encountered since he left the Falcon Regiment in Calico with Lucas.

But facing this powerful enemy, Jordan was brimming with fighting spirit.

What was the point of fighting weaklings? Only by fighting powerhouses such as Steel-Claws would he be able to give full play to his strength and fight heartily!

“Don’t try to touch him with me around,” Steel-Claws said coldly.

His voice, like his appearance, was dry and hoarse. It contained a sinister and eerie chilliness that caused him to look like a zombie that just climbed out of a graveyard.

“Hah. Try and see if you can stop me then!” Jordan licked his lips. He moved his feet and darted straight at Steel-Claws!

At the same time, Steel-Claws also moved!

Although he looked like he had just crawled out of his grave, he actually moved extremely fast. In particular, the claws on his hands flew up and down, forming a dazzling and metallic light curtain that covered a large portion of his body seamlessly!

He was moving extremely fast, and if his claws touched someone, it would definitely tear off a large piece of flesh!

But the next moment, under everyone’s shocked gaze, the light curtain suddenly broke.

Bang!

Jordan actually accurately found the weakest spot in the trajectory of the dazzling steel claws. He charged in, and his fists slammed into his wrists below the steel claws!

But...

Jordan frowned slightly.

He thought that the sharp claws on Steel-Claws’ hands were the same as Wolverine’s and covered his fists, so he had chosen to attack his wrists.

But based on how the two punches felt just now, he realized that Steel-Claws’ wrists also had a layer of metal wrapped around them. Jordan’s punches had hit the metal!

Furthermore, Jordan knew that his fists contained great power, and he could even punch through even 2-centimeter-thick steel boards. But he felt a massive recoil from his punches and barely did any damage to the steel claws.

This meant that in addition to the sharpness of the claws on his hands, their toughness was definitely not to be underestimated!

But Jordan’s punches were not completely ineffective. At the very least, he had broken the dazzling offensive of Steel-Claws. Steel-Claws even took several steps backward

because of the force before finally stabilizing his body and unloading the huge force coming from his wrists.

At this moment, the shock in Steel Claw's heart was far more intense than Jordan's!

He had been famous for many years, and his metal claws were extremely powerful. Countless experts had died under his claws.

But this was the first time this happened. During the collision just now, Jordan had broken his steel claw light curtain move!

Moreover, people who could make him retreat by several steps with a single punch were few and far between!

Furthermore, the man in front of him was extremely young. He looked only 26 or 27 years old!

And the power contained in this young man's fists was extremely terrifying too. If not for the metal wrist guards he was wearing, which defused most of the force of the attacks, the two punches would probably be enough to injure his wrists!

"Hmph, your protection is pretty good! Is your entire body wrapped in a layer of iron?"

"But regardless of what you're wrapped up in, I'll break your claws!"

Jordan moved his fingers and clashed against Steel-Claws!

"Let's see if you have the ability!" Steel-Claws sneered in a hoarse voice before raising his claws to fight Jordan!

The two of them were both quick, but in terms of speed, Jordan was superior. Moreover, in terms of strength, Jordan didn't lose out to Steel-Claws at all. And he could always succeed in striking Steel-Claws' arms or steel claws.

Although Steel-Claws was waving his sharp claws extremely quickly, and touching it just a little would cause injury, Jordan would be able to dodge in time every time Steel-Claws attacked.

Thus, Jordan often struck Steel-Claws successfully, but the latter couldn't touch Jordan at all. It looked as if Steel-Claws was at a disadvantage and was getting beaten up by Jordan.

Seeing this, Vince immediately turned sullen.

Steel-Claws was already an extremely powerful expert, but he was now being suppressed by Lucas's subordinate!

Chapter 849: Vicious Organization

Seeing this situation, the Dempseys became extremely gloomy too.

In particular, Phil was full of anxiety and despair.

In the desperate situation just now, he had already decided to use his death in exchange for the safety of the rest of the Dempseys. But before he moved, Vince suddenly arrived and stopped him.

At the time, Phil was annoyed that the Smiths had used the Dempseys as pawns, but he nevertheless had some hope when he saw Vince appear.

As long as the experts Vince brought defeated Lucas and Jordan, he naturally wouldn't have to die, and the Dempseys wouldn't be in trouble.

As long as someone could live, who would be willing to die?

In particular, when he saw the legendary expert Steel-Claws appear, his heart was brimming with excitement and agitation.

As long as a famous powerhouse like Steel-Claws was here, Lucas wouldn't be a match for him regardless of how terrifying he was!

But Phil never imagined that Lucas's subordinate was so powerful that Steel-Claws could barely do anything to him!

In that case, what were their chances of winning?

If Steel-Claws died, wouldn't he be the next to die?

The feeling of being on the brink of death was too tormenting and unbearable!

Now, Phil's only hope was for Steel-Claws to defeat Jordan and then kill Lucas!

On the other side of the hall, the Stones were also shocked.

Needless to say, Steel Claw's strength was naturally impressive. He was an old monster who had been famous for a long time, and more than a thousand people had died at his hands.

But Jordan, the young man fighting against him, was actually gaining a steady advantage. It was extremely shocking!

Geoffrey couldn't help thinking about how this young man had shyly asked for the Stones' permission to marry Maddy.

If he hadn't forced Maddy to marry the Dempseys, then this outstanding young man would have been his grandson-in-law.

In that case, the Stones would have a new peerless powerhouse who wasn't inferior to Steel-Claws!

At the thought of it, Geoffrey and Carlos felt even more complicated.

They couldn't explain clearly if they wanted Steel-Claws or Jordan to win...

The two were still fighting intensely.

Just when everyone thought that Steel-Claws would be defeated sooner or later, the situation suddenly changed!

After exchanging blows, Steel-Claws suddenly swung his hands forward violently, with his palms facing opposite directions and one arm above the other.

With his heel against the ground, Jordan quickly retreated to avoid the attack range of Steel-Claws' claws.

But there was a sudden change!

Steel-Claws touched a certain mechanism, and with a light click, six sharp and fine needles suddenly shot out of the six sharp blades on his hands!

Under the large chandelier, these fine needles were flashing with a blue light as they sped toward Jordan!

These needles had obviously been soaked in poison. Moreover, this sudden attack was as quick as lightning, catching Jordan off guard!

As long as these poisonous needles pierced someone, they would be poisoned immediately!

Since these needles had been hidden in such a secretive contraption, they had to be extraordinarily poisonous!

"Go to hell!" Steel-Claws's eyes were ruthless, and his murderous intent surged.

"You've got a death wish!" Lucas immediately flew into a rage and suddenly stood up. He grabbed a fork from the table and threw it!

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

Six crisp sounds of collisions rang out one after another. The fork moved so quickly that it was almost invisible as it blocked the six poisonous needles at the critical moment!

Steel-Claws' pupils constricted, and intense shock appeared in them!

Even he couldn't see clearly what the item was. But he knew that the needles he had shot with the hidden mechanism had all been knocked away!

Meanwhile, Jordan knew that Lucas had saved his life by knocking away the poisonous needles!

The fact that Steel-Claws had used a secret weapon soaked in poison during the fight was extremely disgusting to Jordan!

"How despicable! You're damned!"

Jordan charged over. His fists contained extremely terrifying power. One fist blocked the two sharp metal claws while the other smashed into Steel-Claws' chest!

Bang!

With a muffled sound, Steel-Claws' chest was dented by the punch, and his entire body was sent flying backward by the massive force!

After being knocked over ten meters back, Steel-Claws finally hit a pillar near Vince. With a loud poof, he spurted a mouthful of blood before falling to the floor near Vince's feet.

Everyone present, except Lucas, subconsciously inhaled sharply in astonishment!

Steel-Claws had actually been defeated!

He lost to a young man!

Due to the incredible speed just now, the crowd didn't even see the poisonous needles Steel-Claws shot out, nor did they see Lucas suddenly throwing the fork. In fact, they could barely even see the afterimages.

They could only see that Jordan had seized an opportunity to block with a fist and severely injure Steel-Claws with the other!

The ending felt unbelievable to them!

Seeing Steel-Claws sent flying and spitting blood, Vince instantly turned deathly pale, and his heart was full of horror!

The only thought running through his mind was that it was all over!

His subordinate had lost to Lucas's again. Would Lucas let him off again this time?

At this moment, Vince seemed to suddenly return to when Lucas had forced him to kneel and apologize!

The feeling of fear, shame, and helplessness once again returned to Vince.

But the difference was that everyone present at the time in California mostly didn't know him. What happened then wasn't seen by the people in DC.

But today, it actually happened in DC, where the Smiths' turf was! And there were many Dempseys and Stones present!

If they saw him begging for forgiveness from Lucas, the position of successor that he had just regained would definitely be taken away from him again!

More importantly, would Lucas let him off this time?

Chapter 850: Two Deaths

Just as Vince was worried, Jordan suddenly moved!

He walked toward Vince one step at a time. The sinister smile on his face made Vince even more horrified.

What... what is he going to do now?

Is he going to kill me?

Wh-what should I do?

Countless thoughts were flashing through Vince's mind. In fact, he was even thinking that if Jordan really wanted to kill him, he would kneel and beg him without any dignity. He might even spare him.

However, he wasn't Jordan's target but Steel-Claws, who was lying near Vince.

Steel-Claws was severely injured by Jordan's punch, but he wasn't dead. He was lying on the floor and vomiting large mouthfuls of blood.

During the fight just now, Jordan had fought Steel-Claws fair and square, using his own strength, speed, and proper combat techniques because they were both martial arts practitioners.

But didn't expect that Steel-Claws would suddenly use a hidden poisoned weapon during the fight and try to kill him in such a sinister way.

If Lucas hadn't reacted in time and knocked away the poisonous needles, Jordan would have probably been the dying person on the floor.

Jordan was full of disdain toward Steel-Claws' behavior.

"Hah, so much for being a martial arts practitioner. Your conduct is so despicable!

"Since you failed to kill me tonight, it's your time to die!"

Then Jordan stomped on Steel Claw's chest!

"No, I—" Horror appeared on Steel-Claws' skeleton-like face, but he could no longer say what he wanted.

Bang!

Jordan's foot crushed the ribs in Steel Claw's chest and the heart below them.

Steel-Claws, who had killed countless people, actually died!

"Steel-Claws died just like that?"

"I can't believe my eyes! Is he... really dead?"

"No way! Steel-Claws has been in the underworld for decades, and even the top experts of top-tier families couldn't kill him. But he actually died at the hands of a young man in his twenties."

"I... I suddenly feel dizzy! This young man and the one behind him are too terrifying!"

...

The Stones and the Dempseys were utterly stunned as they looked at Jordan and Lucas in horror.

The two young men were unbelievably amazing! How terrifying!

"No! Steel-Claws died just like that?" Vince's face was full of disbelief. He almost couldn't believe the cruel truth before him.

Steel-Claws was the strongest combat power he could muster.

The Smiths were now divided into two camps. One was led by Tyson, the current helmsman; and the other was led by Tyson's second brother, Thomas, and Thomas's son, Vince.

Although Tyson had been the family head for years, he lacked talent and was purely lucky enough to have the help of Charlie, the great butler. Eventually, Tyson managed to become the helmsman.

But as the leader of the other camp, Thomas wasn't convinced at all. He had always wanted to nab the position of helmsman from Tyson. Thus, they had both cultivated their own forces.

Steel-Claws was the strongest person on Thomas and Vince's side!

But he actually died here today!

It was an absolutely massive blow to Vince!

Without the help of Steel-Claws's incredible strength, it would be even harder for Vince and his father to seize the position of helmsman!

Looking at the pale and depressed Vince, Lucas suddenly said, "Vince Smith, you didn't believe me when I said you were stupid. How about now?"

"When you came to California some time ago, you behaved extremely arrogantly without paying any attention to the families in California just because you're from the eight top families of DC. You kept declaring that you would conquer California and force the families to submit to you.

"But in the end, you were too arrogant and conceited. Your plan failed, and you were even forced to kneel and apologize to me. You ended up disgracing yourself and the Smiths, and you even lost your position as the successor.

"I originally thought that after all these things, you would learn from your mistakes and become wiser or at least not be so arrogant. But you've disappointed me again.

"You think you call the shots here in DC because it's your turf, so you've become arrogant again and completely forgotten about the lesson I taught you last time. You thought you could kill me with the expert you brought, but what happened in the end?"

"In the end, you underestimated my abilities and overestimated the abilities of the Smiths. This is all a result of your arrogance and foolishness!

"The last time, I let you off because you kneeled and begged me for mercy. Do you think I should let you off again?"

One step at a time, Lucas walked toward Vince. With every word he said, a few more cold sweat droplets appeared on Vince's face. In the end, he was completely drenched in cold sweat and unable to utter a single word.

With Steel-Claws' death and Vince's obvious fear toward Lucas, Phil, the helmsman of the Dempseys, fell into desperation.

He suddenly knelt in front of Lucas and begged, "I'm sorry! Mr. Gray! I... I know I was wrong. I shouldn't have listened to the Smiths and made a move against you!

"I hope you'll give me the chance to repent on account of my age. Please spare me this once! I... I can represent the Dempseys and pledge allegiance to you! The Dempseys will only obey your orders!

"I beg you to spare me!"

Phil pleaded in every possible way.

Instead of dying, he couldn't care less about any dignity and decency now. He only wished to offer everything he had in exchange for Lucas to spare him!

In fact, in order to get Lucas to spare the rest of the Dempseys, Phil had made up his mind to use his death in exchange for a way to let his family survive.

But Vince's sudden appearance once again gave him hope for life, and it also made Phil feel extremely fearful of death.

Now, he didn't want to die at all. He just hoped that Lucas would forgive him. For this, he was willing to do anything!

"Hah, you've repeatedly tried to kill us. If not for how competent Lucas is, you would have succeeded long ago! Now that you've realized that the situation isn't good, you want Lucas to let you off? No way!" Jordan sneered several times.

He absolutely abhorred the Dempseys.

Not only did they obey the orders of the Smiths and force Maddy to marry into the Dempseys, thereby ruining her lifelong happiness, but they had even tried to kill Lucas and him several times. Jordan would never take pity on this man!

Without even looking at Phil, Lucas said indifferently, "I told you you won't be able to escape death."

The moment he finished speaking, Jordan walked over, picked up the pistol that Phil had dropped on the floor, and pulled the trigger!

Bang!

A hole appeared on Phil's forehead, and he slowly fell backward.

The Dempseys' esteemed helmsman was dead!

Chapter 851: Who's Threatening Whom?

"Mr. Dempsey!"

Seeing Phil's death, the Dempseys wailed in grief.

But the person who killed Phil was Jordan. Regardless of how angry they were, they wouldn't dare to express it, let alone take revenge on Jordan, the terrifying man who defeated a powerhouse like Steel-Claws.

"How do you want to die?" Lucas calmly asked Vince, who was lying limp on the ground.

Vince was already sweating profusely, and he was completely drained of energy. All he felt was boundless fear.

But when he saw Phil die in front of him, a crazy desire to survive surged in his heart. No matter what, he didn't want to die like Phil and turn into a cold corpse!

He gritted his teeth and suddenly shouted with a look of mania, "No, you don't dare to kill me! You can't kill me either!"

"Don't forget. The bride today never showed up! Let me tell you the truth. She's in my hands now. If you dare to lay a finger on me, I'll make her die immediately!"

"If I die, I will definitely drag that woman to hell with me!"

Vince was going all out. He propped himself up and got up from the floor.

Since he already knew it was useless to plead with Lucas, he stopped kneeling and frantically threatened, "I know that woman is very important to you. Otherwise, you wouldn't have come to DC, where our turf is!"

"The wedding today is a trap set up for you. I reckon someone as smart as you should have guessed it long ago.

"But you still came here without hesitation. It's enough to prove that that woman is extremely important to you and that she can't die! In that case, I have a strong hold over you!"

“If you dare to disobey me, I will immediately make sure that woman dies!”

He was already going all out now, so he couldn't care less about revealing his coercion tactics and motives in public.

Hearing what he said, the Stones were immediately enraged.

They originally thought that although the Smiths had intervened in the marriage between the Stones and the Dempseys, it should still be considered a normal marriage alliance. After all, the Dempseys and the Stones were of equal power and status in DC, so their children were a match.

But they didn't expect that the Smiths merely wanted to dupe Maddy into falling into their hands so that they could use her as a bargaining chip to coerce Lucas. This wedding was a trap against Lucas!

Geoffrey, the helmsman of the Stones, and Carlos, Maddy's father, felt deeply pained and regretful.

Yesterday afternoon, if the Smiths hadn't accompanied the Dempseys to propose the marriage in person while promising some benefits coupled with some vague threats, Geoffrey wouldn't have agreed to Maddy marrying into the Dempseys and letting them get married so hastily.

Although he had vaguely felt that this marriage and wedding weren't that simple, he never imagined that Maddy was just a pawn used by the Smiths.

In particular, now that the Smiths were in control of Maddy's life and using her to threaten Lucas, it was overboard!

The Stones were furious.

The Dempseys were just as furious.

If the Smiths hadn't used the Dempseys as pawns and forced them to fight against Lucas, how could Phil, Sylvester, and Jessey have died within such a short time?

It was all caused by the Smiths!

“Bastard, if you dare to lay a finger on Maddy, I'll make sure you wished you were dead!”

Hearing Vince threatening Lucas with Maddy's life, Jordan immediately lost his temper and charged forward to grab Vince by the neck.

In his anger, his grip was extremely strong, instantly causing Vince to roll his eyes and experience difficulty breathing. His face turned purplish, and he looked about to die.

Seeing this, Lucas didn't stop him.

Vince's threat didn't have any effect on Lucas or make Lucas afraid of doing anything to him.

On the contrary, people like Vince, who used the life of a woman to threaten others, were precisely the kind who were the most afraid of dying.

Lucas believed that under the threat of death, he would soon be able to force Vince to reveal Maddy's whereabouts.

Seeing Vince rolling his eyes, the Dempseys and the Stones felt overjoyed.

If not for the Smiths, how could Dempseys' helmsman, his son, and his grandson have died?

How could the hitmen and gunmen they had painstakingly trained and the snipers they had spent a ton of money on have died here?

The huge loss and the family turmoil caused by the death of the helmsman had a massive influence on the Dempseys. It would probably be difficult to eliminate it in the next few years.

It was all caused by the Smiths!

Even if Vince died here, it would be a good death!

When the Stones saw that Vince was about to be strangled to death, they indeed had the sweet thrill of revenge. But at the same time, their hearts had a trace of anxiety.

What would happen to Maddy if Vince was really strangled to death?

The Smiths were in control of Maddy's life!

While Vince was being strangled to the point of the veins on his forehead bulging, his eyeballs protruding, and his face turning purple, Jordan finally let go and threw Vince onto the floor.

Vince had almost suffocated to death!

Vince's body was drenched in cold sweat, and he was lying limply on the floor, gasping heavily. At the same time, his heart was full of unprecedented fear.

Just now, he felt that he was so close to death. If Jordan had released him a few seconds later, he would be dead now.

“You... How dare you really lay a finger on me?! Aren't you afraid... afraid that I'll really order for that woman's death?” Vince said in disbelief while panting heavily. He had finally survived.

“Hah, you haven't had enough of that feeling? Do you want to experience it again?” Jordan mocked with disdain.

“I'll give you a chance. Hand over Maddy immediately! Otherwise, I still have hundreds of ways to let you enjoy the fear of being on the verge of death until you hand her over intact!”

Jordan was like the devil whose words immediately made Vince's face turn even paler.

He initially thought that as long as he had a hold over Lucas, he would be able to use it to threaten them into giving in.

But he didn't expect them to completely ignore his threats and even torture him again and again in such a terrifying manner.

At the thought of the near-death experience just now, Vince was paralyzed by fear, and he even subconsciously began shuddering, not wanting to experience it again.

“Lucas... I... actually didn't come here with the intention of fighting you to the death. I just wanted to talk to you about a deal that will be beneficial to us!” Vince said, forcing himself to keep his voice steady and suppress his fear.

Chapter 852: So-Called Deal

“Deal? What qualifications do you have to talk about a deal with me,” Lucas said coldly, completely unmoved.

Vince gritted his teeth. “Lucas Gray, don't be too arrogant!”

“You're indeed very strong. Even our most powerful experts were no match for you. But if you think this is all that the Smiths are capable of as one of the top eight families of DC, you're gravely mistaken!”

“I'm indeed not a match for you, but if you want to kill me, that woman Maddy Stone will die!”

“I've already explained to my people before I came here that if I don't return alive, bury that woman with me! As for whether you will take revenge on the Smiths after I die, it won't matter to me anymore because I'll be dead. Hah!”

“So, if you refuse to agree to my deal, let’s just all die!” Vince said resentfully.

Lucas could tell from the look in his eyes that he wasn’t lying. If they killed Vince here, Maddy might really be in danger.

Lucas sneered and suddenly raised his head to glance at the Dempseys and Stones. He said contemptuously, “It seems you are indeed just pawns of the Smiths.”

The Stones and the Dempseys looked indignant.

The Smiths had used both of their families. Maddy was now held hostage and being used as a bargaining chip to negotiate a deal with Lucas. Furthermore, many Dempseys, including the helmsman, Phil, had died or been injured because of the Smiths.

But now, the Smiths not only had no intention of seeking justice for them, but they even wanted to make a deal with Lucas. Clearly, they didn’t take these two families seriously.

Seeing things going awry, Vince hurriedly said, “Stop trying to sow discord! If I really just treated them as pawns and had no regard for their lives, why would I bring people here?”

But the Dempseys and the Stones didn’t believe him.

Lucas said coldly, “Cut the crap. What do you mean by deal?”

Vince looked at the Dempseys and Stones standing around them. “What I’m about to talk about involves many confidential matters of the Smiths, so I’ll have to speak to you alone.”

Lucas nodded. “Everyone, get out.”

Standing beside Lucas, Jordan glanced at the Dempseys and the Stones with an evil gaze. They immediately got the goosebump and felt as if there were blades on their backs. They hurriedly ran toward the entrance of the hotel.

In fact, if not for the pressure exerted by Lucas and Jordan, they would have long wanted to escape.

The situation in the banquet hall was just too terrifying.

In a short time, the Stones and the Dempseys had all disappeared from the hotel.

Lucas sat on a chair and crossed his legs. “You can tell me now.”

Vince nodded. "Actually, I came to you today with two purposes. Unfortunately, the first one has already failed."

He was naturally referring to his attempt to use the top expert Steel-Claws to get rid of Lucas.

Lucas sneered without saying anything.

Vince continued, "But I can tell you clearly that the task of killing you was given to me by Tyson, the Smiths' current helmsman. He ordered me to kill you no matter what. Moreover, it was his idea to use Maddy Stone's marriage to lure you to DC.

"Even that woman is under Tyson's control now. I've never seen her before!

"I may as well tell you directly that the Smiths are definitely not united. Instead, we're divided into two camps. One is represented by the helmsman, Tyson Smith, and his son Oscar.

"The other camp is represented by my father, Thomas, and me. My father has always been displeased that a fool like Tyson can be the helmsman. We have always wanted to snatch the position back.

"As for the position of the family's successor, it's a choice between me and Oscar. It just depends on which camp is stronger.

"However, Oscar was frightened to the point of becoming a lunatic. But it's not that simple for me to get the position of successor because that old fogey Tyson won't give it to me easily.

"So this time, he ordered me to deal with you and demanded that I kill you to avenge his son and also to test me. Only after passing the test will I become the successor.

"But killing you won't do any good for my father and me. So my father also gave me a task. It's part of the deal I want to discuss with you.

"As long as you can help us kill Tyson Smith, his camp will naturally disintegrate, and my father will become the indisputable helmsman of the Smiths. At that time, I will naturally return Maddy Stone to you safe and sound.

"Moreover, the Smiths are one of the eight top families of DC, so we can also help you regain control of the Stardust Corporation's headquarters in DC. We can even help you deal with the Huttons!

"I believe that this deal is extremely cost-effective for both of us, right?"

Vince explained everything about the division of the Smiths, their respective camps, and the content of the deal.

After he finished speaking, certainty appeared on his face. He believed that as long as Lucas still hated the Huttons, he would accept the deal.

But there was no guarantee if the Smiths would really help Lucas against the Huttons afterward.

After listening to what Vince said quietly, Lucas looked extremely calm and even smiled mockingly.

It was normal for the Smiths to be divided into two opposing camps.

Not to mention the eight giants of DC, even some small families in smaller cities would form cliques and fight each other for inheritance rights, power, and profit.

But the exchange of benefits Vince promised was almost the same as that of Charlie, the butler who went to California to negotiate a deal with Lucas. They both promised to help Lucas deal with the Huttons. Lucas found it ridiculous.

He had a grudge against the Huttons, but there was no need to use outsiders to deal with them.

Moreover, these people just wanted to use him despite calling it a deal.

It was indeed ridiculous.

“Vince, you know what? Apart from those who threaten me, I also hate smart alecks!

“Besides, the Smiths aren’t qualified to negotiate a deal with me!

“Since Maddy is with the Smiths, I’ll go to your place now and see if there’s anyone who can stop me!”

Lucas suddenly stood up with an extremely domineering aura!

Chapter 853: Cunning

Vince was intimidated by Lucas’s aura for a while and felt so flustered that he couldn’t say a single word.

After a while, Lucas’s aura dissipated a little. He wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead and chuckled loudly.

“Hah, Lucas Gray, I have to admit that you’re indeed very powerful! Even your subordinate could kill Steel-Claws, a top expert of my family.

“But you’re too arrogant! The Smiths are one of the eight most powerful families in DC for a reason. If you dare to break into our residence now, I’m afraid you’ll be killed before you even get to see Tyson, let alone ask him to hand the woman over!”

Vince didn’t believe that Lucas could leave the Smith residence alive.

In fact, after hearing that Lucas was going to break into the Smith residence, Vince was shocked and felt that it was a great opportunity.

If Lucas died in the Smith residence, it would be a good thing for Vince. As long as Lucas died, all the shame that Lucas made him suffer would be completely washed away.

But what Vince wanted more than Lucas’s death was the position of helmsman.

He wanted Lucas to live long enough to help him get rid of Tyson instead of barging into the Smith residence to die.

Thus, not only could he not watch Lucas go and die, but he had to stop him to keep him alive.

Lucas glanced at Vince before suddenly saying, “Although you’ve offended me several times, I don’t want to kill you now. I’ll leave you alive for now and let you see whether I can come back from the Smith residence alive or not!”

With that, Lucas stopped bothering with Vince and walked out of the hotel directly with Jordan.

Behind him, Vince realized that Lucas was really going to the Smith residence now, and he couldn’t help panicking.

“Hey! Do you know what you’re doing?”

“Do you think you can deal with the Smiths with your strength alone? As long as you step foot into the Smiths’, you’ll definitely die miserably!”

“Hey! Are you that eager to rush to death?”

Vince was really conflicted and anxious right now. He wanted to see Lucas die, but not now and not in this manner!

In his heart, it was absolutely impossible for Lucas to come back alive from the Smith residence. By barging into there, he would inevitably anger the camp represented by Tyson.

When the time came, he, the person who failed to stop Lucas and even allowed him to barge into the Smith residence, was bound to take a lot of blame. Moreover, the position of successor would move further and further away from him.

Lucas suddenly stopped and turned to look at Vince coldly. "You're too noisy! I never let anyone question my decisions!

"I may have spared your life, but it doesn't mean that I'll keep tolerating you! If you continue to spout nonsense, you will die here!"

Vince shivered the moment he saw Lucas's icy cold gaze.

He was well aware that Lucas was a man of his word. If he stopped him, Lucas might really kill him!

Thinking of this, Vince didn't dare to utter another word and kept quiet.

Lucas and Jordan stopped looking at him and walked straight out of the hotel.

After the two of them left, Vince immediately took out his phone and made a call. "Dad, bad news. Lucas Gray refused to listen to me, and he's now rushing over to our manor. He says he wants to kill the person plotting to kill him and save that woman!

"What should I do now?"

Hearing this, Thomas, who was in the Smith residence, was surprised. He didn't expect Lucas to be so bold.

"Hmph, why are you so anxious? If that punk really comes, wouldn't it be good too? He can help us kill a large number of Tyson's men. If he can kill Tyson, it will indirectly help us achieve our goal.

"Even if he fails to kill Tyson and ends up dying in our manor, he'll have also helped us weaken Tyson's power. Regardless of what happens, it will be beneficial to us!"

Thomas was indeed worthy of being a sly old fox. He quickly analyzed the situation and deduced the scenarios most favorable to them.

After hearing what Thomas said, Vince was suddenly enlightened. "Right! Why didn't I think of this? Regardless of whether he dies at the manor or not, it will be beneficial to us!"

“But, Dad, aren’t you in the Smiths’ manor now? What if Lucas Gray barges in and that old foggy Tyson orders you to lead the people to resist? What will you do? You can’t defy him openly, can you?” Vince hurriedly asked when he suddenly thought of something.

Thomas sneered. “Do you need to remind me of this? I’ve already thought of a countermeasure! Don’t worry about me. But you have to remember that you don’t have to interfere with the matter of Lucas Gray coming over to the manor. Don’t tell anyone about it either. Got it?”

“Yes, Dad! I know!” Vince immediately agreed.

After he hung up the phone, a sly smile appeared on the corners of his lips.

It seemed that the Smiths were going to have a good show today.

But as long as it had nothing to do with him and his father’s camp, he was glad to watch the fun.

In a villa in the southwest corner of the Smiths’ manor in DC...

After hanging up the phone, a smile slowly appeared on Thomas’s mouth. “I can’t believe that the illegitimate child expelled from the Huttons back then would become so powerful and dare to come to our home to cause trouble.

“But I’m really curious. He’s just an abandoned child of the Huttons. How did he grow to such a terrifying level within such a short period of time? What exactly did he encounter?”

“If the Huttons knew how capable he is now, I bet they’d feel extremely complicated!”

“Haha, I’m getting more and more excited to see just how much damage this kid Lucas can inflict on Tyson. I hope he doesn’t die too soon!”

...

Meanwhile, Lucas and Jordan walked toward the parking lot after leaving the Maestro International Hotel.

“Bastard, I’ve finally found you!”

But just as they were about to get in the car, an angry roar suddenly came.

The two of them turned around and saw a young man dressed in a punk style with lots of piercings on his ears and nose charging toward them furiously.

Lucas raised his eyebrows. They had met this young man before. He was Shane Dempsey, the arrogant person who had gotten into a conflict with Lucas at the airport.

With two bodyguards, he stared at Lucas and Jordan resentfully, clearly harboring hostile intentions.

Chapter 854: Meeting a Fool Again

Shane's current attire was a lot less flashy than before. At least he was no longer wearing any metal chains and sequins. The shiny metal rings on his ears, nose, and other spots had also been removed and replaced with small and beautiful gemstones.

Clearly, even though he was a young man with a penchant for the alternative punk style, he had now toned it down and even put on a casual suit.

Clearly, as a junior of the Dempseys, he should have come to the Maestro International Hotel to attend the wedding today.

But he had obviously just arrived here, and he didn't know what had happened in the hotel at all. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to bring two bodyguards over to stop Lucas.

He was purely digging his own grave.

"Hah! This is called barging into hell!

"I was feeling vexed about where to find you two bastards, but I didn't expect you two to come here on your own!

"You offended me and even kicked me. I won't let it go just like that!

"Previously, I just wanted you to kneel and apologize to me, and I would have forgiven you. However, not only did you injure me and make me vomit blood, but you even soiled my clothes. I'm not going to forget about this grudge!

"I want you both to kneel at my feet, kowtow ten times, and break an arm each. Then I will let you off! Otherwise, today will be your death date!"

Shane was still as arrogant as ever.

When he was alone at the airport, he was already as arrogant as a king. Now that he had two tall and burly bodyguards by his side, and the Dempseys were holding a wedding banquet in the hotel nearby, where all his backers were, he was even more arrogant and confident.

Lucas glanced at him calmly before suddenly saying to Jordan, "I've met plenty of fools in the past, but it's really rare to see someone as stupid and arrogant as him. Tell me. Why are there so many fools in DC?"

Jordan smiled evilly. "Probably because this is DC, and there are many wealthy people with powerful family backgrounds here, so there are many fools who only care about family power and status!

"Also, because they have their families to back them up, and most people are usually humble and subservient to them, they think they're extraordinary and superior."

Lucas smiled faintly and praised Jordan, "As expected, after spending some time in DC, you've grown better at reading people."

Jordan immediately grinned. "Haha, I was just making a casual remark. How can I compare to you, Lucas?"

The two of them were talking as if no one else was around, completely ignoring Shane, instantly making the conceited scion infuriated.

"Shut up!

"Are you deaf? Did you not hear what I just said?"

"I told you to kneel, kowtow, and break one of your arms! Otherwise, I will get my grandfather to kill you!" Shane hollered angrily.

"By grandfather, do you mean Phil Dempsey, the helmsman of the Dempseys?" Lucas suddenly asked.

Shane raised his head proudly. "That's right! My grandfather is the helmsman of the Dempseys! But who gave you the guts to call him by his name?"

"I'm telling you. My grandfather is right here. If you don't kneel and kowtow to me immediately, I'll make you two die immediately!"

"Hmph, given the Dempseys' power in DC, no one will dare to say anything even if we kill you!"

He looked extremely arrogant.

Seeing how arrogant and condescending this young man was, Lucas couldn't help feeling a trace of sympathy in his heart.

"Unfortunately, your grandfather died a few minutes ago," Lucas said.

Shane immediately flew into a rage. "Bastard! How dare you spout nonsense and curse at my grandfather?!"

"My grandfather is the helmsman of the Dempseys, and it's my cousin's wedding today. How could he possibly die?"

"You bastard, how dare you joke about the helmsman of the Dempseys like that? It seems like I have to teach you a lesson today!"

"Do you two bumpkins know that we have the support of the Smiths, one of the eight most powerful families in DC?! If the Smiths find out that you had the audacity to insult my grandfather, they definitely won't let you off!"

Lucas really burst into laughter. *He's actually trying to suppress me with the Smiths? Does he think I'd be frightened after hearing their name?*

"Seems like you still don't know that I killed your grandfather in front of the Smiths just now, but the rest of your family didn't even dare to say a word!"

"I'm going to go to the Smith residence to kill a few people with a death wish now. Do you think mentioning the Smiths will be of any use?"

Shane lost his temper. "Bullshit! You're just bragging. You really have the audacity to say anything."

"How dare you say that you killed my grandfather? Who do you think you are? Do you dare to lay a finger on my grandfather?"

"How dare you insult the Smiths. Are you tired of living? I'll grant you your death wish right now!"

Then Shane instructed the two tall bodyguards beside him, "Go cripple these two bastards! Break their legs and slap them a hundred times each!"

"Yes, Mr. Shane!"

Upon receiving Shane's command, the two bodyguards immediately walked over and rolled up their sleeves, prepared to deal with Lucas and Jordan.

"Idiot, stop it immediately!" An anxious shout came from the side.

After ending the call, Vince intended to go and make some more preparations. As soon as he left the Maestro International Hotel, he saw Shane ordering people to deal with Lucas. He instantly hollered furiously and rushed over.

“Mr... Mr. Vince, why are you here?” Shane immediately hurried toward Vince with a look of surprise. He reported, “Mr. Vince, it’s great that you’re here. There happens to be something that I want to report to you!”

“These two bastards actually cursed my grandfather to die. He even threatened to go to the Smiths’ to kill people! He doesn’t take the Smiths seriously at all!

“Mr. Vince, you mustn’t let these bastards off!

“Fortunately, I ran into them. I don’t plan to let them off either. I happen to have two bodyguards with me, so I’ll get them to capture these two right now and then hand them over to you, Mr. Vince!” Shane pointed at Lucas and Jordan while complaining angrily.

He wasn’t as arrogant as he was to Lucas and Jordan earlier. In front of Vince, he was just like an obedient puppy with a fawning look on his face.

He was bending forward slightly, so he didn’t notice the gloomy look on Vince’s face that appeared after hearing what he said.

Chapter 855: Clear Death

Shane was still complaining about Lucas to Vince, but he didn’t realize how gloomy Vince was.

Smack!

Vince raised his hand and slapped Shane’s face without mercy!

“Damn it! If you want to die, don’t implicate me, idiot!” Vince cursed angrily before hurrying toward Lucas and explaining, “Mr. Gray, I have nothing to do with this fool, and he has nothing to do with the Smiths either. Ignore what he says!

“Given how he’s offended you, I won’t let him off! I’ll make him die however you want him to die!

“It’ll all be up to your orders, Mr. Gray!”

What Vince said and the slap just now made Shane dumbfounded! *What the hell is going on?*

Vince was an extremely powerful person from the dignified Smith family, yet why was he so polite and even respectful toward Lucas?

Shane began doubting life!

He had actually been abroad and having fun all the time under the excuse of going to school. After receiving the news that his cousin was going to get married, he had rushed back from abroad. But he ran into Lucas at the airport and had a conflict with him.

In fact, he had planned to go to the hotel from the airport to attend the wedding. But because Jordan's kick had soiled his clothes, he had gone back to the Dempsey residence to change his clothes before arriving at the hotel.

But these delays had caused him to miss all the events in the hotel. He had no idea how powerful Lucas was.

When Lucas said that he had killed his grandfather in front of the Smiths, Shane thought Lucas was just bragging and didn't believe him at all.

But now that he saw Vince shuddering in front of Lucas, he suddenly had an extremely terrifying thought. What if Lucas was telling the truth just now...

Could it be that Phil, his grandfather and the helmsman of the family, had really been killed by Lucas?

How could he believe it!?

"What... happened? How is my grandfather now? What about the rest of my family? And this punk... who exactly is he?"

Shane began huddling up as he asked these questions in a shaky voice.

Lucas naturally wouldn't answer Shane's questions. He merely said to Vince coldly, "It's up to you to deal with it."

With that, he walked over toward their car.

Jordan looked at the pale Shane and called him a fool before catching up with Lucas.

Shane was dumbfounded for a while before finally looking at Vince, wanting to get some answers from him. But he saw the murderous intent on Vince's face.

He immediately trembled and stammered, "Mr... Mr. Vince, surely you're not really going to kill me?"

Vince looked at Shane like he was a fool and said coldly, "Do you think I'm joking with you? Hmph, what a fool! Even I'm on tenterhooks in front of him, and I don't dare to offend him at all. Yet you wanted him to kneel down and kowtow to you. Who do you think you are?"

"Since you've already provoked him, I can only kill you to appease him."

Shane widened his mouth in disbelief. He couldn't believe that Vince, someone from one of the eight most powerful families in DC, would be so afraid of a young man in his twenties!

"Mr. Vince... The man just now... What exactly is his identity? You're a Smith. Why are you so respectful..."

"Shut up!" Vince interrupted him in annoyance before ordering his bodyguard, "Take him to a secluded place and get rid of him neatly without leaving any traces."

"Yes!" The two bodyguards standing behind Vince immediately came forward, held Shane by his arms, and pulled him into the hotel.

There was no one in the Maestro International Hotel now, and there were only a few corpses there. They could be taken care of together.

"No! Mr. Vince! The Dempseys are loyal to the Smiths. My grandfather and you have known each other for a long time. Please let me off on account of my grandfather and the Dempseys!" Shane yelled in panic.

He had no idea why things suddenly turned out this way.

After he was forcefully pulled into the hotel, he was even more confused.

This should have been the wedding venue. The photos and flowers at the entrance and the beautiful decor inside clearly appeared in front of him.

But there wasn't a single person at all!

The entire hotel was empty, and many tables and chairs were in a mess. Clearly, people had fled in panic.

What happened here?

Where are the Dempseys? Why isn't anyone here?

It was only when a bodyguard put a cold pistol against Shane's forehead that he was jolted awake with fear and horror written all over his face.

"No, no, no! Mr. Vince, you... you can't kill me! Even if you want me to die, you have to give me a reason. Let me die a reasonable death. Otherwise, even if I die, I will still be a confused ghost!" Shane shouted maniacally while struggling with all his might.

Looking at him, Vince couldn't help showing a little sympathy.

But it was Shane's fault for offending Lucas. No one could help him.

“Your grandfather was indeed killed by the young man just now. From now on, I’m afraid the Dempseys will no longer exist in DC.

“And the young man is indeed not to be offended. He’s now heading to the Smiths’. He wasn’t bragging about wanting to kill a few Smiths.

“Now, do you understand what kind of terrifying existence you’ve provoked?” Vince said to Shane with some pity.

Shane felt like he was struck by lightning and was completely dumbfounded.

“Is Grandpa... really dead?”

“Will the Dempseys cease to exist from now on?”

“He actually has the guts to rush to the Smith residence now. Are you just going to stand by and watch? Aren’t you a Smith?”

Shane couldn’t believe what he just heard.

“That’s enough. What I just said is enough. Anyway, it’s enough for you to know why you’re dying.”

Vince’s face was sullen as he ordered the bodyguard beside him, “Do it!”

Bang!

The bodyguard pulled the trigger without hesitation.

A small hole immediately appeared in between Shane’s eyebrows. His eyes were wide open, but he would never be able to speak again.

In the last second when his consciousness was about to drift away, his heart was surging with endless regret.

If he had known that this bumpkin was so powerful, he wouldn’t have provoked him at the airport!

With this regret, Shane slipped into eternal darkness.

Chapter 856: Slamming the Door and Entering

Meanwhile, Lucas and Jordan had already driven to the Smiths’ manor in DC.

Jordan was driving while Lucas was sitting in the backseat with his eyes closed, getting some rest.

Jordan looked at Lucas several times in the rearview mirror, seemingly wanting to say something, but he was afraid of disturbing Lucas's rest.

"Just speak your mind," Lucas suddenly said.

After a moment of hesitation, Jordan said, "Lucas, you've come to DC personally to help me this time. I'm afraid your identity might be exposed, and it'll cause you trouble."

Lucas smiled. "So that's what you're worried about. Actually, you don't have to think too much about it. I'm not just helping you. I'm helping Maddy too.

"When we were in the Falcon Regiment, Maddy saved many of the soldiers of the Falcon Regiment with her excellent medical skills. Even we received a lot of help from her. In my heart, she's like a sibling, just like you are to me. I naturally can't watch her being bullied.

"Besides, she was used by the Smiths and fell into a crisis this time. Strictly speaking, she was implicated by me. So I can't just leave her alone.

"As for my identity being exposed, it's not a big deal. Our defenses at Calico are near impenetrable now. Even if those enemies know that I've left Calico, there's nothing they can do to me. So you don't have to worry about any serious consequences."

Lucas would never put himself in danger. Since he chose to appear in DC, he had already made serious considerations.

Although it might result in some trouble, so what?

Maddy was his comrade and the person Jordan loved, so Lucas would definitely help her.

After hearing what Lucas said, Jordan felt extremely touched.

He knew that things weren't as simple as Lucas made them out to be. Lucas said this so that Jordan wouldn't worry about it nor feel like he owed him a huge favor.

Lucas was extremely good to him and Maddy.

He could only repay Lucas by helping him well in the future.

DC was massive, and the roads were also congested with vehicles. After more than forty minutes, their car finally arrived outside the Smiths' manor.

As one of the eight most powerful families in DC, the Smiths naturally lived in a vast and luxurious manor.

The gate was extremely grand and majestic, just like the gate of a European palace.

There were four men in uniform standing on both sides of the gate.

Jordan was about to park his car at the door when Lucas commanded, "Just drive in!"

Just like Lucas's beloved Jaguar, the black Land Rover Jordan used in DC had also been modified to become extremely strong and sturdy. There would be no problem slamming an iron gate.

"Yes, Lucas!"

A trace of excitement immediately appeared on Jordan's face. He had long wanted to slam open the gate of the Smiths!

He floored the gas pedal and then slammed into the large gate of the Smiths' manor!

Boom!!

The engine roared, and the black Land Rover engine was running at full power, allowing it to move as quickly as a black lightning bolt.

"Who's there?! Quickly stop...! Ah!"

Realizing that something was amiss, the Smiths guarding the entrance immediately tried to stop the black Land Rover. But after seeing how fast it was, they dodged to both sides to avoid getting run over.

Bang!

The sturdy front end of the Land Rover smashed the iron gate open, and it began speeding straight into the Smiths' manor.

The four guards at the entrance got up from the ground in a disheveled manner before taking out their walkie-talkies and yelling, "Bad news! Someone drove into the Smith residence! Quickly inform the security team and report this matter to the helmsman!"

In a short while, a piercing alarm resounded throughout the Smiths' manor.

Countless people in the manor were shocked!

The Smiths were one of the eight most powerful families in DC, and it had been years since anyone had dared to break into their home!

The Smiths' manor was huge, and it was divided into two areas, one outside and one inside, which were enclosed by high walls.

Most of the people staying in the outer area were from the Smiths' side branches, as well as the security team, servants, and so on. There were a few hundred of them in total.

The Smiths' direct lineage and core members of the family lived in the inner area, where the environment was more elegant and the decor was more luxurious.

When Jordan drove all the way to the inner gate, he found that the gate here was too small for vehicles to pass. There were already dozens of the Smiths' elite bodyguards standing in front of the gate.

The Smiths were one of the eight top families in DC. Since these bodyguards were responsible for protecting the inner area, they naturally weren't ordinary people.

... Especially the middle-aged bodyguard standing in front. He was nearly 1.9 meters, with bulky shoulders, a thick waist, large eyes, bold eyebrows, a mustache, a scar on the left side of his face, and burly bronze muscles. His biceps were larger than the head of the average adult man.

His figure was as robust as that of Wade, Lucas's subordinate. But his aura was much stronger than Wade's.

Jordan clenched his fists, "Lucas, I'll deal with these people!"

Lucas nodded without saying anything.

Jordan was also extremely strong. Besides, it wouldn't do him any harm to practice a few more times.

Click!

Jordan opened the door and walked over.

The middle-aged man stared at Jordan. "Who are you? Why did you break into the Smiths' home? If you can't give me a reason, you'll have to die here!"

A domineering aura emerged from his body.

A trace of interest appeared in Jordan's eyes. His opponent didn't seem to be a pushover, which was just what he wanted.

"You want me to die here? Let's see if you have the ability! But you people are no match for me, and I'm not here to fight with you. I suggest that you leave. I might not be able to hold back. Otherwise, don't blame me if you end up crippled or dead." Jordan grinned sinisterly and moved his fingers.

He and Lucas came here to save Maddy. They had no intention of committing a massacre.

But if the people in front of him didn't know any better, he wouldn't mind teaching them a bloody lesson!

"You're too arrogant!" the middle-aged muscular man roared, and murderous intent appeared on his face. He waved his hand. "Go! Let this kid know how terrifying the Smiths are!"

The 40 bodyguards of the Smiths immediately charged toward Jordan.

Chapter 857: Barging Into the Smith Residence

These dozens of people charged over in a shocking manner, but in Jordan's eyes, they were nothing at all.

He merely chuckled lightly and put his hands together. "Good! Since you want to die, I'll fulfill your wishes!"

Then Jordan sprang up like an arrow and took the initiative to charge toward the experts and bodyguards of the Smiths!

"Hah, how arrogant!" The middle-aged sneered. In his opinion, Jordan was sending himself to his death by charging into the enemy camp!

But his smile soon froze, and his expression changed drastically!

Jordan didn't get caught in a tough battle as he imagined. Instead, he was like a wolf king charging into a herd of sheep!

The expert bodyguards whom the Smiths had trained couldn't exert any combat power at all. He almost immediately kicked them to the ground, and they were unable to get up again.

In less than a minute, the nearly 40 experts lost their combat power and lay on the ground. Some were wailing loudly, but most of them had already passed out.

The muscular middle-aged man was the only one left.

This situation was simply unbelievable!

The top experts and bodyguards of the Smiths were not ordinary bodyguards whom they had casually hired from security companies but experts whom the Smiths had nurtured for years. Because of this, only they had the right to guard the area where the core members of the Smiths lived.

But these people were now so fragile in front of this young man!

Nearly 40 people were all lying on the ground, while Jordan was completely untouched.

What a horrifying disparity!

The middle-aged muscular man was full of disbelief, and he even subconsciously took two steps backward.

“What? Do you want to fight me now?” Jordan suddenly looked at the middle-aged muscular man and asked with raised brows.

“No, I wouldn’t dare!” The middle-aged muscular man gulped nervously. Then he suddenly raised his hand to smack himself on the back of his neck and passed out.

“...” Speechless, Jordan stared at him and muttered, “You’re quite sensible.” Then he ignored him.

Jordan understood the thoughts of this middle-aged muscular man. He was already too timid to fight, but because he worked for the Smiths, he couldn’t just surrender. Thus, he knocked himself out to give the Smiths an explanation.

This middle-aged muscular man had a good mindset. But he had forgotten that this was the gate of the Smiths’ inner residence. There were surveillance cameras monitoring this area at all times, and these scenes had also been transmitted to Tyson through the Smiths’ internal security network.

“Damn it, bastard!” Tyson watched the scene on the laptop and was nearly angered to death.

The fact that dozens of people couldn’t deal with the young man was already a huge disgrace to the Smiths. This middle-aged man’s actions were not only embarrassing but also hypocritical!

He would never let such a person stay!

“Relay my orders. Once today’s matter is over, kill the security leader and these useless good-for-nothings!” Tyson said menacingly while staring at the scenes on the laptop.

His order condemned the lives of over 40 people.

“Yes, Mr. Smith!” A steward who was standing behind Tyson didn’t dare to delay at all and frantically agreed.

Although it was a cruel decision, there was no need for those who couldn’t protect the family well to continue existing.

The steward hesitated for a long time before saying, "But... Mr. Smith, this young man is indeed terrifyingly powerful. These bodyguards can't do anything to him at all. I think we'll have no choice but to invite that man!"

Tyson frowned while staring at the laptop in front of him without saying anything. He clearly hadn't made up his mind yet.

In the surveillance footage on the screen, Jordan had already entered the inner area and met the second wave of guards.

But the result was the same as before. The Smith's experts couldn't do anything to Jordan. They were still being kicked far away and falling to the ground.

Some unlucky people were kicked to death. Clearly, this young man's strength was terrifying.

Just a few minutes later, there was another large group of bodyguards lying in front of Jordan.

No one could stop him at all. It was utterly shameful to the Smiths!

At this rate, this young man would soon reach Tyson's villa.

If today's incident spread, the Smiths would be greatly disgraced!

This can't go on! Tyson said to his steward angrily, "Where's Thomas? What is he doing? Inform him to use his experts to deal with this young man together!"

"The Smiths are now facing a crisis. It's time his subordinates are put to use!"

The steward frantically nodded, took out his phone, and called Thomas. "Mr. Thomas, Mr. Tyson wants you to send your experts to protect the Smiths!"

Who knew what Thomas said over the phone, but the steward's expression changed drastically.

Immediately afterward, the call ended.

"Did... did he reject my order?" Tyson asked in disbelief when he saw the sudden change in the steward's expression.

With a hideous smile that looked uglier than crying, the steward said while shuddering, "Mr. Tyson, Mr. Thomas said that he... he isn't feeling well and went to the hospital forty minutes ago. His subordinates have also been sent out on tasks. He said... he's afraid he won't be able to help!"

“He... he even said that he'll have to trouble you to pay more attention to the matters of the Smiths...”

“Bastard!” Before the steward finished, Tyson punched the table furiously. “That bastard is definitely doing it on purpose!”

“Has... he long known about this? Is that why he not only hid early but even called all his subordinates?!”

Tyson was furious. He reached out to smash a teacup on the table onto the ground!

Chapter 858: Hospitalized

Seeing how enraged Tyson was, the steward shuddered in fright and was at a complete loss for words.

He was an elderly of the Smiths, so he naturally knew that Tyson and Thomas had fought for the position of helmsman, which eventually caused these brothers to turn against each other. They were now at odds and had clearly separated into two camps.

Although the steward was now on Tyson's side, Thomas was still Tyson's brother and a big shot of the Smiths after all. He was just a lowly steward and had no right to intervene.

“Thomas! This must have something to do with Thomas!”

“Hah, I'll just say it. I arranged for Vince to bring his men to kill Lucas Gray long ago. He hasn't replied yet, but Lucas Gray's subordinate has already come to the Smiths. How outrageous!”

“There must be something wrong with this! Vince's mission must have failed! Yet he didn't report this matter to me!”

“That's right! There should still be a person sitting in the car parked outside. It might just be that damned Lucas Gray!”

“Hah, maybe that sly old fox Thomas and that punk Vince took the opportunity to cooperate with Lucas Gray. They deliberately let him barge into the Smith residence!”

The more Tyson thought about it, the more he felt that it was possible. Otherwise, why hadn't Vince, who was obviously supposed to kill Lucas, called yet?

How could that damned Thomas fall ill and go to the hospital when Lucas's subordinate was breaking into the Smiths' residence?

Clearly, they had already colluded and were deliberately going against him!

The more Tyson thought about it, the angrier he got. There was anger burning in his chest and murderous intent on his face.

After hearing this, the steward turned pale. "That young man alone is already extremely difficult to deal with. If... if Thomas is colluded with them, then... what should we do?"

Tyson was enraged.

He grabbed two handfuls of hair and looked at the steward with displeasure. *All he does is ask me what to do. How would I know?*

If the butler Charlie was still around, he would have long come up with an idea for him. There would be no need for him to rack his brains and think of a solution here.

Unfortunately, Charlie was no longer around, and he had very likely already died in Lucas's hands. Tyson had to make decisions now.

"In this case, immediately call Thomas and tell him this. If he can't bring his people here to defend against the enemies within fifteen minutes, I will regard him as betraying the family. I will remove him from the Smith genealogy and make sure he gets lost from the Smiths forever!" Tyson hollered furiously.

Remove him from the family?! The steward was shocked and didn't dare to delay. He hurriedly called Thomas.

But all he heard was that Thomas had already turned off his phone and that the call couldn't connect.

The steward hurriedly called several times, but he still received the same result.

Thomas clearly wasn't going to answer nor take their orders.

"Damn it!" Tyson cursed angrily. His lungs were about to explode. "Okay! Since he's unkind, he shouldn't blame me for paying him back in his own coin and ignoring our brotherhood!"

...

At the same time, in a VIP ward in an upscale private hospital in DC, a man was wearing loose-fitting home wear and lying on a comfortable hospital bed while looking at his phone.

This person was naturally Thomas, who had made Tyson furious.

His face was red and full of radiance. He looked nothing like a patient.

There was a middle-aged man in his forties next to him. It was Vince, his son.

“Dad, if you refuse to answer their calls so blatantly, won't you provoke that old dog Tyson and make him do something overboard?” Vince asked with some concern.

“What are you worried about? Vince, I told you. Ever since your attempt to kill Lucas failed, to Tyson, it was already impossible for you to become the family's helmsman. He would definitely try all ways to ostracize you and push you away from that position.

“You and I both know very well what kind of a person Tyson is! He has long been against the idea of making you the family head. If his son hadn't become a fool and was no longer able to succeed as helmsman, he wouldn't have been willing to give up the position of successory to you!

“Moreover, even if everyone in the family knows that you're the only person competent enough to be the helmsman in the future, he will still set conditions for you, such as killing Lucas Gray. This way, he will have hundreds of excuses to stop you from reaching that position.

“Besides, he's calling me now to make me act as cannon fodder and help him fight Lucas Gray. I'd be a fool to answer his call and listen to his orders!

“If he has something against me and wants to punish me, then he can wait until he survives Lucas Gray's attack! Hehe!”

Thomas patiently analyzed the situation with his son, and he even chuckled like the sly old fox he was.

After hearing what his father said, Vince was suddenly enlightened. At the same time, he felt even more respect for his aged father.

Indeed, the older, the wiser!

1

He was still too inexperienced compared to his father!

“Dad, I know. That old man Tyson is unwilling to hand over the position of helmsman to me. Even if we try our best to cooperate with him today, he'll probably come up with all sorts of reasons to hinder me later.

“In that case, why should we help him? Let's just sit here and watch a good show. Once he and Lucas Gray are both injured, we'll step forward and reap the benefits. Haha!”

Vince had excitement all over his face.

Thomas nodded. "Also, the fact that Tyson suddenly called me so anxiously means that Lucas Gray and his subordinate have already brought him a lot of pressure. He might already be at his wits' end.

"That's why he's so impatient for me to intervene. First, he wants me to help him bear the brunt of Lucas's attack, and second, he wants to exhaust my manpower and power. Hmph, how could I possibly do what he wants?"

"Regardless of who wins, be it Lucas or Tyson, we'll have room to maneuver and come up with countermeasures. We'll be the final winners!"

1

Vince had joy written all over his face. But when he thought of the combat power Lucas showed in the Maestro International Hotel, he couldn't help worrying.

Lucas wasn't someone who could be easily provoked...

"Dad, do you think we should think of a way to save Maddy Stone? This way, if Lucas Gray wins, we can ask him for a few favors in exchange for saving her," Vince suddenly asked.

Chapter 859: Confrontation

Thomas thought about it but shook his head. "No, why should we save her?"

"I hope that woman dies in Tyson's hands!"

"I heard that Lucas Gray is very loyal and cares a lot about this woman. If this woman dies in Tyson's hands, what do you think he'll do?"

Vince's eyes instantly lit up, and he said in excitement, "If that happens, Lucas Gray will definitely kill that old foggy Tyson!"

"Once he dies, you will definitely succeed as helmsman! When the time comes, the entire Smith family will belong to us!"

"Haha, yes!" Thomas began laughing triumphantly. The two of them looked at each other, already envisioning the scene of them taking control of the Smiths.

...

Meanwhile, in the Smiths' manor...

Tyson, the Smiths' helmsman, flew into a rage when he tried to summon Thomas to deal with the enemy but found that Thomas had no intention of answering his phone.

But even though he was furious, he had to resolve the crisis before him.

Jordan was too strong, and the Smiths' guards outside couldn't stop him at all.

"Master, the situation is now critical. If we still don't ask that man to take action, that young man will really make it here!" the butler said anxiously.

"Shut up!" Tyson was even more enraged and anxious after hearing what the incompetent butler said.

"Dispatch the gunmen squad! Hmph, that young man is indeed very powerful, but even if he's good at fighting, he still has a human body. Can he possibly fight against bullets?" Tyson ordered grimly.

The butler's eyes suddenly lit up. "Right! We have a gunmen squad!"

"No matter how strong he is, he won't be a match for a squad of gunmen! He'll definitely be shot! Why didn't I think of that?"

He had just been stunned by Jordan's shocking attacks, and he had been so frightened that he had forgotten about the gunman squad.

"Nonsense! Of course it's because you're an idiot! If Charlie was still here, he would have long thought of a solution, and I wouldn't have to worry here!"

"What are you waiting here for? Hurry up and make the arrangements!"

After lashing out at the butler, Tyson began missing Charlie, the chief butler who was practically his right-hand man in the past.

"Yes, Mr. Smith! I'll get to it immediately!" the butler hurried out.

...

In the Smiths' inner residence, Jordan had already dealt with the third wave of bodyguards. He would soon reach Smiths' core residence.

He reckoned Tyson was definitely in there.

From beginning to end, Lucas stayed inside the Land Rover without showing his face.

It was an operation to save Maddy, so Lucas was more than willing to let Jordan act on his own. Clearly, Jordan thought so too.

Just as Jordan stepped forward again, a squad of more than 20 gunmen appeared again, each holding a black pistol in their hands. The dark muzzles were all aimed at Jordan.

Jordan immediately stopped.

Anyone facing the threat of so many pistols would probably stop acting rashly because any slight carelessness would result in them getting shot.

A top powerhouse like Lucas was an exception.

Jordan had yet to reach Lucas's realm where he could ignore bullets. He couldn't, so he could only stop.

But there was no fear on his face.

Recently, he had been surrounded by pistols more than once.

"Brat! Weren't you very arrogant just now? You killed and wounded so many of us. Why don't you dare to move now?"

"Haha. Are you scared from seeing so many guns? All it takes for your head to be shot is an order from me!"

"Hmph! How dare you come to the Smiths to cause trouble? Who do you think you are? You must be tired of living."

There was a young man in his mid-thirties standing in front of the gunmen. He seemed to be the leader of the squad, and he spoke very hostilely to Jordan.

In his eyes, Jordan, who was being aimed at by so many pistols, could be killed at any time.

If the helmsman hadn't ordered them not to shoot first, this young man would have already become a corpse.

Although there were so many guns being pointed at Jordan, there was no fear on his face. Instead, there seemed to be mockery and contempt.

The people in front of him thought that they were definitely going to win because of the guns in their hands.

But little did they know that Jordan had survived the battlefields. He had seen all sorts of scenes, so how could he be afraid of these gunmen?

Although he couldn't dodge so many bullets unharmed like Lucas, it was a piece of cake for him to get rid of these 20-something people despite being injured.

"Bastard! Are you crazy? Do you really think we don't dare to kill you?"

"You just know some martial arts, but you actually dared to wreak havoc in the Smith residence. How arrogant and stupid! What era are we living in now? It's a world of thermal weapons we live in now. Long gone are the days of fighting the world with your bare fists!"

"If Master hadn't ordered us to keep you alive, you would have long become a corpse now!"

The leader of the gunmen squad lashed out maniacally.

"Psht! Cut the crap! Get your master to come out immediately and speak to me!" Jordan spat on the ground with contempt.

Although more than 20 guns were pointing at him, his aura was even more domineering than these gunmen.

"Hah, very arrogant indeed!" A cold and indifferent voice suddenly came from the front.

An old man slowly walked out from behind the crowd.

He was wearing a suit, and his white hair was neatly combed back. There were wrinkles all over his face and a pair of oval-shaped gold-framed glasses. His eyes were extremely sinister.

When the crowd saw this old man, they immediately moved to the sides respectfully to make way for him.

When Jordan saw this old man, an icy cold light flashed in his eyes.

This old man was clearly Tyson, the helmsman of the Smiths!

Chapter 860: Meeting the Right Person

It was Tyson who had schemed against Lucas to lure him from California to DC. He had deliberately arranged the wedding between the Smiths and the Dempseys and even abducted Maddy.

Jordan and Lucas came to the Smith residence today in order to force Tyson to reveal Maddy's whereabouts so that they could save her.

Now, the main character finally appeared.

While Jordan was glaring at Tyson, Tyson also narrowed his eyes and sized Jordan up.

Although Tyson had observed Jordan's actions in the surveillance camera footage on the laptop, now that they were facing each other, he could feel the terrifying power coming from Jordan even more.

The young man in front of him was indeed powerful.

"Where's Lucas Gray? You should only be a subordinate. Tell him to come out and see me!" Tyson ordered domineeringly.

The reason he had gone through all the trouble to arrange this plan was to lure Lucas over and then kill him with his own hands to avenge his son, Oscar, who had been frightened to the point of losing his sanity.

Jordan sneered. "Lucas isn't someone people like you can see just because you want to! If you hand Maddy over right now, I can spare the lives of you and the Smiths!"

Whoosh!

Hearing this, the surrounding people were astonished, wondering if they had heard wrongly.

The twenty or so members of the gunmen squad around them were even more shocked.

So many of them were standing here with guns in their hands, but this young man actually ignored them?

Did he know that as soon as Tyson issued the order, they would fire their guns in unison and shoot him dead?!

Things had already come to this, but he refused to beg for forgiveness or show any fear. He even threatened Tyson and said such arrogant words?

What a strange lunatic!

Tyson was infuriated by Jordan, so much so that the veins on his forehead were pulsating wildly.

He said coldly, "It seems you really haven't figured out the situation! Do you think that you can be so arrogant in front of me just because of your martial arts skills?"

"You weren't even born when I was dominating the world! How dare you be so arrogant in front of me?!"

“You want to save that woman? Then, get Lucas Gray to trade his life for hers!”

Tyson’s eyes were brimming with murderous intent.

“If you want to take my life, it depends on if you have the ability to do so.” An extremely cold voice suddenly sounded.

Everyone’s gaze followed the voice and saw a young man of about 27 or 28 years old behind them. He was striding over toward them slowly.

He was extremely tall, with a height of around 1.85 meters. He wasn’t muscular, and in fact, he seemed a little thin. But the aura he was exuding made everyone’s hearts tense up.

Everyone understood that the person who appeared was Lucas Gray, the man Tyson wanted to deal with!

“Lucas Gray! You’re finally here!” A dense murderous intent glowed in Tyson’s eyes. He gritted his teeth, wishing he could chop Lucas up into pieces. “My son turned into a fool because of you. You must pay for it with your life!”

Lucas sneered with raised brows. “Your son is as timid as a mouse, and he frightened himself into losing his sanity. What does it have to do with me?”

His words of mockery and contempt immediately made Tyson even more furious.

“Punk, you’re very smug, huh?”

“But don’t you forget. You are now in the Smiths’ territory, and I have so many gunmen aiming at you. As soon as I issue an order, both of you will die here!”

“I don’t know where you get the courage to be so arrogant in front of me!” Tyson roared angrily.

“Why don’t you try shooting then?!” Jordan chuckled with disdain.

He even walked directly toward the front, with his target being the gunmen squad captain who had mocked him unrestrainedly just now.

“Stop! Hold it right there! Otherwise, I’ll shoot!” The captain, who was in his thirties, instantly felt a strong pressure. With every step Jordan took closer, the massive pressure pressed down on him like a mountain.

But since Tyson had yet to order for them to shoot, he only held his pistol tightly without moving.

“Hah, you’re holding a gun, but you don’t even dare to shoot. What’s the point of you good-for-nothings being here?” Jordan sneered. While speaking, he had already walked in front of the captain. As soon as he raised his hand, he snatched the pistol from him.

Immediately afterward...

Snap!

Snap!

Snap!

With light sounds, the pistol in Jordan’s hand instantly turned into scattered pieces that fell to the ground.

His hands were moving so quickly that others couldn’t see them clearly at all. They could only see afterimages flashing up and down.

The entire process took less than two seconds.

Only when the pieces were lying on the ground did the surrounding gunman gasp.

Not only could they not disassemble a pistol with such a terrifying speed, but they had almost never heard of it before!

Even gunmen like them, who studied pistols every day, couldn’t dismantle a gun so quickly!

They suddenly felt that the young man in front of them was the one who really knew how to use guns. To him, they were just like children holding guns and only knew to use them superficially. When it comes to skill and so on, they were worlds apart!

“Who are you?” The captain’s face was pale, and his fingers were trembling as he looked at him in disbelief.

Only now did he finally realize that this young man was far superior to him in terms of his martial arts skills and proficiency in using guns!

Not only were the members of the squad behaving like this, but even Tyson, the Smiths’ helmsman, had shock written all over his face.

A person who could dismantle a pistol so quickly was definitely not an ordinary person!

Moreover, based on their aura, they seemed to be soldiers who had fought on the front line.

Tyson suddenly thought of something. When he was investigating Lucas's identity and background, he had noticed that nearly six years of Lucas's life was completely blank. There was no information about what he had done during these six years.

Could it be that Lucas Gray was in the military during those six years?

Furthermore, based on their current skills and performance, a powerful expert like him would definitely not be a nameless person in the military. He might even be a member of a top team.

The thought of it made Tyson feel horrified!

Chapter 861: Reverse Threat

The reason Tyson was hesitating about ordering the gunman to shoot Lucas and Jordan wasn't that he didn't want to kill them but because he wanted to find out their true identities.

If Lucas was really just an abandoned child of the Huttons, Tyson would definitely have ordered him shot dead.

But for some reason, he kept having an ominous hunch, which was why he hadn't ordered the Smiths' gunmen to shoot Lucas and Jordan even though they were already surrounding them.

Now, he seemed to see some clues from his observation.

"Lucas Gray, no wonder you have the audacity to come to the Smith residence to cause trouble and behave so arrogantly. It seems you really have something to rely on, huh?"

"I saw how quickly your subordinate dismantled the gun and how he defeated our guards on his own. He should be from the military, right?"

"Hah, I found it really strange at first. I was wondering why I basically couldn't find anything about you during those six years you vanished. I didn't know where you were or what you'd done.

"But now I know. I'm afraid you must have stayed in an extremely secretive army during those six years, right? You should have learned your martial arts there, right?"

"But even if that's the case, you can't be so presumptuous as to come to the Smiths and cause trouble here. Aren't you afraid that your superiors will find out and punish you?"

While Tyson was speaking, he stared straight at Lucas without missing a single trace of his expression.

These were all only Tyson's own guesses.

So he deliberately said this to see how Lucas would react!

If his guess was true and Lucas and Jordan were really from the military, their military rank would definitely not be low.

In that case, if he really killed the two of them, he would inevitably cause a lot of trouble for the Smiths.

Jordan was shocked. He didn't expect that the scene of him dismantling the pistol with his bare hands would make Tyson guess that they might have been in the military.

But given Tyson's appearance, he should only be guessing without any substantial evidence.

Otherwise, it would be terrible if Tyson knew their true identities.

After hearing what Tyson said, Lucas looked extremely calm, and he even smiled.

"Mr. Smith, you're already so old, but I didn't expect your imagination to be so rich that you'd guess that.

"As for what you said about me not being able to find out anything about me during those six years, that's undoubtedly because I was a very insignificant person at the time. You naturally wouldn't be able to find out anything about me."

During those six years, Lucas had been in the Falcon Regiment in Calico, where he would spend almost every day fighting on various battlefields. He had left footprints not only in the US but also in many places all over the world.

It was basically impossible for Tyson to find out any information about Lucas.

And it was even more impossible for him to find out that Lucas was once the captain of the Falcon Regiment.

In six years, he had changed from an ordinary person with nothing to his name to the supreme God of War who protected the country. This matter would sound like an impossible legend to almost anyone.

After hearing Lucas's answer, Tyson felt extremely conflicted.

Logically speaking, he couldn't wait to kill Lucas and make him atone for causing his son to lose his sanity.

But he wasn't sure if what Lucas said was true or not. If he was really someone with a great background but died in the Smith residence, it would definitely bring endless trouble to the Smiths.

However, it was impossible to let Lucas off just like that. If word got out, the Smiths' dignity would be completely trampled.

For a time, Tyson didn't know what he should do.

"Mr. Smith, I advise you not to speculate about my identity. Even if you guess correctly, I can't tell you." Lucas smiled and suddenly said seriously, "You should already know my purpose here today. I'm here to ask you to let Maddy go."

"As for the Smiths' infighting, to be honest, I'm not interested at all."

"But if you must fight me to the death, then I can also tell you very clearly that there will only be one result—your death! Furthermore, your brother Thomas will become the next helmsman of the Smiths."

"Are you sure you want to use your death to pave the way for your brother?"

Lucas was extremely calm when he spoke, as if what he said was nothing out of the ordinary.

But his words were like a thunderbolt exploding in Tyson's heart.

Indeed...

Lucas was right.

If he continued to fight Lucas like this, he might not be able to emerge victorious in the end. After all, even Lucas's subordinate could easily take out hundreds of the Smiths' bodyguards.

Lucas hadn't even made a move yet!

According to the information Tyson had, Lucas was extremely good at martial arts too. At the very least, he was definitely not inferior to his subordinate.

If he failed, Thomas would obtain the position of helmsman without firing a bullet!

"Are... are you threatening me?" Tyson gritted his teeth. Although he wasn't a fool, he wasn't willing to give up this plan that he had spent a long time coming up with and let Maddy off.

Lucas shrugged. "It's up to you to think whatever you want. I'm just telling the truth.

"Anyway, I'm definitely going to take Maddy away. But if you insist on going against me, I don't mind killing a few more of you!

"You should also know that it doesn't matter to me who takes over as the head of the Smiths in the end."

What Lucas said immediately made Tyson frown even deeper, and the feeling of suffocation in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

In his heart, he knew that since Lucas had said that, he definitely wasn't just scaring him.

With the strength Jordan had just shown, he was indeed capable of making the Smiths suffer huge losses. In fact, it wasn't impossible for him to destroy the Smiths.

The thought of it made his heart sink even further.

There seemed to only be one path for Tyson.

After pondering for a while, Tyson finally clenched his jaw and said, "Okay, I can let that woman off, but you must promise me one thing!"

Chapter 862: Saving Maddy

After hearing what Tyson said, Lucas immediately narrowed his eyes. "Mr. Smith, I hope you get things straight. I'm not bargaining with you! If you're too greedy and take things too far, you'll see what the consequences are!"

Tyson retorted, "I only have one request. I want Maddy Stone to cure my son, Oscar! As long as my son recovers, the feud between us will be over!"

A look of determination appeared on his face. He refused to give in at all.

Jordan instantly flew into a rage. "It's up to Maddy to decide whether or not to treat your son. She shouldn't be threatened into it!

"If you dare to use her to coerce us again, I will never let you off!

"Big deal. We'll kill you and the dogs of the Smiths right now and then go find Maddy on our own!

"Hmph, don't think I'm scaring you. I'm not afraid of telling you the truth. I've killed far more people than the Smiths have combined!"

Maddy was the person Jordan liked and the person he cared about the most. She was his Achilles' heel.

Tyson wanted to use Maddy as an exchange and force her to treat his son, which greatly angered Jordan.

Besides, Jordan had never been the type to listen to others obediently. The only person he obeyed was Lucas, the brother he recognized. As for others, Jordan wouldn't frown even if he killed all the Smiths!

"Lucas Gray, is this how you discipline your subordinates?" Tyson was obviously shocked because of Jordan's appearance and he didn't dare to question him, for fear of incurring his wrath. So he looked at Lucas, wanting him to discipline Jordan.

But Lucas said indifferently, "You're wrong about that. Jordan isn't my subordinate but my best buddy! Moreover, what he said is exactly what I wanted to say!"

"If you insist on refusing to release her, and you don't care about the lives of the other Smiths, we'll have no choice but to find her ourselves!"

"I don't have much patience. I'll give you two minutes to consider your choice carefully!"

Lucas shook the watch on his hand calmly.

Jordan brought over a beach chair from the swimming pool at the side, placed it behind Lucas, and invited him to sit down.

The Smiths were unqualified to have Lucas stand and wait for them.

Lucas sat down and leaned against the beach chair with one leg crossed over the other, looking extremely relaxed.

The situation immediately became rather strange.

The Smiths were beside them, and the twenty or so gunmen were each still holding a black pistol and pointing them at Lucas.

But Lucas, who had so many guns pointing at him at the same time, didn't seem to see this at all but instead sat on the beach chair with his legs crossed comfortably, as if he was a tourist paying the Smiths a visit.

This scene was really way too bizarre!

There was anger and dissatisfaction written all over Tyson's face.

This was clearly the Smiths' turf, and there were also so many of the Smiths' gunmen around. There were more than 20 pistols aimed firmly at Lucas's head.

But Lucas didn't look like he was at a disadvantage at all. Instead, Tyson was the one being threatened.

Yet Tyson didn't dare to order his men to shoot!

The young man sitting on the beach chair in front of him was exuding an aura of composure and the vague aura of a king, which was rather daunting.

Tyson, the head of one of the eight top families of DC, was thoroughly defeated by Lucas!

Time quickly passed minute by minute, and a layer of cold sweat appeared on Tyson's forehead.

But he never ordered the gunmen to take action.

"Okay, the two minutes are up. Mr. Smith, have you made your decision?"

The time was up. Lucas slowly stood up from the beach chair while exuding a chilling aura!

Tyson suddenly felt that the young man in front of him was like a ferocious tiger preparing to hunt!

A palpitating sense of fear immediately spread throughout Tyson's body!

Tyson could no longer endure the fear and finally shouted through gritted teeth, "Bring her out!"

Lucas's aura receded like the tide.

He looked at Tyson with a smile. "You've made a wise choice, Mr. Smith."

Sensing that the terrifying pressure had vanished, Tyson reached out and wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. His calves were trembling a little, and he still had some lingering fears within him.

He knew that Lucas would definitely dare to kill him if he didn't choose to release Maddy!

"You... I just don't want to cause trouble for the Smiths, and I don't want to let Thomas obtain an advantage! Don't... don't think it's because I'm afraid of you!" Tyson said.

Lucas smiled faintly and didn't bother with him.

Since the prideful old man was finding an excuse for himself, there was no need for him to expose him.

Soon, two servants of the Smiths walked out of a villa with a lady who had a svelte figure.

"Maddy!" Jordan's eyes immediately lit up as he hurried over.

He pulled Maddy into his arms and didn't let go for a long time.

A hint of surprise appeared in Maddy's eyes. Jordan was holding her in his arms, but a flash of sorrow appeared in the depths of her eyes.

A long time later, Jordan still had no intention of letting go of her. Maddy slapped Jordan's back with her fist and protested, "Okay, enough, why aren't you letting go? There are so many people watching!"

Only then did Jordan come back to his senses. He said with embarrassment, "I'm sorry, Maddy. I was so excited to see you that I forgot for a moment!"

"But don't worry. Lucas has already helped me propose to your father. I believe that the Stones will agree to let us be together soon!"

Maddy was stunned. She didn't expect that Jordan and Lucas had actually gone to look for her father!

But given her father's character and the current situation of the Stones, he probably wouldn't agree to the proposal.

Besides, she was marrying a Dempsey.

If not for the fact that the Smiths had brought her here all of a sudden, it would actually be the day she got married to him.

There was an obvious gloominess in Maddy's eyes, but she nevertheless forced herself to smile. "What nonsense are you spouting? When... when did I ever say anything about marrying you?"

Jordan suddenly froze on the spot.

But Lucas could tell that Maddy did care about Jordan, but she thought that her marriage with the Dempseys was already settled. Furthermore, she had just been released and didn't know what had happened at the wedding.

“Maddy, you don’t have to worry about the Dempseys. And I believe that the Dempseys won’t oppose you two being together this time,” Lucas said to Maddy with a smile.

He turned around and said to Jordan, “Jordan, take Maddy back to the Stones’ later and tell her about everything that happened today!”

Jordan quickly nodded. “Okay!”

But immediately afterward, he noticed that Lucas asked him to send Maddy back home. What about Lucas then?

“What about you, Lucas? Aren’t you going to come with us?” Jordan asked.

Lucas shook his head and looked at Tyson next to him.

“I still have some things to talk about with Mr. Smith. You guys go ahead!”

Chapter 863: He’s Still Alive

Jordan looked at the surrounding Smiths and instinctively frowned.

But on second thought, he realized that it wasn’t a big deal even if there were a lot of people here because no one in this world could pose a threat to Lucas!

“Okay, Lucas. We’ll go first.” Jordan wasn’t pretentious. He left the Smith residence with Maddy.

Now, Lucas was the only one left in the Smith residence.

“Hmph, what do you want to talk to me about? I don’t think there’s anything for us to discuss!”

Tyson had an awful expression on his face.

None of the things he had envisioned had come true. He had used Maddy to lure Lucas to the Smiths’ manor. But even until now, he hadn’t been able to do anything to Lucas apart from provoking Jordan into getting into an intense fight in their residence and allowing him to injure many people.

The only person who could restrain Lucas had already been released under Lucas’s threat. Now, Tyson had even less to confront Lucas with.

“Mr. Smith, you’re the head of one of the eight top families in DC. How can there be nothing for us to talk about? Isn’t there plenty for us to discuss?”

Lucas was standing proudly on the spot with a confident look, as if he was the true helmsman of the Smiths.

At the sight of Lucas's appearance, Tyson was boiling with fury. But he couldn't defeat Lucas, and just now, he had even compromised. Despite feeling uncomfortable, he could only endure it.

"Hmph, come with me!" Although Tyson had a long face, he still brought Lucas back to his study.

"Just tell me what you have to say!" After arriving in the study, Tyson spoke straight away without any politeness.

Speaking of which, Lucas was still an enemy that he wished to get rid of. It was already extremely rare for the two of them to stay in the same room so peacefully.

Lucas sat down on the couch in the study. "Speaking of which, there was no grudge between your family and me in the first place. It was the Smiths who took the initiative to provoke me and cause trouble. Isn't this why the situation escalated out of proportion?"

Tyson's face turned gloomy, but he truly couldn't refute what Lucas said.

"What exactly are you trying to say?" he asked with an unnatural look on his face.

Lucas smiled and said slowly, "Now that we have time, why don't we sit down and work out when the feud between us began."

He raised a finger. "The first matter is your daughter, Wendy, looking for trouble with me for the sake of avenging her ex-husband and son who committed suicide. She even sent her expert bodyguard to try and kill me, but in the end, I crippled him. She was indignant, so she killed Vince's son, Roy, and framed me for it so that Vince would come and deal with me!

"The second matter is Vince going to California. Not only did he want to kill me, but he even tried to take control of all the families in California. Later, he lost to me, but he was still extremely arrogant and domineering, so I taught him a lesson and made him kneel down and apologize to me. But the Smiths think that I've insulted and humiliated your entire family.

"The third matter is your son, Oscar, going to California to find trouble with me. He thought that he could deal with me using Invincible Phantom Hands. But unfortunately, he misjudged my strength and overestimated the abilities of your family's experts. Thus, he lost and was even frightened to the point of losing his sanity.

"The fourth matter is regarding Charlie, the Smiths' head butler. He tried to make use of me and deal with me, but he failed and ended up getting captured by me.

“And the fifth matter is caused by you. In order to take revenge on me, you schemed against me and used someone I care about to stage a fake wedding to lure me over. What happened in the end? Everyone has seen the result.”

Lucas talked about his feud with the Smiths.

Tyson listened at the side, and his face became more and more gloomy.

The Smiths had fought with Lucas several times, but the Smiths always ended up on the losing end and even suffered severe losses. They had either died or were disgraced. His son had even turned into a fool. But on the contrary, Lucas was completely fine. This made Tyson feel extremely depressed.

“Fine, I admit that the Smiths are indeed at fault for some of these things. But my daughter died in your hands.

“Not only that, but you also caused my only son to become a fool and killed my right-hand man, Charlie. These two reasons alone are why I can’t let you off. I will definitely make you pay for it!”

Tyson clenched his fists and glowered at Lucas with hatred.

Although Lucas was clearly dominating the situation, Tyson didn’t want to lower his head in front of Lucas and give up his hatred.

When he thought of his son’s current appearance and the death of Charlie, who had served him for decades, Tyson was full of fury.

Lucas smiled faintly. “How are you going to make me pay for it?”

Tyson choked before saying, “Although it’s true that I can’t do anything to you right now, I will definitely kill you to avenge them one day!”

Hearing this, Lucas not only didn’t become angry, but he even felt that Tyson was a sentimental person who valued ties.

Otherwise, any intelligent person wouldn’t possibly challenge him in this situation.

Lucas suddenly had some slight appreciation for him.

“It seems that our grudge mainly revolves around your son and your butler.

“Would you still hate me so much if I said that I can ask Maddy to treat your son and even let your butler return to your side?” Lucas suddenly asked.

“What... what did you just say?” Tyson was shocked and sprung up from his seat in agitation. “Charlie... isn’t dead? He’s still alive?”

Seeing how agitated Tyson was, Lucas smiled faintly.

Long before he came to the capital, Lucas had already asked Jordan to help him investigate what kind of a person Tyson was due to the feud and conflicts he had with the Smiths.

After learning that Charlie was extremely important to Tyson, Lucas decided to let Oscar return to DC while detaining Charlie with the Hales.

Previously, Lucas had deliberately gotten people to release the news about Charlie’s death. First, it was to create chaos among the Smiths and intensify the conflict between the two camps of the family. Second, he wanted to test Tyson.

If Tyson didn’t care in the slightest about Charlie’s death and only treated him as a pawn who could give him advice and be of some use to him, Lucas would simply turn around and leave.

But Lucas was rather pleased with Tyson’s performance.

It seemed that Tyson was indeed loyal and cared about ties, which was a rare trait among the helmsmen of the eight top families in DC.

This also showed that Tyson was trustworthy.

Thus, Lucas gave him an affirmative answer. “That’s right. Charlie is still alive.”

“Great! This is great!” Tyson was immediately excited, and even his eyes became a little red. He repeatedly said, “Great! He’s not dead. He’s not dead!”

But after the excitement, Tyson slowly calmed down and looked at Lucas. “But I doubt you’d hand him over to me so easily. Furthermore, you probably won’t agree to cure my son unconditionally either, right?”

Chapter 864: Seeing Is Believing

Tyson had been the Smiths’ helmsman for so many years, so he really couldn’t possibly be useless. He knew very well that there is no free lunch in this world, especially since he was now facing Lucas, someone who was the Smiths’ enemy. Lucas couldn’t possibly help him unconditionally.

Therefore, Lucas definitely had his own agenda.

Lucas didn't hide it. "That's right. I can return Charlie to you and make your son return to normal. I can even help you resolve some of the Smiths' troubles so that you can take control of the Smiths with stability.

"But the condition is that from now on, the Smiths must follow my orders, be loyal to me, and serve me as your master!"

"What did you say?!" Tyson's instantly expression changed immediately.

He hollered furiously, "You actually want my family to pledge allegiance to you? You're way too ambitious!

"I don't know what you will do after gaining control of the Smiths, but I definitely won't sell out the interests of my family for my own!

"Don't even think about it!"

Tyson rejected almost immediately.

Lucas had already guessed Tyson's reaction, so he wasn't the least bit angry or surprised. Instead, he said indifferently, "Don't forget that you still have a brother, Thomas, who's desperately trying to become the helmsman at every turn. If you're not willing to, I can go look for him. As long as I promise to let him become the helmsman, I believe that Thomas will be very happy to agree to my condition."

"Impossible!" Tyson sneered. He said with great certainty, "Although Thomas is indeed going against me at every turn and wants to seize the position of helmsman from me, he's a descendant of the Smiths after all. He won't betray us for his own benefit!"

Lucas smiled ambiguously. "What makes you so sure? That's just your guess.

"I believe you're aware of how badly Thomas wants to become the Smiths' helmsman. If I promised to give him the position of helmsman, he would definitely agree to kill all the Smiths' descendants on your side as long as I tell him to, what more pledge allegiance to me.

"Do you believe it or not?"

Hearing this, Tyson shook his head firmly. "That's impossible! He would never agree to do that!

"Although we've had many fights between us, and we're almost to the point of falling out, no matter what, we're both members of the Smith family. We're cousins, and we grew up together for decades. How could he possibly kill me and all the direct descendants on my side?

“It’s absolutely impossible!”

Tyson spoke loudly, as if he was trying to convince Lucas to believe him. But in Lucas’s opinion, Tyson was actually aware of the truth. He just refused to believe it himself, so he raised his voice to deny it. In fact, he was just trying to convince himself to believe it.

“Is that so? In this case, why don’t we verify it?!”

Lucas knew that Tyson was only hypnotizing himself and trying to convince himself not to believe it, but how would he react if the cruel truth was presented to him?

So after speaking, Lucas took out his phone and made a call.

Soon, the call was answered.

Lucas said directly, “Call Thomas immediately and tell him to contact me if he still wants the position of the Smiths’ helmsman!”

With that, Lucas hung up.

Next to him, Tyson was visibly upset. But Lucas was in a much stronger position than him now, so there was nothing he could do to Lucas.

But Tyson was very unimpressed with the phone call Lucas just made.

“Lucas Gray, I’m afraid you still don’t know what kind of person Thomas is, right? He’s far more arrogant and scheming than I am. He won’t be persuaded easily!”

“Unless you can give him enough assurance to make him believe that you can really help him become the family helmsman, he won’t believe you or even bother paying attention to you!”

“There’s no way he’d agree to what you said! The Smiths can cooperate with you now and even provide you with some conveniences in various aspects, but it’s impossible for me to pledge allegiance to you and obey your orders!”

“I will not agree to this condition, and neither will Thomas!” Tyson said through gritted teeth.

But just as Tyson finished speaking, Lucas’s phone suddenly rang.

Lucas glanced at the string of unfamiliar numbers on his phone before smiling at Tyson ambiguously. “Previously, someone told me that the reason you could become the helmsman of the Smiths was that you had Charlie to support you. Now, it seems that this is indeed the case!”

“It’s indeed very rare for someone as naive as you to be able to become the Smiths’ helmsman.”

He stopped observing Tyson’s reaction, picked up the phone, pressed the answer button, and turned on the speakerphone.

Soon, a voice that was extremely familiar to Tyson came from the other end.

“Mr. Gray, this is Thomas Smith. Someone called me just now and informed me that you’d like to discuss something with me. Is that right?”

Tyson’s face immediately stiffened.

The voice indeed belonged to Thomas. Having been family for decades, how could he not recognize his voice?

However, Thomas was not only extremely polite when speaking to Lucas, but he even sounded a bit deferential.

His tone of voice was extremely unfamiliar to Tyson.

Moreover, Tyson just told Lucas that Thomas was extremely scheming and would never speak with Lucas. In the end, Thomas had not only responded, but he answered the call very quickly and even spoke in a respectful and deferential tone.

This was like a slap in Tyson’s face that made him feel an intense, hot, and burning pain.

Lucas merely glanced at Tyson before saying into the phone, “Thomas, haven’t you always wanted to become the Smiths’ helmsman?”

“Now, I’ll give you a chance. As long as you kill Tyson and the direct descendants in his camp, I’ll help you become the helmsman!

“But the condition is that after you become the helmsman, I want the Smiths to pledge allegiance to me!

“How are you going to choose?”

Lucas stated his intentions succinctly and gave the right of choice to Thomas.

Chapter 865: Promise To Pledge Allegiance

After Lucas finished speaking, Tyson’s face immediately became gloomy.

Lucas actually said that to Tyson’s face and even forced him to make a choice.

Apart from making the Smiths pledge allegiance to him, Lucas even requested that he kill direct descendants of the Smiths.

Tyson sneered. He didn't believe that Thomas would agree to such an absurd request.

"Okay, I promise!"

Just as Tyson thought that Thomas would never agree to the request, a voice full of murderous intent suddenly came from the other end.

Tyson immediately froze on the spot!

Then he heard Thomas's familiar voice coming from the phone.

"In fact, the position of the Smiths' helmsman should belong to me! Who is Tyson? He's younger than me and hopelessly stupid. He doesn't even know how to strategize. If Charlie hadn't helped him, he wouldn't have been able to snatch the position of helmsman away from me!

"I've long wanted to kill him all these years. But because he's the helmsman, the protection around him is extremely tight, and I haven't been able to find a suitable chance to take action.

"But if you're willing to help me now, that's the best! Not to mention killing him, I won't hesitate to kill all the people on his side! They should have died long ago!"

Thomas's voice was full of endless murderous intent and resentment as it clearly came through the speakerphone.

Thomas seemed to be struck by thunder as he staggered back and fell hard onto his chair.

1

He had never imagined that Thomas thought of him this way. He actually wouldn't hesitate to kill him for the position of helmsman. In fact, he wouldn't even let off anyone with a close relationship with him!

At this moment, Tyson's heart was brimming with anger toward Thomas! *How can he do this?!*

"Mr. Gray, I can agree to all your requests! As long as I can become the helmsman of the Smiths, I'm willing to represent the family to pledge allegiance to you and obey your orders! As long as you help me obtain the position of helmsman, I will agree to any of your requests!" Thomas's excited and flattering voice continued to come from the phone.

“Okay, got it. Wait for my news.” With that, Lucas hung up.

He turned his head to look at Tyson, who looked like he had suffered a huge impact. “It seems your cousin isn’t like what you thought. You guessed wrong.”

“That... that bastard!” Tyson gritted his teeth furiously. “Is he still human? I’ve always thought that since we grew up together and that we’re members of the same family, we would forever be relatives connected by blood even though we might be rivals!

“So even when his son killed my daughter, I didn’t make a move against them but chose to endure it!

“Moreover, after I became the helmsman, it would have been a piece of cake for me to get rid of them. Thomas Smith, his son Vince, and everyone in his camp would have died long ago!

“But I didn’t do it because I still cared about our brotherhood!

“But what about him? He didn’t even think about kinship and family for a second. He agreed to kill me without hesitation! He really didn’t hesitate for even a second!

“That... cold-blooded beast! He’s really heartless. He’s simply not human!

“That bastard! I will never forgive him easily!”

Tyson roared maniacally. At the same time, two streams of tears rolled down his face.

He was truly devastated and extremely disappointed in Thomas.

Someone at his age actually burst into tears of misery in front of Lucas.

Lucas didn’t say anything and looked at Tyson quietly.

Only after a long while did Tyson finally calm down.

He had thought about many things just now.

“Lucas, since you’ve come to look for me, I guess you have more confidence in me. Otherwise, you wouldn’t need to say so much to me. I’m asking you. If I really lead the Smiths to pledge allegiance to you, will everything you said just now still count?”

Lucas nodded. “Yes. Otherwise, why would I have said so much to you? You’ve seen the way Thomas reacted just now. If I wanted to deceive you, I wouldn’t need to go to such lengths.”

Tyson took two deep breaths and finally made up his mind. "Okay! I promise that as long as you can cure my son, let my butler off, and help me take full control of the Smiths, I will lead the Smiths to pledge allegiance to you!"

When Lucas heard this, a smile appeared on his face. "Okay!"

Thus, the two parties were considered to have formally set up an alliance.

This time, Lucas came to the capital to prevent Maddy from being forced to marry someone else and settle these affairs of the Smiths.

Now, Maddy had already been rescued, and the marriage between Maddy and the Dempseys was canceled.

Moreover, given Jordan's performance in front of the Stones and the hundreds of millions of dollars worth of betrothal gifts that Lucas had helped Jordan prepare, the Stones probably wouldn't oppose the marriage between Jordan and Maddy.

Now, Tyson had already agreed to pledge allegiance to Lucas. It could be said that the matter of the Smiths had almost been resolved.

Not only had Lucas gotten rid of a great enemy, but he had also gained the help of one of the eight giants of DC, which was additional support.

After Lucas completely resolved these matters of the Smiths, he could go to the Huttons in DC and ask that person why he had treated them that way!

The moment he thought of the Huttons and the events back then, his face was ice-cold.

...

At the same time, in a high-class VIP ward in an upscale private hospital in DC...

After hanging up the phone, Thomas and Vince were both extremely excited.

What Lucas just said on the phone was really too exciting!

"Hahahahaha! That idiot Tyson is the only one who treats Lucas Gray as a small fry. Does he think that the Smiths can stop him? How naive! Even I don't want to fight him head-on. He will only suffer defeat!"

"Hehehe, isn't that so? The fact that Lucas Gray called must mean that Tyson is on the losing end! Dad, soon the position of helmsman will belong to you!"

The two glanced at each other and guffawed loudly.

But after rejoicing, Vince suddenly asked, "Dad, are you really going to agree to be loyal to that kid Lucas Gray and obey his orders?"

He looked extremely unwilling!

Chapter 866: Die a Clear Death

If Thomas pledged allegiance to Lucas on behalf of the Smiths, Vince would have to continue being loyal to Lucas even after he took over as helmsman. How could he be willing?

Thomas sneered. "Pledge allegiance to him? How is that possible?"

"Even a king won't obtain the Smiths' allegiance, let alone a young man in his twenties. He's too conceited!"

"I agreed to his request just now just to deal with him, but I didn't say that I would really pledge allegiance to him! Once he clears all the obstacles for me and helps me become the helmsman of the Smiths, I'll definitely come up with a solution to kill him! He's just a tool for me!"

A trace of ruthlessness appeared on Thomas's face.

"Dad, are you going to kill him?" Vince was very surprised.

"But Lucas Gray is truly powerful! Just a short while ago, in the hotel where the Dempseys held their wedding, he was fearless in the face of the Dempseys' gunmen and snipers. In that case, how can we... kill him?"

"Hah, if a few pistols can't kill him, how about ten, twenty, thirty, or even more? We can also arrange ten or even twenty snipers and get them to lurk in every corner. Let's see how he can escape then!"

"There are actually many ways to make him die!"

Thomas said nonchalantly, "Besides, even if we can't defeat him openly with frontal force, there are so many insidious methods we can use. You don't always have to rely on combat power of the same level to kill an expert. Vince, do you understand what I'm saying?"

"Yes, Dad! I got it!" Vince realized many new things after hearing Thomas's lecture.

The two were discussing how they were going to kill Lucas stealthily without letting anyone find out. But at this very moment, someone suddenly slammed the door of the ward open from outside.

Bang!

The person used so much force that the door slammed slamming against the wall and bounced back.

“Who’s there!?!” Thomas and Vince were immediately startled and turned around.

They saw a tall young man walking in from outside leisurely. He even closed the door and locked it.

Then he turned around and shot Thomas and Vince a sinister smile.

“Jordan!”

After seeing the young man’s face, Thomas and Vince were horrified.

Why... why did Jordan suddenly come here?

Moreover, he even locked the door of the ward. What did he want to do?

The sinister smile on Jordan’s face gave Thomas and Vince the creeps and an ominous premonition.

“S-so it’s you, Mr. Jordan. Did you suddenly come here because Mr. Gray has some instructions for us?”

As expected of a cunning old fox, Thomas immediately came back to his senses and put on a deferential smile.

But he secretly reached under his pillow, where he had concealed a gun.

If the situation was amiss, he would have to fight.

“I advise you not to make any useless efforts. That little thing is useless to me,” Jordan said contemptuously when he saw Thomas reach under the pillow. He even walked toward the hospital bed.

“What... what do you want?” Vince asked in a shaky voice. Even his teeth were chattering.

“Of course it’s murder!” Jordan raised his eyebrows. When he said this, his tone was as ordinary as if he was talking about eating.

As soon as he finished speaking, he appeared in front of Vince and grabbed him by his neck.

Snap!

The crisp and clear sound of bones cracking rang out.

There was shock written all over Vince's face, but his head had already turned to the side, and his body had gone limp. He instantly died!

Thomas was horrified. In less than two seconds, his son was strangled to death right in front of him!

"Someone! Quickly come!" Thomas yelled in panic while taking out the pistol he was holding.

He had arranged for some people to stay put outside the ward to ensure his safety. But the fact that Jordan could kick the door open, enter, and lock it was enough to show that there was something wrong.

The men outside had all been silently killed by Jordan!

Jordan was as fast as lightning. Before Thomas could pull his gun out in time, Jordan stepped onto his bed and stomped on the arm holding the gun.

Thomas's face was covered in cold sweat. He was terribly flustered. This was the greatest crisis he had ever encountered.

"You... Help! Don't kill me! I'll give you anything you want!" Thomas begged for forgiveness without any regard for his image.

Even if he was made to kneel down in front of Lucas like a dog, he would agree without hesitation!

He would do anything as long as he could live!

"Hah, weren't you and your son discussing how to deal with Lucas just now? You even said that there are lots of insidious and ruthless methods to kill secretly. And now, you're the one who's going to die first!" Jordan sneered.

Lucas was his god and his faith. Yet these two fools actually thought about how to kill Lucas. How could Jordan possibly tolerate it?

"Okay... In that case, before I die, can you tell me... what exactly is Lucas Gray's true identity?"

Thomas knew that he couldn't escape death now, but before he died, he wanted to know who exactly Lucas was!

Jordan narrowed his eyes. “On account that you’re going to be dead soon, I’ll be merciful and tell you so that you can die without confusion!

“Lucas is invincible in the world and the main pillar of the country!

“He is the captain of the Falcon Regiment and the youngest defender of the country in the history of the United States!

“He is revered by countless soldiers as the Invincible God of War, Lucas Gray!”

Jordan revealed Lucas’s true identity with reverence on his face.

“So... it turns out that he’s the God of War and the captain of the Falcon Regiment. No wonder...”

“Haha, if I had known it was him, I wouldn’t have provoked him. Absolutely not...”

Thomas’s face was full of shock and regret.

Unfortunately, there is no medicine for regret in this world!

“You can die now,” Jordan said coldly as he raised his hand to strangle Thomas.

Snap!

Thomas died!

Chapter 867: The Huttons

Soon, the news of the murders of both Thomas and Vince spread throughout DC.

Everyone was shocked!

Almost everyone in DC knew who Thomas and Vince were.

But these two big shots were killed in the hospital by a mysterious man. As soon as the news spread, the powerful families in DC were stunned and afraid that they would face the same trouble. For a time, everyone felt like they were in danger.

“What did you say? Thomas and Vince Smith both died in the hospital?”

“But don’t they have a lot of experts and bodyguards around them? How could they die so easily?”

“Who exactly is the culprit!?”

Lucas had already left the Smiths' manor.

Tyson was extremely shocked when he suddenly received the news that Thomas and Vince had been murdered.

But after sitting down in his chair, he suddenly remembered what Lucas had said to him before he left.

"Soon, the obstacles hindering you in the Smith family will no longer exist, and you will become the true helmsman."

Now, the two people who had been going against him suddenly died.

Was it possible that Lucas had done all of this?

The more Tyson thought about it, the more afraid he became.

If the person Lucas had chosen wasn't him but Thomas, wouldn't it mean that he would be the one who was dead now?

At the thought of this, Tyson couldn't help wiping the cold sweat on his forehead. He was very glad that Lucas had chosen him and that he had made the right decision!

...

In an extremely vast estate near the south of DC...

In the middle of the tallest and most luxurious villa, a middle-aged man in his fifties was standing in front of the large floor-to-ceiling windows on the fifth floor, gazing at the distant sky.

The middle-aged man was tall, with a height of about 1.8 meters and handsome facial features. He should have been a handsome man when he was young. But most of the hair on his head had turned white, and due to his gaunt figure, he seemed quite feeble.

He was now looking out the window, his expression full of despondency.

At this moment, an old man dressed in a butler's uniform walked over and said softly, "Master, Mr. Lucas is in DC right now."

After the middle-aged man heard this, the emotion on his face changed slightly. He seemed surprised and agitated, with a few traces of panic and sorrow.

He turned his head and murmured softly, "Twenty years have passed. He has finally returned to DC!"

There were a lot of vicissitudes and complicated emotions in the middle-aged man's eyes.

"Twenty years ago, I personally ordered for him and his mother to be driven out of the Huttons and also out of DC. I even threatened them not to come back to DC in their lifetime.

"And now, has he finally stepped into DC again because he's become strong enough to fight against me and the Huttons?

"Oh no, I'm wrong. In fact, with the power he now possesses, it's actually a piece of cake for him to destroy the Huttons.

"He's no longer the weak and helpless child from back then...

"Now that he has come back to DC, does he want to settle scores with me and make me pay off the debts I owe?"

...

The middle-aged man closed his eyes slightly, and his face was covered with a look of bitterness.

"Mr. Taylor!" The old butler looked worried.

This middle-aged man was naturally the current helmsman of the Huttons, one of the eight most powerful families in DC, and Lucas's biological father, Michael Hutton.

He was only in his early fifties, but the hair on his head was already half white, and he didn't seem too well. He was also extremely thin, as if he was seriously ill.

The butler hesitated for a moment before saying, "Master, I think Mr. Lucas still has strong feelings for you that lie beyond just hatred. Otherwise, given his current status and strength, it would be easy to destroy the Huttons even if he wanted to. But he hasn't done anything to us yet.

"Moreover, according to the information I have inquired, Mr. Lucas came here for something else.

"Just now, Thomas and Vince Smith were both found dead in an upscale private hospital in DC, and the person who did it should be Mr. Lucas!"

The butler revealed all the information he had.

"What? You mean Thomas suddenly died? And it was Lucas who did it?" Michael asked in astonishment.

Since he was from one of the eight great families in DC, Michael naturally knew Thomas.

After all, back then, if Tyson didn't have Charlie by his side to give him advice, the person who became the Smiths' helmsman might have been Thomas.

Thomas was meticulous scheming, and many people found him difficult to deal with.

But Michael was surprised to learn that Thomas had suddenly died and that it had something to do with his son.

"Why did he do it?" Michael asked.

The butler explained, "Because you instructed me to pay more attention to Mr. Lucas's situation, I know that quite a few unpleasant matters happened between him and the Smiths some time ago. This time, he must have come for the Smiths.

"Just this morning, Mr. Lucas went to the Smith residence in DC. But when he left soon after, the news of the deaths of Thomas and Vince surfaced immediately. So I guess that it should be because of some agreement between Mr. Lucas and Tyson Smith."

The butler revealed all of his information and guesses, which were very reasonable and well-founded.

In fact, if Lucas was here, he would be able to recognize that the butler speaking was actually an old acquaintance.

When Lucas had just returned to Orange County from Calico, the person who had received him at the airport and tried to get him to take over the Hutton family and Stardust Corporation was Chad Kennedy.

Chad was highly valued by Michael.

After Michael heard Chad's analysis, a dignified expression appeared on his face.

If this matter of the Smiths was really done by Lucas, it meant that Lucas was able to change the pattern of the two factions of the Smiths that had been fighting for years in just half a day, making the scales incline directly toward one party.

In fact, among the eight giants of DC, everyone could maintain such a stable situation now because each family had internal strife. There were all sorts of factional struggles.

If the Smiths' infighting ended here, there was no doubt that the Smiths would become stronger and might even surpass the Huttons.

Coincidentally, the relationship between the Smiths and the Huttons was strained, and they even had frequent feuds.

In that case, was it a coincidence that Lucas helped Tyson take complete control of the Smiths, or was he targeting the Huttons?

Chapter 868: The Stone Family of DC

Michael couldn't help pondering about this question.

As the helmsman of the Huttons, he naturally had to take more into consideration and think further ahead.

Michael felt uncomfortable.

If possible, he didn't want to get into any conflict with Lucas at all. If Lucas wanted the position of helmsman in the future, Michael would give it to him without hesitation.

In fact, he had indeed thought of doing so previously. But unfortunately, Lucas had rejected him without hesitation.

"Lucas, if you want to take revenge, come at me! I don't need you to forgive me. I just hope that you can speak to me properly and meet me..." Michael said softly with a trace of redness in his eyes.

Chad, the butler, looked at Michael's sorrowful figure and could only sigh silently a few times.

He didn't know what to say about what had happened back then.

But Chad knew that although Michael was an extremely authoritative helmsman of one of the eight top families of DC and held great power and status, none of this was what he really wanted.

But what could he do at this point?

...

Meanwhile, after Lucas left the Smith residence, he headed straight to the Stone residence, where Maddy was.

Just now, Jordan had called Lucas and informed him that the Stones had already prepared a feast at home and invited Lucas to attend.

Lucas thought about it and agreed on account that they were Maddy's family members.

As a top-tier family second only to the eight top families in DC, the Song residence covered a very large area, and the design was luxurious as well.

By the time Lucas arrived at the Stones', he was welcomed into the reception hall by the Stones, who had long been waiting for him.

"Lucas, you're here!" Maddy had already changed into a set of home clothes. She immediately greeted Lucas the moment she saw him.

"Lucas." Jordan immediately called out to Lucas and went over.

After seeing Lucas, Maddy's father, Seth, said politely, "Mr. Gray, please have a seat!"

While speaking, he led Lucas to the banquet hall.

After witnessing Lucas's might in the Maestro International Hotel, Seth naturally knew that Lucas was not to be offended. Thus, his attitude toward him was much better than when they first met.

The fact that a person who could easily destroy a family almost on par with the Stones was now willing to lower himself and come to their home was immense glory for them!

After much urging, Lucas finally sat down on the first guest seat, which was extremely near the helmsman, Geoffrey.

The other Smiths at the side were all looking at Lucas with curiosity and awe.

At the wedding, basically all of Maddy's family members had attended. So they had also witnessed with their own eyes just how terrifying this young man was.

Now that Lucas had come to the Stone residence, the juniors didn't dare to speak to him at all.

Geoffrey laughed and said to Lucas, "Mr. Gray, welcome. It was our negligence previously. We hope you won't dislike this simple fare of ours!"

Lucas looked at the sumptuous spread on the table and smiled slightly. "If this is considered a simple fare, there's no such thing as a delicious meal in this world. Mr. Stone, you're too humble."

Hearing Lucas's reply, Geoffrey immediately laughed out loud.

His behavior was naturally not just to be humble. He wanted to test Lucas's attitude toward his family.

After all, although the Smiths had set up the trap to lure Lucas over and the Stones weren't aware of it, they were indeed accomplices. Moreover, the Stones' attitude toward Lucas had been rather terrible in the hotel.

Thus, Geoffrey was anxious and worried that Lucas would have an opinion against the Stones because he bore a grudge for what had happened.

But after hearing Lucas's reply, Geoffrey finally heaved a sigh of relief, knowing that Lucas didn't blame them.

Next, under the deliberate flattery of the Stones, Lucas finally got to know some of the main figures of the family, and the two sides had a good conversation.

In particular, there were a few young and beautiful women at the banquet who came over to pour drinks for Lucas frequently. They would try to flatter him and hint to him that they liked him. Clearly, they were harboring intentions toward him.

Their actions were naturally instructions from the Stones.

After all, Lucas was young, powerful, and had high status and incredible background, so many families would want to get acquainted with him.

Moreover, Lucas was very handsome, tall, and even had a good temperament. He was definitely popular among women as a marriage partner.

But Lucas was already married to Cheyenne, the beautiful woman he loved greatly, so how could he possibly fall for a woman from the Smiths?

The Stones were extremely disappointed to see how nonchalant Lucas was.

In particular, these young and pretty women were even more disappointed.

If a young and powerful man with a high status like Lucas valued them, they wouldn't have to worry about the rest of their lives!

Halfway through the banquet, Geoffrey suddenly stood up and raised his wine glass high. "Mr. Gray, on behalf of the Stones, I hereby apologize to you for what happened today!"

Seth also quickly stood up and raised his wine glass. He said to Lucas respectfully, "Yes, we've indeed let you down today, Mr. Gray. So I'd like to apologize to you. Please don't stoop to our level!"

Geoffrey, the helmsman, and his son, the people who held the highest authority in the family, actually stood up respectfully to toast and apologize to Lucas. The rest of the

Songs naturally didn't dare to delay at all. They stood up from their chairs one after another and raised their wine glasses to Lucas.

Lucas glanced at the Stones, but he still remained sitting. In fact, he didn't even raise the wine glass in his hand.

He said indifferently with a faint smile, "Do you think that what happened today can be written off with just a toast and an apology?"

As soon as Lucas said this, everyone present had a drastic change in expression and panicked.

Chapter 869: Passing on the Position to Her

They all originally thought that since Lucas's attitude toward them was cordial, he should have already let go of the past. So they wanted to let this matter be over with completely before getting closer to Lucas.

In addition, they reckoned that Lucas should be very concerned about the marriage between Jordan and Maddy. Just now, the Stones had even implicitly expressed that they wouldn't interfere with the marriage of Jordan and Maddy.

But they didn't expect that Lucas would suddenly reject their apology and then say those words.

Could it be that Lucas Gray still doesn't want to spare us?

"In that case, what do you want, Mr. Gray?" Geoffrey said solemnly while holding his glass of wine.

Lucas could disrespect him, the Smiths' helmsman, but he didn't dare to be impolite to Lucas at all.

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After all, Lucas didn't show the Dempseys any mercy.

In fact, based on the information Geoffrey had obtained, the deaths of Thomas and Vince Smith in the private hospital was revealed shortly after Lucas left the Smith residence.

Geoffrey was almost certain that their deaths had something to do with Lucas.

What capital did Geoffrey have to go against someone who had the guts to kill even Thomas Smith?

"I just want the Stones to remember that the reason I'm here is for Maddy and not because you are qualified to invite me over," Lucas said coldly.

There wasn't much of an expression on his face, and he wasn't too ferocious either. But what he said made the Stones feel an inexplicable fear.

Just now, Lucas had been talking to them with a smile on his face and acting extremely easygoing, so much so that they had almost forgotten how terrifying he had been in the hotel.

Just as Lucas said, the Stones weren't even qualified to invite him over. If not for Maddy, they wouldn't have been able to get Lucas to come over at all.

After a moment of silence, Geoffrey spoke up. "Mr. Gray, you're right. The Stones are indeed not qualified to invite you over."

His voice was extremely calm but also contained some sorrow.

Although the Stones were indeed a powerful family, their foundation was nothing compared to Lucas's.

It was only logical that Lucas wouldn't take them seriously.

But after Geoffrey looked at the Stones present, he suddenly announced something that surprised everyone! "I hereby announce that I officially step down from my position as helmsman of the Stones!"

"What?!"

Geoffrey's words were like a boulder suddenly thrown onto a calm lake, immediately causing a huge splash.

The Stones were shocked!

Although Geoffrey was already almost 70 years old, he had always been healthy, without any severe illnesses. As the helmsman of the family, the decisions he made were often for the benefit of the family.

It could be said that Geoffrey was the pillar of the family and the person they trusted greatly.

Now, Geoffrey suddenly proposed stepping down from his position. It was too sudden!

Besides, there were no signs of this at all. Everyone was flabbergasted.

“Dad, what are you saying? Why are you suddenly stepping down? Without you, we won’t be able to prosper!”

“Yeah, Grandpa! Why are you suddenly talking about stepping down? You’re not even seventy yet, and you’re still in your hale and hearty. Why are you suddenly talking about stepping down?”

“If you don’t want to be the helmsman anymore, who can take over for you? You’re the only one who’s wise enough to continue leading us on!”

...

For a time, the Stones spoke up to stop him one after another.

In all fairness, Geoffrey was indeed quite a good helmsman. Thus, the Stones weren’t willing to have him step down from the position so soon.

Besides, if Geoffrey really didn’t want to be the helmsman anymore, who would take over for him?

Was he going to pass the position to Seth?

Geoffrey raised his hand to stop his family from persuading him further.

He said slowly, “I’ve already made up my mind. Don’t say anything more!”

Then he turned to look at Maddy before suddenly exclaiming, “From today onward, the new helmsman will be Maddy! From now on, Maddy will be in charge of all matters concerning the family!”

Boom!

Everyone was shocked!

They were even more shocked than they were when they heard Geoffrey say that he was going to step down from his position as helmsman!

Geoffrey... was actually going to give the position of helmsman to Maddy, a woman only in her thirties!

Not to mention that such a thing had never occurred in the Stone family in many years, it was unprecedented even among the other wealthy families of DC!

Even Lucas was surprised by this decision.

But he thought about it for a while and soon figured out why Geoffrey suddenly made this decision.

It was because Lucas had just said that Maddy was the only person in their family that was qualified to interact with him.

Thus, in order to rope the powerful Lucas in and gain his protection, Geoffrey simply decided to step down and hand over his position as helmsman to Maddy.

As long as Maddy was the head of the Stones, Lucas's relationship with them would definitely become even closer. This was Geoffrey's plan.

For the sake of the Stones' future development, he was willing to give up the position of the family helmsman. It was truly admirable.

Geoffrey was indeed an extremely intelligent and courageous person.

But his decision was completely puzzling to everyone else.

"Geoffrey, what did you just say? You're going to pass the position of helmsman to Maddy?"

"How ridiculous! Maddy is just a woman. Besides, she's still too young. She's in no place to be the helmsman!"

"Yeah, Geoffrey, did you make a mistake? How can Maddy be fit to become the head of the family?"

...

The Stones were extremely agitated. They couldn't believe that a young woman in her thirties would become the helmsman!

If word of this got out, the Smiths would be greatly embarrassed.

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Besides, they obviously had a large number of male descendants, yet he passed the position on to a woman.

Everyone was against Geoffrey's decision.

"Enough! Stop talking!" Geoffrey was annoyed by what they said. "You don't need to say anymore!. I'm not silly yet! This matter is settled!"

“Tonight, all of you will spread the news that the Stones will hold a grand meeting tomorrow and officially hand over the position of the head of the family to Maddy. Invite the major giants of DC to attend the ceremony!”

His voice was extremely firm and not to be disputed.

The Stones could only shut their mouths resentfully. They only realized now that Geoffrey was truly going to hand over the position of helmsman to Maddy!

But at this moment, an extremely clear voice spread from the crowd.

“Grandpa, I refuse to become the head of the family! Please withdraw this order!”

Chapter 870: Ensuring Your Safety

Maddy stood out from the crowd and said to Geoffrey calmly, “Grandpa, I’m not willing to be the head of the family. Please rescind the order.”

“Why?”

Maddy’s decision surprised many people.

Geoffrey looked closely into Maddy’s eyes and asked why with a frown.

“Grandpa, you know that my ambition is to be a doctor and save people. I can’t stay in the family and be the helmsman who constantly makes plans for the family’s benefit. This isn’t the path I want to walk. So, Grandpa, please fulfill my wish,” Maddy said extremely firmly.

She had treated many wounded people on the battlefield of Calico, and later, she went to various places around the world to heal people and save lives. She enjoyed an esteemed reputation internationally.

Thus, staying at home and engaging in scheming and plots to gain profits all day long wasn’t the life Maddy wanted at all.

Geoffrey’s face immediately sank.

He had been the head of the Stones for decades and had always been authoritative. No one dared to question any of his decisions. But now that he was to hand over the position of helmsman to Maddy, she actually refused without hesitation. Regardless of the reason, it was a provocation to his authority as the head of the family.

“Maddy, you should think this through carefully. Many people are eager and desperate to become the head of the family. Are you sure you want to reject me just like that?”

"I know you pursued medicine out of interest, so the family didn't stop you. But you're not getting any younger, and it's time that you take up responsibility for the family!"

"If you don't like entertaining, socializing, and engaging in scheming and trickery, you can hand these matters to your father. But you must be the head of the family!"

Geoffrey's words were a compromise and concession.

It was also on Lucas's account. Otherwise, in the past, the domineering Geoffrey wouldn't have given Maddy the right to choose and shirk responsibility.

The meaning of his words was very clear. Maddy could hand over the rights and responsibilities of the family helmsman to others, but she was the only one who could hold the position.

Lucas raised his eyebrows. He knew full well why Geoffrey made this decision.

He didn't care if Maddy was competent enough to take on the position or not. But as long as Maddy was the head of the Stones, Lucas would look after the Stones for one more day for Maddy's sake.

But despite Geoffrey's concessions, Maddy was still unwilling to take over the position of helmsman. "Grandpa, I'm really not suitable to be the head of the family. Please find a more suitable person!"

"Are you still refusing to agree?" There was a cold expression on Geoffrey's face.

He had already made an unprecedented concession, but Maddy actually still refused to accept the position. He felt that she was pushing her luck.

He was long dissatisfied.

"Maddy, cut it out. Hurry up and thank your grandfather for his appreciation of you and for deciding to hand you the position of helmsman," Seth hurriedly said from the side.

Incurring Geoffrey's wrath was what the Stones were the most afraid of.

If Maddy insisted on rejecting Geoffrey, he would definitely be displeased and even lose his temper.

This wasn't a result that Maddy could withstand!

Although Seth couldn't understand why his father insisted on handing over the position of helmsman to his daughter, he felt that there was nothing wrong with taking over.

Even though Maddy wasn't around often and wasn't too interested in taking over the family either, Geoffrey mentioned that she could let Seth handle the helmsman duties.

This way, Maddy wouldn't have to do much.

The other family members quickly said, "Yeah, Maddy. Grandpa handing over the position of helmsman to you is his recognition of your abilities. This is an opportunity that others can only dream of. How dare you turn him down?! You've really gone overboard!"

"In fact, with your qualifications and talents, you shouldn't be able to become the head of the family at all. But since Grandpa is willing to hand over the position to you, you can't just reject him, right?"

"Yeah, how dare you talk back to Grandpa? What will happen if you anger him!?"

"Grandpa is willing to hand over the position of helmsman to you because he thinks you're worthy of it. You should count your blessings that a woman like you can enjoy this honor. How dare you turn Grandpa down repeatedly. You really don't know any better!"

...

Most of the people who spoke were young people of the same generation as Maddy, and they were all extremely dissatisfied that Maddy suddenly gained the favor of Geoffrey and obtained the position of helmsman.

However, they didn't dare to tell Geoffrey about their dissatisfaction. So they couldn't conceal the jealous tone in their voices when speaking to Maddy.

Despite facing all the derision, Maddy didn't change her intentions at all.

She looked at Geoffrey with determination and said, "Grandpa, please rescind your order!"

Anyone could tell that Maddy wasn't being pretentious and tactfully turning down the position. She truly didn't want to be the helmsman.

For a time, the other Stones felt extremely complicated.

Others couldn't even dream of such a good thing, yet Maddy turned it down just like that.

Geoffrey didn't say anything and just stared at Maddy for a while.

Maddy also looked at Geoffrey earnestly without avoiding eye contact.

After a while, Geoffrey let out a long sigh and looked away. "Fine. Since you're determined not to take over, I won't force you. Just do whatever you want!"

Geoffrey was giving in.

In all the years that he had been the head of the family, it was the first time that he had ever changed his mind for a junior.

At this moment, he seemed to have aged several years.

His children and grandchildren were old enough to have their own ideas. Meanwhile, he was already old.

With this thought in mind, Geoffrey seemed to become a little despondent, and his back seemed to be even more hunched.

Looking at her grandfather, who had always been very domineering, behaving like this because of her rejection, Maddy couldn't help feeling sad.

Although she really didn't want to become the helmsman of the Stones and was dissatisfied with her family intervening with her marriage, he was her grandfather who had watched her grow up after all. Seeing how aged he became, she felt terrible.

She quietly looked at Lucas and shot him a pleading gaze.

Maddy was no fool, so she naturally knew why her grandfather had suddenly decided to make her the head of the family.

Since it was for the sake of getting Lucas to protect the Stones, he would only have to say a few words, and Maddy wouldn't need to become the head of the family.

When Lucas saw the look Maddy shot him, he smiled helplessly.

He looked at Geoffrey's figure and said, "Mr. Stone, I can guarantee that as long as I'm around, the Stones will be safe and enjoy prosperity!"

The moment he said this, ecstasy emerged in Geoffrey's eyes.

"Okay! Thank you very much, Mr. Gray!"

It was enough as long as he could get this promise from Lucas!