

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1279 -

### 1279 Midnight Assassination

"Yes, goodbye, Lucas!"

The three helmsmen stood up and walked Lucas out of the restaurant. After watching him board his car and leave, they finally sighed in relief and returned to the private room.

"Haha, Edmond, Bruce, you two obtained such a wonderful opportunity as soon as you arrived in DC. Let me congratulate you on soon becoming new top families of DC!" Damon rubbed his hands and laughed heartily.

Edmund and Bruce were naturally elated and laughed happily. "Haha, yes! It's all thanks to Lucas that we've obtained such a great opportunity!"

"That's right. The Parkers attained our current achievements all thanks to Lucas. Alright, let's make plans for tomorrow and strive to completely defeat those families!"

While they were discussing the matter in the private room, Lucas was on his way back home.

But halfway through the journey, Lucas keenly sensed something amiss.

A black Audi A4 was tailing him neither too far nor too near. When passing an intersection, the Audi A4 suddenly accelerated and charged straight at Lucas's Jaguar!

Fortunately, he had noticed this car earlier and stepped on the accelerator at the same time as the car suddenly accelerated. The engine of his modified Jaguar had excellent performance and zoomed forward as soon as he stepped on the accelerator, causing the black Audi to miss.

At this moment, a black Hummer at the intersection that seemed to be waiting for the lights to turn green suddenly sped up and rammed straight toward Lucas's car.

It was extremely quick, and anyone with a slow reaction time would definitely have been caught off guard and hit by this Hummer that suddenly sped over!

With a calm expression, Lucas turned his steering wheel sharply while stepping on the accelerator. The wheels screeched as they rubbed against the road, and the streamlined Jaguar dodged the Hummer's assault.

"Hah, courting death!" Lucas sneered and stepped on the gas pedal again, making the Jaguar roar and charge forward.

The Audi and the Hummer didn't back down and immediately changed direction to pursue Lucas closely.

Lucas didn't speed up to the maximum but cruised with a sense of playfulness, leading the two cars behind him by a close distance, making it seem as though they would soon be able to catch up to him.

Right at a turn, Lucas slowed down slightly, and the two cars behind him seized the opportunity to speed up and charge toward Lucas's car from both sides!

Lucas sneered and floored the accelerator again. Under the extreme acceleration, his car suddenly drifted around the turn, making a beautiful 90-degree turn without even slowing down, pulling off the thrilling feat with both wheels on one side off the ground.

Lucas's action was beyond the expectations of the drivers of the two cars behind.

These cars were about to collide with Lucas's Jaguar, but Lucas shook them off at the most critical moment, causing them to lose sight of their target.

Furthermore, these two drivers had already floored the accelerator to slam their cars against Lucas's at maximum speed. When they missed hitting the Jaguar, it was already too late to slow down. Even though they did their best to steer away, the Audi and Hummer still collided!

Bang!

The sound of the violent collision filled the air. The cars rubbed against each other, and bright sparks shot out for a moment before both cars flipped over. Their roofs hit the ground and skidded for a long distance.

Fortunately, it was late at night, and there weren't many vehicles on the streets, so there were no accidents.

However, it was hard to say whether the people in these two cars were dead or alive.

Lucas stopped Jaguar at the side, walked out, and watched the situation quietly.

The windows of these overturned cars had already been shattered, and the people inside were in extremely distressed states as they struggled to crawl out of the cars.

There were a total of four people who crawled out of the cars, but one of them turned motionless as soon as he got out and never got up again. Thus, only three people were standing in front of Lucas.

Blood covered their heads. Clearly, they had suffered severe injuries from the collision and rollover.

But being able to crawl out of the two overturned cars so quickly was enough to show that they weren't simple.

As for whether there were still people in the cars and if they were alive, it was hard to say.

"Who sent you to attack me?" Lucas questioned coldly while standing in front of them with his hands behind his back.

These people were here to kill him, so he definitely wouldn't let them off.

The three people who crawled out were all ruthless figures, and the blood gushing out of their heads was about to drip into their eyes. Instead of answering Lucas, they raised their hands to wipe the blood on their faces with their shirt sleeves while staring closely at Lucas with ruthless expressions.

"Brothers, kill him!" shouted the leader, a burly man with a long scar on his face.

With his command, the three of them charged at Lucas together!

Under the dim light, these people with blood all over their faces and menacing expressions leaped toward Lucas like demons pouring out of hell.

"You're overestimating yourself!"

Just as they were about to strike Lucas, he raised his leg and kicked all three of them away with one kick.

"Ahh!"

"Argh!"

"Mmph!"

After letting out three muffled grunts, the three of them fell to the ground, unable to stand up again.

Lucas walked over to the burly man with a scar on his face, stepped on his head, and questioned in a deep voice, "Who sent you to kill me?"

The man with the scarred face struggled for a while but couldn't break free at all. Knowing that he couldn't escape from Lucas's hands, a resolute look in his eyes, and his jaw moved quickly.

Lucas felt that something was amiss. He wanted to stop the burly man with a scarred face, but he was a step too late.

The burly man tilted his head with dilated pupils as a bright red streak of blood flowed out of his mouth. Clearly, he had already bitten the poisonous pill behind his teeth and died immediately!

The other two were the same. Before Lucas could break their jaws, they had already chosen to end their own lives.

People like them who hid poison in their mouths and would rather kill themselves upon being captured than reveal any information were definitely not ordinary subordinates but bonafide suicide warriors!

“They actually sent so many suicide warriors!”

Lucas’s face instantly became solemn and cold.

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1280 -**

### **1280 Deep Concern**

If they had just been ordinary subordinates or even internationally renowned hitmen, Lucas wouldn’t be afraid.

But they were clearly suicide warriors, causing Lucas to be ill at ease.

The reason suicide warriors were called suicide warriors was that they were willing to sacrifice their lives in order to achieve their goals. They didn’t care about anything else, and they had no bottom line either.

They would stop at nothing to achieve their goals.

Moreover, once suicide warriors who hid poison in their mouths were captured or in an unfavorable situation, they would immediately bite the poisonous capsule and end their own lives, making it impossible to find out who the person who ordered them was.

Lucas wasn’t afraid of suicide warriors, but what about the people around him?

If suicide warriors targeted his family after failing to kill him, Cheyenne, Charlotte, Amelia, and William would have no way to deal with these people.

Even if Lucas arranged bodyguards to protect his family, it wouldn’t be of much help because suicide warriors were known to catch their victims off guard and were extremely difficult to deal with.

With a sullen expression, Lucas made a phone call. “I ran into some suicide warriors. They’ve already poisoned themselves to death. Find out who sent them.”

Although he already had a vague conjecture, it had to be verified.

After hanging up, Lucas was still feeling uneasy.

He had never wanted to have more top powerhouses by his side to protect his family as desperately as he did right now.

After asking Jordan to investigate the matter and take care of the aftermath, Lucas drove home.

It was already late, and by the time Lucas arrived home, it was already 11 p.m.

At this time, everyone at home was already sound asleep, and only the lights in the master bedroom were on.

Cheyenne had already washed up, and there was still some moisture in her hair. She was looking at the screen of her laptop at the desk, clad in a silky soft and comfortable nightgown.

When Lucas opened the door and entered, Cheyenne immediately raised her head to look at him. "Welcome back. Have you had dinner?"

Lucas nodded, walked over to her, put his arms around her shoulders, and asked softly, "Yes, I have. Why are you still awake at this hour? What are you looking at?"

While speaking, he had already seen the various tables and graphs on the laptop screen.

"Just some work stuff. It's my first day at the Stardust Corporation tomorrow, and I'm still not confident, so I'm reading up on some more material." Cheyenne relaxed and nestled against Lucas's arms.

Lucas saw the dark circles under Cheyenne's face and said with heartache, "You've already read enough. It's midnight now. It's time to get some rest!"

In fact, he only ran so many businesses because he wanted to give his family comfortable and happy lives. He didn't want them to have to work hard like before.

But Cheyenne had her own career pursuits and wasn't willing to be a housewife who only took care of her husband and children. She wanted to work on her career and achieve great accomplishments through her own efforts, so Lucas could only let her do as she wished.

But this didn't mean that Lucas could watch his wife get dark undereye circles from fatigue and do nothing about it.

Cheyenne wanted to say something, but Lucas closed the laptop screen. Then he picked her up and carried her to the bed domineeringly.

“Okay, stop reading those documents. Why don’t you spend some time with me instead?” Lucas pinned Cheyenne down beneath him and kissed her tender lips.

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A long time later, they finally finished. Cheyenne’s damp hair was sticking to the sides of her face messily, and she was panting slightly, looking even more gentle and breathtaking.

“Lucas, are... are you stressed because of some troubles lately?” Cheyenne asked softly, gently snuggling up in his arms.

Lucas’s body stiffened, and he immediately asked, “Why are you asking that all of a sudden?”

Cheyenne blushed and poked his chest lightly. “Your... needs are a lot these days.”

Lucas was stunned for a moment before recalling that they had just been intimate in the afternoon for a few hours. Charlotte had even teased them about it. This session had lasted for some time too. It was indeed unusual.

Am I really getting urges more frequently because I’m too stressed?

Cheyenne was indeed quite perceptive.

But Lucas didn’t want her to worry, so he naturally wouldn’t voice his concerns. He merely kissed Cheyenne’s forehead and said in a gentle voice, “Honey, you’re reading too much into it. With such a gorgeous and attractive wife, how can I possibly be stressed?”

Feeling shy, Cheyenne poked Lucas’s chest. “What a glib tongue! Okay, if you don’t want to say anything, I won’t force you to tell me. But if you’re really stressed, you can always talk to me about it. After all, we’re family!”

Touched by her words, Lucas hugged Cheyenne even tighter. “Yeah, I got it. But it’s really nothing, so don’t mull over it. Let’s go to bed now!”

Seeing that Lucas was unwilling to say anything, Cheyenne didn’t continue.

After the passionate and intense session, she was now exhausted and soon dozed off in his arms.

Lucas was holding his beautiful wife in his arms and watching her sleep peacefully, but he couldn't calm down at all.

In fact, he was really worried now.

Over six years ago, he had left without saying goodbye and headed to the military camp in Calico in order to become good enough for Cheyenne.

After stepping down and returning to Orange County quietly, he swore that he would definitely make his family the happiest people in the world and give them carefree lives.

But there are two sides to everything.

If Lucas had wanted to be just an ordinary person, he wouldn't have been able to give Cheyenne and Amelia a sense of security and enough assurance for them to live worry-free.

But as Lucas's power grew, he also inadvertently made enemies one after another.

Moreover, as his status and power grew, the enemies he had to face also became more powerful. They went from the scumbags of the Carter family to the royal family branches he was facing now.

If Lucas was alone, he wouldn't take even the strongest family in the world seriously.

But now, he had a family, so he had an Achilles' heel.

The slightest negligence on his part might cause disaster for his family. Lucas would never allow this to happen!

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1281 -**

### **1281 Mastermind**

After washing up in the bathroom the following morning, Lucas and Cheyenne headed downstairs and heard boisterous noises coming from the kitchen.

"Dad, quickly flip it over! This side of the egg is already burnt. If you don't flip it over, it's going to be as burnt as charcoal and inedible!

"Ahhh! The water in the pot hasn't started boiling yet. If you put the noodles in now, they will stick to the pot! You have to wait for the water to boil before putting noodles in!

"Dad, you put too much water in the porridge! It's about to overflow! Ahhh! Let me do it! Turn off the burner!"

...

Lucas and Cheyenne immediately stood in place and looked at each other with dismay.

They didn't expect that the person cooking breakfast in the kitchen now was William!

In the past few decades, he had basically never stepped into the kitchen. Let alone cook, he had never even washed a single dish before!

It was no wonder that there was so much chaos in the kitchen, and Charlotte, who was helping William and teaching him to cook, was about to go crazy.

She never thought that a person's common sense in cooking could be so lacking. Whenever she looked away for a second, William would immediately make a mistake. He was just making a simple breakfast, but he almost set the kitchen on fire. It was such a huge mess that Charlotte would rather do it herself!

In the end, she kicked William out of the kitchen and prepared breakfast with Cheyenne.

After breakfast was served, William said shamefully, "I thought cooking porridge, frying some eggs, and boiling noodles for breakfast would be easy, but I didn't expect that I couldn't even do such a simple thing. I messed up badly and even almost burnt the kitchen. I'm so useless!"

Lucas coughed and scooped a fried egg onto his plate while saying to William comfortingly, "That's normal for your first time. Cooking looks simple, but it's actually not that easy. I think we should hire a nanny to help with cooking and cleaning."

They had just bought the villa here, and previously, Lucas and Cheyenne were the only ones living here, so they hadn't hired a nanny.

Now that the family had moved here, and Cheyenne and Charlotte were both busy with work, they definitely couldn't handle working and tending to the matters at home.

Moreover, William didn't really know how to cook and do housework. These things weren't easy for him, so it would be better to hire a nanny to handle their meals and the housework.

In any case, Lucas didn't lack money, and hiring a nanny wouldn't cost much. Why should he let his family work so hard?

Charlotte smiled. "Lucas is right! Dad, I don't think you're cut out for cooking, let alone doing housework. This villa is so big, and the garden is huge. I don't think you can do these things. We'd better hire someone."



Cheyenne said, "Yeah, Dad. If you want to try cooking, you can do so in your free time, but we'd better hire someone to handle our meals and the housework!"

Hearing what they said, William had no choice but to agree.

His plan to stay home and do the cooking and housework was a complete failure.

After breakfast, Cheyenne and Charlotte went to the Stardust Corporation headquarters. They were the newly appointed deputy general managers, and they were in charge of different affairs of the company.

Meanwhile, Lucas brought William and Amelia to the kindergarten where he had enrolled Amelia.

This kindergarten was located within the villa area of their new home. It was an upscale private kindergarten, and most of the children in the neighborhood went to school here.

Lucas had personally come to look at the environment here before. The design and facilities were indeed very high-end, with many high-quality teachers. Besides, it was near their home and less than a ten-minute walk away, so it was very convenient.

In addition to settling some administrative matters, Lucas had asked William to come along to send Amelia to school because he wanted to show him around the neighborhood so that he could familiarize himself with it. After all, William had volunteered to take Amelia to and from school.

Once everything was settled, Amelia stayed to attend classes.

Lucas had been worried that Amelia wouldn't be able to adapt, so he secretly observed her for a long time outside. When he saw how gracious and friendly Amelia was and that she soon hit it off well with her new classmates, he smiled happily and left the kindergarten with peace of mind.

But soon after Lucas left the kindergarten, he received a call from Jordan. "Lucas, I've got some information! Those suicide warriors yesterday are related to the Hamiltons!"

"Hah, it's just as I expected!" Lucas wasn't surprised at all.

Last night, he had already guessed that the suicide warriors had been sent by the Hamiltons because ordinary families definitely couldn't afford to train them. Generally, only families with strong foundations like the Hamiltons could train them. And the truth was indeed so.

The Hills and the Hamiltons were the only royal family branches who had a feud with Lucas.

The conflict between Ashton Hills and Lucas was rather intense, but Ashton was just a junior of the Hills and didn't have a high status. There was no way he could deploy so many suicide warriors.

The Hamiltons had just had a conflict with Lucas in Orange County, and Jensen was the third son of the current helmsman of the Hamiltons and the most likely one to become the next helmsman. He had much more authority, so Lucas had suspected that the Hamiltons were the culprit.

Jordan said angrily over the phone, "Lucas, the Hamiltons actually dared to send suicide warriors to kill you. They must be tired of living! I've investigated and found out that Brett and Jensen Hamilton are the likely suspects. The rest of the Hamiltons don't know about this matter yet.

"Moreover, Brett Hamilton is still in Nevada and trying to conquer it, so he hasn't returned to his family. How about we go to Nevada now and teach that bastard a lesson?"

With an icy cold gaze in his eyes, Lucas said, "It's indeed time to teach the Hamiltons a lesson. Go first if you want, but he likely has many bodyguards protecting him. You must pay attention to your safety, got it?"

Jordan nodded. "Yes, Lucas!"

Although Lucas had told Jordan to be careful, he actually had a lot of confidence in Jordan.

With Jordan's current abilities, ordinary people definitely couldn't deal with him.

Even if he encountered elite bodyguards of the Hamiltons in Nevada this time, he could take it as a trial. Even if he couldn't win, he definitely wouldn't lose badly. He at least had the ability to escape safely.

This trip might be a good training opportunity for Jordan.

After hanging up, Lucas immediately received a call from Damon.