

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1328 -

1328 Death Threat

“Cheyenne! No!”

Lucas rushed over as quickly as he could and charged into the mansion, only to be greeted with the sight of Cheyenne being pinned to the floor, with her jaw clenched tightly as bright red blood flowed out of her mouth!

At this moment, Lucas’s heart seemed to stop beating as he let out a heart-piercing roar.

Cheyenne, who was stopped from biting her tongue and was in despair, immediately froze when she heard Lucas’s voice.

She opened her eyes and saw Lucas getting out of his speeding black Jaguar and rushing toward her. All of a sudden, she was so excited that her eyes filled with warm tears, and she couldn’t see Lucas’s face clearly.

She knew that her husband had rushed over to save her at her most critical and desperate moment!

The moment Norman saw Lucas, his pupils constricted, and his face was full of disbelief. “H-how did you find this place? How could you come here so quickly? It’s impossible!”

He was in complete disbelief!

The place that he had found was extremely well-hidden, and there were no surveillance cameras around either. How did Lucas manage to find it?

Even if he had done a carpet search of the city, he shouldn’t have found it so soon!

Norman had expected Lucas to take at least an hour to reach this place at the quickest. During this time, he would have already violated Cheyenne. And by the time Lucas arrived, he would have only seen the violated Cheyenne. This would have been how he vented his anger!

But unexpectedly, before he had time to do anything, Lucas had arrived minutes after Cheyenne fell into his hands.

How... how did he do it?

“Honey...” Cheyenne stared at Lucas and burst into tears uncontrollably.

She had already prepared to kill herself to avoid being violated. But suddenly seeing Lucas coming to save her, she could no longer contain her emotions.

If she wasn't under the control of Norman's two bodyguards now, she would have jumped into Lucas's and burst into tears.

When Lucas saw that Cheyenne could still speak and that things hadn't reached their worst, his violently beating heart calmed down a little.

The moment he saw Cheyenne bleeding from the mouth, he had thought he was a step too late and that he had failed to save the love of his life.

Suppressing his agitation and anger, Lucas said as gently as possible, "Cheyenne, it's alright. With me here, no one can hurt you anymore!"

Then he looked deeply at Norman and said, "Norman Holmes, if you let go of my wife right now, I can still spare your life. Or else I'll make you die miserably!"

He really didn't expect Norman to be the person who abducted Cheyenne.

A trace of aggression suddenly erupted from Lucas's body.

At this moment, Lucas's murderous aura was so terrifying that it was almost impossible to face him directly.

Even the two experts of the Hamiltons standing behind Norman could sense the hair-raising aura at this moment.

Although the two of them had long known that their target this time was extremely powerful and difficult to deal with, they only realized how terrifyingly powerful Lucas really was after meeting him.

This was simply... on par with the top powerhouse of the Hamiltons!

Under Lucas's threat, Norman shuddered involuntarily, his legs went limp almost immediately, and he didn't dare to look Lucas in the eye.

But he immediately recalled what Lucas had done to him and the Holmes, as well as his miserable experience earlier. Thinking that Lucas's wife was still in his hands, he regained his confidence and didn't drop to his knees.

"Lucas Gray, don't forget that your wife is still in my hands. How dare you speak to me like that?" Norman grabbed Cheyenne's hair and pulled her up. He placed her in front of himself, held his pistol against her temple, and stared at Lucas threateningly.

Cheyenne was being pulled violently, but she didn't have the strength to resist Norman at all.

Feeling the cold, hard barrel of the pistol on her temple and thinking that this pistol had just killed Dawn, Cheyenne was overwhelmed with fear and trembled incessantly.

She tried her best to contain her emotions and stop herself from screaming and crying.

Seeing his beloved woman being treated like this, Lucas felt immense heartache. At the same time, he was brimming with endless anger and wished he could strangle Norman to death immediately.

But Cheyenne was still in his hands and being held at gunpoint. Lucas didn't dare to act rashly, for fear that Norman would pull the trigger and kill Cheyenne.

Lucas clenched his fists tightly, trying his best to remain calm. "Norman Holmes, the feud between us hasn't reached the point of no return yet. Let go of my wife, and I'll let you and your family off. I won't hold it against you!"

Hearing this, Norman suddenly cocked his head backward and guffawed maniacally. "Hahahaha! Lucas Gray, do you take me for a child? Do you think I'd be deceived by your tricks? If I really let this woman off, I'm afraid I'll be the first to die. You'll let me off? Do you think I'd believe you?"

"I'm telling you, since I dared to lay a hand on your woman, I'm already ready to die. Do you think you can still threaten me? Even if I die, I will kill your woman and drag her down with me. I'll make sure you live in misery and pain for the rest of your life!"

Norman yelled crazily and even pressed the barrel hard against Cheyenne's temple, forming a round, red depression on her fair and tender skin.

Lucas's heart skipped a beat, fearing that Norman would kill Cheyenne out of agitation.

Lucas's palms were already bleeding because of how hard he was clenching his fists, but he had to try his best to maintain his calm. "Norman Holmes, what do you need me to do before you let my wife go? I should be the person you hate, right?"

"Hahaha! Of course the person I hate the most is you! If it wasn't because of you, how could I have possibly ended up like this? How could the Holmes have ended up in this plight? How could the others have betrayed me? It is all your fault, you bastard!"

With bloodshot eyes, Norman hollered lividly, "Lucas Gray, I want you to get down on your knees like a dog and prostrate before me to seek my forgiveness. I want you to beg me to spare your wife!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1329 -

1329 Saving His Wife

“Come on, get down on your knees and beg me!” Norman yelled maniacally.

Tears streamed down Cheyenne’s eyes faster and faster. She knew that Norman only dared to force Lucas to kneel because he had abducted her.

“Honey, don’t kneel! Don’t beg him! Even if you kneel and beg him, he won’t let me off!

“Honey, don’t bother about me. Just leave quickly! Protect yourself and Amelia well. Otherwise, even if I die, I won’t be able to rest in peace!”

Cheyenne shouted desperately as large drops of tears rolled down her cheeks.

She knew that she had become Lucas’s Achilles’ heel and was being used to threaten him. How could she watch Lucas being threatened and insulted?

She thought it would be better for her to die. At least Lucas could still live well, and Amelia would have her father to take care of her.

“Shut up, bitch!” Norman flew into a rage and strangled Cheyenne to make her shut up.

Lucas’s eyes were about to burst, and he wished he could charge over to rip Norman into shreds.

Vroommm!

Vroommm!

Vroommm!

At this moment, the roar of engines came from outside the mansion. Through the hole that Lucas had made in the gates with his car and the numerous windows in the foyer, the people inside the mansion could see a massive convoy streaming in endlessly and stopping outside.

Soon, the number of cars exceeded a hundred, and they still didn’t stop.

Four or five burly men immediately jumped out of each car and surrounded the mansion with weapons in their hands, forming a tight encirclement.

Soon, there were more than a thousand people surrounding the area. Then 2,000 people...

Norman’s eyes were wide open, and he was trembling incessantly.

Of course, he hadn't arranged for so many people to come here. So the only possibility was that Lucas had gathered all these people!

This wasn't all. In addition to the hundreds of cars surrounding the mansion, there were also the sounds of propellers rotating. There were several helicopters flying overhead, with numerous people looking down and watching closely.

At this point, Norman finally realized how powerful Lucas was!

He originally thought that as long as he could abduct Cheyenne, he would be able to control Lucas and have him be at his mercy.

But Lucas had gathered a few thousand people within such a short time and had them completely surround the mansion. There were helicopters flying above, leaving them with no means to retreat.

What made Norman even more horrified and uneasy was that since Lucas could deploy so many helicopters at once, would there be any snipers hidden on these helicopters?

If there were really snipers hidden in them, couldn't they blow his head up in an instant?

Thinking of this, Norman felt extremely agonized, as if his heart was rolling around in hot oil.

He had thought that he could retreat unscathed without leaving any traces under the escort of the two Hamilton experts after killing Lucas.

But under the siege of a few thousand people, there was no way he could get out alive, even if he really killed Lucas!

The two bodyguards standing behind Norman had grim expressions on their faces. Looking at the people outside the mansion, they felt that the situation was terrible.

Their plan had been to help Norman kill Lucas, then kill Norman, get rid of all the traces, and report back to Jensen at the Hamiltons'.

But now, no matter how skilled at martial arts they were, there was no way they could leave under the siege of so many people.

In fact, they probably couldn't even achieve the goal of killing Lucas either.

Norman knew that he was doomed this time and unlikely to leave this place alive.

Thus, he was now ready to go all out. He rubbed his gun hard against Cheyenne's head, reminding the crowd that he had an important hostage at gunpoint. "All of you, get lost! I'll immediately blow her head up if anyone dares to move closer!"

“Lucas Gray, do you hear me? Tell everyone to move far away! Otherwise, I’ll kill her right now!”

Norman was holding Cheyenne hostage while yelling hysterically and dragging her farther into the mansion.

He was now in the foyer, and the numerous glass windows provided very little cover, so he felt that it was too unsafe, despite having Cheyenne as his hostage and shield. He wanted to retreat farther into the mansion. With more cover and fewer blind spots, he would feel much safer.

But before Norman could execute his plan and move deep into the mansion, a loud gunshot resounded, and a bullet penetrated the middle of Norman’s forehead, causing a bloody hole to appear.

Before Norman could even let out a sound, his arm holding the gun and his body fell limp, collapsing to the floor.

Cheyenne staggered away. As soon as she turned around, she saw Norman’s indignant face. She screamed in fright and fell to the floor. “Aahhhh!”

“Quickly!”

Seeing the situation going awry, the Hamilton experts who had been following behind Norman yelled and rushed toward Cheyenne to control her again.

Their mission was to find a way to kill Lucas, and Cheyenne was the best hostage and entry point. As long as she was in their hands, Lucas would be wary and full of scruples.

Now that Norman had been killed, Cheyenne was the deciding factor as to whether they could complete their mission and kill Lucas. They had to get their hands on her!

“Get lost!” The moment Lucas heard the gunshot, he was already charging toward Cheyenne as quickly as he could, leaving afterimages.

When Cheyenne fell to the floor in shock, Lucas reached out and held her in his arms.

However, the two experts were not to be underestimated. They immediately reacted and swung their fists at Cheyenne.

Bang!

Bang!

Two muffled bangs filled the air.

All of this happened in an instant. Time was tight, and Lucas could only try his best to protect Cheyenne in his arms since he couldn't take her away now. He turned around and used his back to block the two fierce punches from the Hamilton experts.

These two experts were not ordinary people. The immense power contained in their punches was out to crush Lucas's internal organs.

Lucas swallowed the blood gushing out from his throat and took advantage of the force of the impact to run forward more than ten meters with Cheyenne in his arms. Only then was he able to defuse the incomparable destructive force of the punches.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1330 -

1330 Duel Between Experts

"Lucas!" Jordan yelled worriedly. He immediately went forward to stop the two experts of the Hamiltons and fought them.

All three of them were top experts, and their fight was incredibly intense. Their moves were precise and quick, shocking the people of the families gathered outside.

But Jordan immediately sensed something was wrong after exchanging a few blows with the two experts. He asked sternly, "Who are you two? You're definitely not experts of the Holmes! Who sent you here?"

Jordan was now extremely powerful and skilled. When he fought with Hades, Kenzo, and other top experts of the Peerless Martial Association, Jordan had broken through his bottleneck and became much stronger than before.

But now, he actually felt that these two experts were not any weaker than him. In a one-on-one battle, he might really be no match for either of them, let alone against two. He felt even more pressure.

These two experts were the toughest opponents Jordan had faced since he left Calico.

Among the people here, only Lucas could defeat the two of them!

Jordan had a grim expression, and his opponents didn't dare to underestimate him either.

"Let's kill him first!"

The two of them exchanged glances and unanimously used their strongest move against Jordan, attacking from the left, right, up, and down, clamping him in the middle. He was in an extremely dangerous situation.

At this moment, the helmsmen outside hurried in.

In particular, Cheyenne's biological mother, Florence, was extremely anxious. She immediately ran to Lucas and asked, "How is Cheyenne? Is she hurt?"

Lucas handed Cheyenne over to Florence and said in a deep voice, "The matter isn't over yet. I'll hand Cheyenne over to you. You must make sure she's safe!"

Florence held Cheyenne quickly, knowing that now wasn't the time to talk. "Okay, I'll definitely take good care of her. Rest assured!"

Michael walked over with some people and assured, "Don't worry. With so many of us here, Cheyenne will definitely be safe!"

Lucas glanced at them, nodded, and then turned around to walk toward where the fight was taking place.

At this moment, Jordan had already taken several hits under the joint offensive of the two.

"Jordan, stand back. I'll do it!" Lucas shouted with intense murderous intent in his eyes.

Hearing this, Jordan blocked one of their attacks and then took the opportunity to dodge and jump back, withdrawing from the battle.

He really wasn't a match for them.

The three of them had only exchanged blows for merely ten seconds, but Jordan had already suffered several blows. If he wasn't skilled himself and narrowly evaded multiple attacks to his vital spots, he probably wouldn't be standing here anymore.

But even then, Jordan had sustained numerous internal injuries, leaving him with excruciating pain in his chest and blood surging in his throat.

"Lucas, they shouldn't work for the Holmes. We have to find out where they're from!" Jordan reminded with gritted teeth.

Seeing the murderous intent in Lucas's eyes, Jordan was really worried that Lucas would kill them in a fit of rage. In that case, it would be difficult to find out where they were from.

The two top experts were definitely not people that second-tier families like the Holmes could train.

If the Holmes really had such experts, they would have long become one of the eight top families of DC and wouldn't have been forced into such a terrible plight by Lucas.

In other words, the person who abducted Cheyenne was definitely not only Norman. There was definitely someone else behind him!

Lucas nodded slightly. Anyone who dared to harm his family would have to pay an extremely painful price!

The Hamilton experts also felt the intense murderous intent coming from Lucas, and they immediately became much more scrupulous. Soon, the three of them were embroiled in a scuffle, with Lucas facing two of them alone.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

All of a sudden, the sounds of a fight resounded, and the three of them were moving so fast that it was almost impossible to see how the battle was going.

Seeing Jordan withdrawing from the battle to let Lucas fight against the two experts alone, Florence became anxious. "Hey, Jordan, why did you come out on your own? Are you going to let Lucas fight those two people alone?"

In her opinion, Lucas was at a huge disadvantage fighting against two people alone, and two against two would make it a fair fight. So she was puzzled as to why Jordan retreated from the battle at this critical moment.

Michael was just as worried.

Watching the three people fighting, Michael knew that these two were definitely experts among experts and extremely tough opponents. It would be difficult to find such powerful experts even among the eight top families of DC.

He was skeptical about Lucas dealing with these two experts alone.

"Jordan, right? Hurry up and help Lucas! Those two are top experts!" Michael said worriedly.

With a bitter smile, Jordan clutched his aching chest and said, "Don't worry. Lucas's martial arts skills are unrivaled, and those two are no match for him!"

"And... I do want to help him, but I'm severely injured now. Even if I join the fight, I'll only end up being a burden and get in his way."

Hearing this, the several helmsmen were instantly stunned.

They had seen how skilled Jordan was at martial arts earlier, and they knew he was an extremely powerful expert. Even the top powerhouses of their family might be no match for Jordan.

But now, Jordan had only fought with the two of them for a few seconds, yet he was already severely injured.

In that case, how powerful were these two experts?

Would Lucas really be able to deal with such powerful enemies on his own?

Florence, Michael, and a few other helmsmen couldn't help looking worried.

"Why don't we get snipers to help Lucas deal with those two?" Florence suggested after some thought.

Staring closely at the situation, Michael shook his head. "No, they're fighting too closely. It's too difficult to distinguish between them, and the snipers won't be able to lock onto the targets. They might accidentally hurt Lucas!"

Florence asked anxiously, "What should we do then? We can't just keep watching them fight like this. Lucas is my son-in-law and your son. Can you bear to see him being in such danger?"

"An expert like Jordan was severely injured by the experts. What if Lucas gets hurt too?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1331 -

1331 Unable to Die

Florence still didn't know that Lucas wasn't Michael's biological son. Only Lucas, Michael, and Jace knew about this. She still thought that Lucas was Michael's illegitimate son.

Michael sighed, looking just as worried as Florence. He said softly, "Like you said, he's my son. Of course I'm worried. But you can see what's going on. No one can interfere in a fight between experts like them!"

"Regardless of sending our people to help or using snipers, it'll only backfire. Now, we can only bank on Lucas's abilities and wait for an opportunity!"

Florence was about to say something, but she suddenly heard an exclamation from the side. "Look! Mr. Gray is about to win!"

Florence was startled and quickly looked over. The three of them had already separated, and there was only one person standing. The other two were flying through the air before crashing hard on the floor.

Of course, the person standing was Lucas.

The other two experts were struggling on the floor, but they couldn't get up even after a long time. Instead, they collapsed to the floor and vomited a large mouthful of blood.

Victory had been decided!

Everyone was shocked!

Florence, Michael, and the others stared wide-eyed at the scene before them.

Although they had long known how extraordinary Lucas was, they didn't know exactly how powerful he was. Only now, when they saw the two top experts who were far stronger than those of the eight top families lying on the floor, did they barely sense how strong Lucas really was.

Some helmsmen close to Lucas heaved a sigh of relief and immediately felt a sense of pride and honor.

They were extremely proud of Lucas's formidable strength.

Tyson, the helmsman of the Smiths, looked at Lucas with even more awe as his heart tensed up slightly.

Back then, he had been rather indignant and unwilling to submit to Lucas because the Smiths were one of the eight top families of DC. However, he had had no choice but to do so because he needed Lucas's help to defeat his cousin and secure the position of helmsman. Thus, he had agreed to pledge allegiance to Lucas.

Tyson wasn't very loyal to Lucas and had been trying to find a suitable opportunity to break free from Lucas's control.

But after witnessing Lucas's terrifying strength, Tyson finally knew how ridiculous his thoughts had been.

If he really dared to betray Lucas, Lucas alone would be able to kill all the Smiths!

At the thought of this, Tyson no longer dared to harbor any other thoughts.

Florence's jaw dropped, and she was stunned for a long time before muttering, "Lucas already... won?"

Although she knew that Lucas was very powerful, she never thought that he could win so decisively against two top powerhouses within such a short time.

Michael was just as shocked. He had never seen Lucas fight before. But when he thought about the fact that Lucas had been the captain of the Falcon Regiment in Calico, he felt much less shocked.

After all, the captain of the Falcon regiment was not a position that anyone could attain!

Looking at the crowd's expressions, Jordan smiled helplessly. "See? I told you Lucas would definitely win. You really didn't have to worry."

There probably wasn't anyone in this world who could defeat Lucas.

Lucas walked toward the two powerhouses on the floor while exuding immense pressure. They felt as though a mountain was pressing down on them.

The two Hamilton experts were absolutely horrified, and their bodies trembled uncontrollably.

They were experts that the Hamiltons had secretly trained hard since they were young, putting them through intense martial arts training for years. They had always been protecting the Hamiltons in secret and had never shown up in public.

Their martial arts skills were almost on par with the top expert of the Hamiltons.

But they had suffered a tragic defeat after joining forces to fight against a young man in his twenties!

Seeing how mighty Lucas was, they couldn't help feeling a strong sense of defeat and despair.

In this world, was there really such an amazing genius who could easily destroy experts who had trained hard for decades?

Compared to Lucas, they seemed to have lived the past few decades in vain!

Standing in front of the two of them and looking down at them, Lucas questioned, "Who sent you? Speak up!"

The terrifying sense of oppression caused the two experts to be almost unable to get up.

"Go to hell!" The two powerhouses clenched their fists tightly and charged toward Lucas with all their might.

Bang!

Bang!

Their efforts were naturally futile.

Even when they were at their peak, they were no match for Lucas. Now that they were severely injured, how could they do anything to him?

Lucas moved just one leg and sent them flying several meters away with two hard and swift kicks.

If he hadn't restrained his strength, wanting to keep them alive to question them, they would have died long ago.

"Let me ask you again. Who sent you?" Lucas asked again, the oppression in his eyes intensifying.

The two powerhouses were covered in cold sweat and were struggling to get up, only to find that several of their ribs were broken and that they couldn't get up at all.

They laughed miserably without answering Lucas's question.

At the same time, they moved their jaws slightly, seemingly about to bite something.

Oh no!

They had something hidden in their mouths!

Lucas immediately recalled the suicide warriors the Hamiltons had sent to kill him. They also had hidden poisonous capsules in their mouth that they would bite to end their lives almost instantly once they were captured. This would prevent them from being tortured and leaking who sent them.

As soon as Lucas thought of this, he quickly reached out to grab their jaws, his speed as quick as lightning, and dislocated their jaws.

This way, there was no way they could close their mouths to bite the poisonous capsules.

There was horror and shock in the eyes of the two powerhouses. They never expected Lucas to see through their intentions and react so quickly to stop them that they couldn't even bite the poisonous capsules!

They wanted to resist, but Lucas stepped on their chests.

With ice-cold killing intent surging in his eyes, he suddenly said, "Even if you don't tell me, I know that the people behind you are the Hamiltons, right?"