

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1360 -

1360 This Is Poison

Hearing that Jensen finally understood what he should do, Lucas waved his hand in satisfaction and got the two burly men and Brett to stay.

Lucas sneered. "Jensen, don't blame me. I learned all these methods from you. Remember, your son's life is now in my hands, as well as in your own hands. If you're sensible and do what you've promised me, I don't mind keeping you and your son alive for the time being. If you dare to play any tricks and disobey me, today will be the death anniversary of you and your son!"

Jensen no longer had any intention of resisting. His and his precious son's lives were firmly in Lucas's hands. How could he dare to play any tricks in front of him?

"Don't worry. I will definitely do a good job for you! I'll do whatever you tell me to do. I will definitely satisfy you!" Jensen said through gritted teeth. It wasn't easy for him to say such a humiliating thing.

Lucas connected Jensen's left arm joint and threw his phone to him. Then he stood beside Jensen with his hands behind his back and stared coldly at his actions.

Jensen moved his sore arm. He didn't even have the time to lament that his arm wouldn't have the same strength as before, even though his arm joint was reconnected. He immediately dialed a number.

"Immediately inform the helmsmen of the Piers, Williams, and Steeles to wait for me at the Capital International Hotel. We're holding a celebration party tonight!" Jensen tried his best to keep his voice steady as he instructed the person on the other end.

The subordinate on the other end immediately agreed.

After hanging up, Jensen growled at Lucas in a depressed and indignant manner. "Lucas Gray, I've already done everything you said. Can you let us go now?"

"Let you go? Of course."

Jensen originally thought that Lucas would go back on his word, but he never expected him to agree so readily.

But before Jensen could look happy, a large hand suddenly grabbed his jaw. Then Lucas bent down and stuffed a dark green pill into Jensen's mouth.

An extremely bitter and strange taste immediately spread in his mouth and throat.

"Pfft! Cough, cough! Ugh... You... What is this? What did you feed me?"

Jensen desperately tried to spit out the pill in his mouth that he instinctively knew wasn't something good. But the pill was abnormally strange. It almost immediately melted in his mouth and flowed into his throat. No matter how much he vomited, he couldn't spit it out at all.

Lucas looked down at Jensen and explained kindly, "I just fed you some poison. In three months, if you don't take the antidote, your intestines will rot, and you will bleed from all your orifices!"

"Don't think that I'm telling you a story or bluffing you. If you don't believe me, you can give it a try.

"By the way, this poison can't be detected before it acts up. Even if you find the best doctors, they definitely won't be able to find anything wrong. Once the three-month period is up, the poison will act within an hour. The doctors won't be able to save you.

"Therefore, your only chance of survival is to ask me for the antidote before the three-month deadline arrives. It can extend your life for another three months. Of course, it's up to you to believe it or not. If you die from the poison, it's none of my business!"

After Jensen heard what Lucas said, his face turned extremely pale. "You... you want to use poison to control me and make me obey you!"

Three months later, before the poison acted up, he had to come to Lucas to get the antidote to prolong his life. Didn't this mean that he had to obey Lucas and make him happy before he could obtain the antidote?

Once he went against Lucas's wishes and made him unhappy, Lucas wouldn't give him the antidote, and he would immediately die from the poison!

To be honest, this poison and antidote sounded like a plot from a martial arts novel. It was so unreal, but Jensen didn't dare not to believe it!

First, it was because Jensen had been born into the Hamilton family, a royal family branch. Such a powerful family that had been passed down for hundreds of years also hid many secrets. As far as he knew, there were people in the Hamilton family who were good at making poisons and detoxification. Therefore, Lucas's pill might not be a trick to deceive him.

Second, this was a matter that concerned his life. He would rather believe it than not believe it. Jensen simply didn't dare not to believe it.

Lucas didn't answer Jensen's question. Instead, he said coldly, "Alright, I think you know what you should do in the future. Now, you can scram. Just remember the three-month deadline!"

Then Lucas reconnected Jensen's remaining joints with a few clicks and waved him away.

As for Brett, he received the same treatment. After Lucas forcefully stuffed a dark green pill into his mouth, he released him.

Jensen's expression was extremely gloomy as he stared at Lucas, wishing he could kill him.

But now, his right arm had been crippled by Lucas. Moreover, he had taken poison, so he didn't dare to do anything to Lucas.

Not only did he not dare to do anything, but he didn't even dare to say anything harsh to Lucas, afraid that he would really anger him!

This feeling was so aggrieving that it almost drove Jensen crazy.

"Alright, let's go!" Jensen took a few deep breaths before finally gritting his teeth and limping out with the help of his son, Brett, feeling extremely disgruntled.

After the two of them left, the others in the conference room looked at each other but didn't dare to speak.

The scene of Lucas feeding Jensen poison left everyone shocked and at a loss.

Did Lucas really have that kind of poison in his hands? Or was he... bluffing to scare Jensen?

For a moment, their expressions became very strange.

In the end, it was Pete who couldn't hold back his curiosity. He carefully glanced at Lucas a few times before asking hesitantly, "Um... Mr. Gray, is the medicine you fed Jensen Hamilton really a poison that will take effect in three months?"

Lucas was expressionless as he glanced at Pete Howard and said coldly, "What do you think?"

Pete's heart skipped a beat, and he subconsciously shuddered. He didn't dare to ask anymore.

The others also lowered their heads, not daring to ask Lucas about the poison.

Lucas didn't say anything. He neither admitted that the poison was real, nor did he deny that it was fake.

But regardless of whether the pill was really a poison with that kind of effect, they didn't dare to speak about this topic anymore, nor did they dare to tell anyone about it.

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1361 Dividing the Spoils

As for Jensen and Brett, whom Lucas had poisoned, they were even more afraid to speak out about it.

Perhaps after Jensen returned to the Hamiltons', he would secretly order someone to check his physical condition. He might even find a poison expert in private. But he would definitely not dare to publicize this matter or tell anyone important in the Hamilton family.

The reason was naturally very simple. If the poison was fake, Jensen would definitely be mocked by the Hamiltons. They would think that he was too stupid for being fooled by Lucas, that he wouldn't be able to take on any major responsibilities, and that he wasn't suitable to become the next helmsman of the Hamiltons.

And if the poison was real, it meant that Brett was under Lucas's control. How could someone whom an outsider controlled continue to hold power in the Hamilton family?

In addition, Jensen probably wouldn't even take the initiative to mention to the Hamiltons what had happened to him today, that his right arm had been crippled.

He still wanted to live, and he still had his ambitions.

Half an hour later, there were more than ten luxury cars parked at the entrance of the Capital International Hotel. They were all world-class luxury cars that were rarely seen.

The entire Capital International Hotel had been booked. All irrelevant people had been cleared out, and all unrelated people were forbidden from entering.

This was a celebration party organized by Jensen Hamilton. Apart from the few helmsmen who had finally managed to build a relationship with the Hamiltons and were qualified to participate, the unrelated people naturally had to be cleared out so as not to be an eyesore to Jensen.

In the most luxurious panoramic banquet hall on the top floor of the Capital International Hotel, there were already a few people sitting here. They greeted each other with smiles on their faces.

These people were Derek, the helmsman of the Piers; Rayson, the helmsman of the Williams; and Greg, the helmsman of the Steeles.

"Hello, everyone. It looks like we've gained a lot today!" Derek said with a smile. He seemed to be in a very good mood.

Rayson laughed happily. "Haha, everyone is the same today. Not only did we ruthlessly suppress those three families, but we also snatched their homes. It's simply too satisfying!"

To be honest, Rayson had been very aggrieved recently.

He was originally the high and mighty helmsman of the Williams, but ever since he met that fiend Lucas, he had been having bad luck. Every time he saw Lucas, he would have to kneel down and apologize to him in humiliation. Furthermore, he had lost the elites he had painstakingly trained time and time again. Later, he was like a mouse seeing a cat whenever he encountered Lucas and couldn't wait to escape.

And this time, after the Hamiltons looked for Rayson and asked him to join forces to deal with the people on Lucas's side, Rayson found his courage again and dared to challenge Lucas again.

Of course, the results of this confrontation with Lucas were very bountiful. It also swept away the depression that Rayson had accumulated during this period of time, and he was overjoyed.

Greg stroked his white beard and smiled triumphantly. "Speaking of which, our families have achieved a lot today. This is the credit of everyone working together! When Mr. Jensen comes later, I believe the situation in DC will be rewritten!"

"From now on, those three families will be removed from the eight top families of DC!"

The three of them spoke happily.

In today's operation to deal with Lucas and his group, the Piers, Williams, and Steeles had joined forces. After seizing the manors of the Howards, Huttons, and Smiths, who were also among the eight top families of DC, they had already divided up the benefits according to the profit distribution plan that they had agreed on before taking action.

Among them, the Williams took over everything from the Howards, the Piers took over everything from the Smiths, and the Steeles took over everything from the Huttons.

The three helmsmen were very satisfied with this outcome.

As for the other families who had pledged allegiance to Lucas, such as the Parkers, the Hales, and the Coles, the three top families didn't think much of them. They just gave

them to the second-rate and third-rate families who followed them and let them plunder them themselves.

Although they hadn't received the news of the destruction of those families before coming to the celebration party, it would only be a matter of time. Within today, the families related to Lucas would all be removed from DC!

"Hahaha, speaking of which, Lucas Gray is just a twenty-something-year-old boy. He relied on his martial arts skills to run amok in DC and thought that he was very powerful. But in the end, he met Mr. Jensen. Isn't he still finished?" Derek said with a smile, a gloating look flashing in his eyes.

He had long disliked Lucas. Back then, he had brought a group of experts from the Piers, as well as his father and son, and joined forces with Rayson and the Williams to cause trouble with the Howards, whose former helmsman had just died. He wanted to force Florence, who had just become the head of the Howards, to marry into the Piers and become his second wife. At the same time, he would have also taken over the Howard family. But in the end, Lucas had ruined everything.

Now that Derek had led his people to defeat the families on good terms with Lucas, the sense of accomplishment in his heart made him feel exceptionally satisfied.

Greg felt the same. He gloated, "Indeed, Lucas Gray is nothing. The moment he came to DC, he killed my grandson, Godfrey, and trampled on the Steeles' dignity. This time, we've eradicated all the families he relies on. Let's see how arrogant he can be now!"

Rayson smiled. "That's right! Speaking of which, it's all thanks to Mr. Jensen that we obtained the chance to eliminate Lucas and his group and completely overthrow him! Mr. Jensen is our lucky star. In the future, with him taking care of us, our three families will definitely achieve better development!"

The three chatted and laughed for a while, flattering each other and looking forward to the future development of their families. Time passed very quickly.

Derek unintentionally looked at the time and said in surprise, "Ah! We've been here for almost an hour. Why isn't Mr. Jensen here yet?"

The three of them looked at each other with obvious doubt in their eyes.

Jensen had ordered today's celebration party and had told them to rush to the Capital International Hotel immediately.

Unexpectedly, they had been waiting here for so long, but Jensen still hadn't appeared.

Rayson coughed and said with a smile, "Well, Mr. Jensen is busy. He might not be able to come here so quickly. Let's just wait here."

Although Rayson said this, for some reason, he felt an unusually familiar ominous premonition that made his heart race.