

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1171 -

1171 The Helmsman of the Waltons

Albert nodded solemnly. "I have to go. Since this matter concerns the lives of the Waltons, I must treat it seriously!"

Clinton said with surprise, "Concerns the lives of the Waltons? Is it that serious?"

"What do you know?" Albert chided. "Anyway, don't belittle that young man. Take Nick and come with me to the restaurant immediately. We'll go apologize to him!"

"What?! He killed my son, your grandson Jacky, and you want to apologize to him? Why?!" Clinton immediately screamed, finding it unacceptable.

Albert snorted coldly. "Idiot! If you're not willing to do it, we'll have to watch the Waltons be destroyed!"

Seeing that his father had lost his temper, Clinton didn't dare to say anything else. He could only agree reluctantly, "Yes, I understand."

After Clinton left, Albert sighed and picked up his phone to make a call. "The Waltons are in trouble now. We need your help."

On the other end, a harsh and authoritative voice said, "Give me the place and time!"

Albert looked at his watch. Lucas had only given them an hour. Deducting the time Clinton took to get home, there was about half an hour left.

"We'll meet at the Hampton Restaurant in DC in half an hour," Albert said over the phone.

"Got it." The other party's answer was extremely simple, and he immediately hung up.

Hearing the other party agree, Albert heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as this big shot helped, the Waltons' crisis might be resolved easily.

...

In the VVIP room on the top floor of the Hampton Restaurant...

Leaning against the seat, Jordan looked at Lucas and asked with a smile, "Lucas, it seems like you're finally planning to take over all those top families in DC. You're amazing!!"

He gave Lucas a thumbs up, his face full of respect and admiration.

Lucas laughed. "What do I need those families for? Generally, if they don't provoke me, I can't be bothered to care about them."

Jordan said, "Lucas, you're being too humble! As far as I know, the helmsmen of several of the eight families in DC, like your mother-in-law, the head of the Howards, are very respectful to you. I heard that Ms. Howard has said publicly that she plans to hand over the family to Cheyenne.

"And the Huttons, they're completely on your side now, and even Jace doesn't dare to go against you anymore.

"The Smiths have pledged allegiance to you and listen to all your orders.

"Also, the Williams and the Piers don't dare to offend you easily.

"If you add everything up, more than half of the eight top families in DC are already on your side, or at least they don't dare to offend you.

"If the Parkers replace the Waltons, your power will be even greater. Isn't it impressive to have most of the top forces in DC on your side?"

Lucas glanced at the excited Jordan. "Are you that free now? If you think you have nothing to do, I can arrange a few more tasks for you."

"No, don't!" Jordan hurriedly begged for mercy, "I'm just thinking aloud. Lucas, don't send me somewhere faraway!"

At the side, Kenneth and Ray listened quietly to their conversation.

But after they heard what Jordan said, their expressions changed slightly. They were extremely shocked.

Kenneth and his father didn't expect Lucas to have accomplished such great achievements even though he had only been in DC for about two months. He had already subdued so many of the eight top families of DC, whom many people didn't dare to offend.

If news about this got out, the entire upper-class circle of DC would be in an uproar.

Over the years, no one had ever been able to gather so many of the eight top families. Lucas was the only one!

This made the Parker father and son, who were about to face the Waltons, feel fortunate.

Lucas had the backing of three of the eight top families, and another two didn't dare to offend or disobey him. In that case, what could the Waltons do?

At this moment, the two of them were full of confidence, and they were no longer worried about the Waltons' revenge.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door of the private room. The lobby manager stood outside and said nervously, "Mr. Parker, the Waltons are here!"

Ray immediately looked at Lucas. After getting a nod from him, he said, "Bring them here."

Soon, the lobby manager led a few people into the VVIP room.

There were three people.

They were Clinton; Nick, who was wheeled in on a wheelchair; and a white-haired old man.

The old man was standing in the middle of them. He was obviously Albert, the helmsman of the Waltons.

After entering the room, Albert glanced at everyone here and quickly locked his gaze on Lucas. "What an outstanding young man. You must be Mr. Lucas Gray."

Lucas smiled in response to Albert's respectful attitude and sharp observation. Then his smile faded as he said, "Mr. Walton, since you're here, you should know what happened. But I don't know if you're aware of the real cause of the matter.

"After all, when your son brought people here to settle scores with me, he didn't ask about the cause. All he said was that might makes right. All that matters is who is stronger. Mr. Walton, do you agree?"

When Albert heard this, his heart suddenly raced for some reason. He actually felt the aura of a superior from Lucas, which made him experience difficulty breathing.

This young man definitely wasn't ordinary!

What Lucas said made Albert feel an ominous premonition.

He glowered at his son and then smiled apologetically. "My son can be quite uncouth sometimes. Please don't mind him, Mr. Gray. Speaking of which, I really don't know what happened. Could you please explain it to me?"

Lucas looked at Albert and said, "I was here for a meal with some people today, but your grandson Jacky suddenly got fresh with a girl in our group. He even pulled her into

his room and tried to violate her. Your other grandson, Nick, then brought a group of people to take revenge and wanted to make all the girls stay behind to accompany them.

“Later, your son brought more than a hundred people here and wrecked the restaurant’s entrance. He even declared that he would make us die miserably. Tell me. Whose fault do you think it is?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1172 -

1172 Acquiring the Waltons

After Albert heard what Lucas said, his expression darkened.

He suddenly shouted angrily at his son and grandson, “You bastards, this is all your fault! Hurry up and kneel down to apologize to Mr. Gray!”

Nick was shocked. He jumped off his wheelchair and knelt on the floor distressingly. “I’m sorry... Mr. Gray. It’s all my fault. Please forgive me!”

His limbs had been broken, and he was now kneeling, so it was inevitable that he strained his wound. He was in so much pain that he broke out in cold sweat.

But at this moment, Nick couldn’t care less about the pain. If he couldn’t resolve the current trouble, he might die.

Clinton was very hesitant. He felt it was embarrassing to kneel and apologize to a young man who was about his son’s age.

“What are you waiting for? Kneel down!” Albert glared at Clinton and suddenly slapped his face.

Smack!

Burning pain erupted on Clinton’s face, but facing his father’s fury, he could only grit his teeth and kneel.

“It’s my fault for bringing people over to cause trouble before finding out the cause of the matter. I hope you forgive me, Mr. Gray!” Clinton said with difficulty through gritted teeth, his face flushed.

Lucas looked down at the two people kneeling in front of him. He chuckled with raised brows and then turned to look at Albert to ask, “Mr. Walton, how do you plan to resolve the matter today?”

Seeing Lucas barely reacting to his son and grandson kneeling and apologizing, he felt even more nervous.

He took out a bank card from his pocket and handed it to Lucas. "There's three hundred million dollars here. Please take it as compensation for offending you and wrecking the restaurant's entrance. What do you think, Mr. Gray?"

Kenneth was so startled that his heart pounded rapidly.

This was 300 million dollars!

Although the Parkers were now developing much better than before, it wasn't easy for them to get 300 million dollars in liquid funds all at once.

Lucas had previously agreed to let them off for 100 million dollars. But unfortunately, Clinton rejected it. He didn't expect Albert to offer 300 million dollars in compensation, which was 200 million dollars more than Lucas's price.

But Kenneth was merely shocked in his heart. He knew that the person negotiating today was Lucas, and it was up to Lucas to decide whether he would accept the Waltons' compensation.

Based on Lucas's plan, he probably wouldn't accept the compensation.

Sure enough, Lucas remained sitting in his seat and said indifferently, "Mr. Walton, do you want me to let the matter rest just with three hundred million dollars?"

Albert gritted his teeth and took out another bank card. "Here's another three hundred million dollars. Six hundred million dollars should be enough, right?"

Without even looking at the bank cards, Lucas sneered. "You want to buy the lives of your son and grandson with just six hundred million dollars? Mr. Walton, that's a little too cheap, isn't it?"

"How about this? I'll give you three hundred million dollars in exchange for the lives of you three. What do you think?"

Then Lucas narrowed his eyes and exuded a formidable aura.

Albert was stunned and almost fell to his knees under the pressure.

Clinton and Jacky, who were already kneeling, felt as if there was a massive mountain towering over them and pressing down against them. They lay flat against the floor with cold sweat trickling down their faces.

Albert was incredibly astonished. As soon as Lust lost his temper, the aura he exuded was too terrifying!

Even he, who had experienced countless battles, felt frightened.

Albert hurriedly said, "Mr. Gray, please calm down! I made a mistake just now. I'm willing to compensate with one billion dollars. Please let the Waltons off!"

Lucas sneered. "You want me to spare the Waltons? I'll give you three billion dollars to buy your entire family!"

Albert was stunned!

The Waltons' total assets were more than 30 billion dollars, but Lucas said that he wanted to buy the entire Walton family for 3 billion dollars. How was that acceptable?!

This amount wasn't enough to buy the Waltons' most profitable entertainment company.

This wasn't buying but daylight robbery!

Nick and Clinton, kneeling on the floor, were shocked.

How could they possibly accept the acquisition at such a low price?!

Even Kenneth and Ray, standing behind Lucas, couldn't help gasping.

Although they had long known that Lucas wanted to acquire the Waltons, the latter would definitely not agree to this price that was less than 10% of their net worth.

At this moment, Albert was infuriated. His face trembled a little, and he finally said with great difficulty, "Mr. Gray, I'm old now. Please don't joke with me like that. My heart can't take it..."

Lucas smiled indifferently. "I'm not joking with you. I think I've made it clear enough. If you want me to let the Waltons off, you have to sell your entire family to me for three billion, or else we can forget about it."

Albert's expression immediately stiffened.

Before he came here, he knew that Lucas would likely demand something unreasonable from him, but he didn't expect his motive to be to take over their entire family!

Clinton suddenly stood up and roared furiously, "Punk, don't go too far! You're being too much of a bully! You want to buy our entire family for just three billion dollars? Dream on!"

Nick looked extremely regretful. If he had known that Lucas was so formidable and difficult to deal with, he wouldn't have come to take revenge for his brother.

Otherwise, things wouldn't have escalated to this.

Now, Jacky was dead, and Albert was old. Yet he still had to stand here and bear the humiliation that a young man in his twenties was subjecting him to!

All of this could have been avoided!

Nick's feelings of regret made his eyes turn red.

"Mr. Gray, it's all my fault for what happened today! My younger brother, Jacky, was indeed the cause of everything, but he has already paid for his mistake with his life!

"If you're still upset, just kill me! Please, I beg you to let the Waltons off!"

Then Nick lowered his head and pressed it hard against the floor in a humble manner.

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1173 Supporter

"Nick, no!" Clinton yelled and immediately helped Nick up from the floor, feeling extremely heartbroken.

Nick and Jacky were his only sons. Just an hour ago, Jacky had died in front of him. If Nick died too, both of his sons would be dead, and the main Walton bloodline would end.

By then, even if the Waltons could preserve themselves, it would be pointless.

Clinton's eyes were bloodshot as he glared daggers at Lucas. "Dad, why should we continue to tolerate this? Let's just fight them to the death! Even if I die, I will drag these bastards to be buried with me!"

"Shut up!" Albert hollered to stop Clinton from speaking any further.

Despite his unwillingness, Clinton had no choice but to clench his jaw and keep his mouth shut.

Lucas sighed, thinking that they were making him seem like a villain.

But they failed to consider the fact that if it wasn't because Lucas was powerful enough, he would be the one in dire straits now. Besides, the Waltons had all acted high and mighty, thinking they were superior to everyone and could trample on anyone.

The Waltons were at fault first, and they had even committed mistake after mistake. It was now time for them to pay the price of their wrongdoings.

Albert's face turned pale, and he looked extremely haggard. Looking at Lucas, he said almost pleadingly, "Mr. Gray, can't you let us off? I can give you three billion dollars as compensation. I only hope you'll forgive us."

The sight of an elderly man in his seventies pleading in such a miserable manner and tone could easily evoke sympathy in others and make it difficult for them to compel him any further.

Unfortunately, Lucas wasn't a softhearted person.

Lucas remained unmoved. "Do you think I lack three billion dollars?"

His sentence was proof of his determination to take over the Waltons.

Albert gritted his teeth and said, "But the Waltons' net worth is over thirty billion dollars. It's impossible for us to let you acquire our assets for a mere three billion dollars!"

Lucas sneered. "That's under the premise that the Waltons are still safe and sound. If I destroy the Waltons now, let alone having a net worth of tens of billions, I can make you be in debt tens of billions that you will never be able to repay. Do you want to give it a try?"

When Albert heard this, despair finally appeared in his eyes.

He knew that Lucas was definitely not just trying to scare them.

Based on how Lucas could gather more than 2,000 fighters within 15 minutes, he could tell that Lucas was definitely not an ordinary person. He even guessed that he might be a descendant of a royal family.

If this was the case, it was definitely not empty talk for Lucas to say that he could easily destroy the Waltons and even leave them tens of billions of dollars in debt.

With a gloomy look on his face, Albert clenched his fists tightly in silence.

Jordan said in annoyance, "Old man, your family has offended Lucas greatly. According to Lucas's usual methods, he would have made your family vanish from DC immediately, and he wouldn't bother to waste his breath talking to you here at all! At least now, he's willing to give your family three billion dollars, which is enough for you and your family to live carefree lives for several generations!

"If you're still not satisfied and insist on bargaining here, you might not even have the three billion dollars! When the time comes, you'll cry tears of regret! So, you'd better think about it carefully!"

Standing behind Lucas, Kenneth and Ray were so shocked that they couldn't even utter a word.

The battle was no longer at a level where they could partake.

After hearing what Jordan said, Albert suddenly chuckled and asked with a smirk, "Are you so sure that you can destroy the Waltons?"

Lucas shook his head. "No, I want the Waltons whole. It'd be a shame to destroy you."

"Hmph, punk, you're really arrogant and delusional!"

Suddenly, the door was kicked open from outside, and a tall and burly middle-aged man walked in step by step.

This sentence was spoken by the middle-aged man who suddenly barged in.

The middle-aged man was exuding a menacing aura from head to toe. He obviously wasn't someone to be trifled with.

When Kenneth and Ray saw the middle-aged man, they were so frightened that they trembled before reflexively hiding behind Lucas.

Even Jordan narrowed his eyes slightly. He sensed a powerful aura from this middle-aged man. He was obviously a rare expert. He was almost on par with Hades from the Peerless Martial Association, whom Jordan had fought before!

A hint of vigilance appeared in Jordan's eyes, and he adopted a guarding posture beside Lucas.

Upon seeing the middle-aged man, Albert immediately said in joy, "Mr. Kenzo, you're finally here!"

Lucas was the only one still calm.

In fact, from the moment Albert and his group appeared, Lucas had already sensed a powerful aura approaching the room. But this person hadn't appeared until now.

The middle-aged man named Kenzo looked at Lucas, the only one present with a calm expression, and said, "Punk, you're quite audacious! The Peerless Martial Association supports the Waltons, but you want to snatch their assets away?"

It turned out that he was from the Peerless Martial Association.

Lucas had heard that the Peerless Martial Association's hierarchy had always been based on combat ability. So Lucas reckoned that he should rank higher than Dwayne

and Hades but was inferior to Damien Zander, the chief of the US headquarters of the Peerless Martial Association, who ranked third. He was a rare powerhouse.

Moreover, to Lucas's surprise, the Waltons turned out to be a family supported by the Peerless Martial Association.

The people present were no strangers to the Peerless Martial Association.

A trace of excited fighting intent immediately appeared in Jordan's eyes.

Jordan had fought both Hades and Dwayne. During the fights, he had even broken through his bottleneck and improved his martial arts skills.

Thus, after seeing this powerhouse who was stronger than Hades, Jordan was itching to fight.

If the opponent wanted to fight later, he had to ask Lucas for permission to fight first!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1174 -

1174 Giving Up Just Like That

On the other hand, Kenneth and Ray felt the opposite of Jordan.

Prior to this, they had already heard of the Peerless Martial Association. Back then, members of the California branch could basically dominate all of California. Later, there was the martial arts competition between California and Oregon.

But now, DC was where the Peerless Martial Association's US headquarters was located.

There were countless strong experts here, and this person, Kenzo, whom the Waltons had invited, was definitely a powerful figure within the association!

The Peerless Martial Association had just as much influence and authority in DC as the eight top families. In fact, even if the eight top families joined forces, they were no match for the Peerless Martial Association. Generally, few people had the courage to go against the Peerless Martial Association.

Kenneth and Ray never thought that the Waltons were backed by the terrifying Peerless Martial Association!

Like this, it would be impossible for them to replace the Waltons. Moreover, it might even cause great trouble for Lucas!

At the thought of it, Ray and Kenneth became flustered as grim expressions formed on their faces.

Just as they began to panic, Lucas said as calmly as ever, "It turns out the Waltons are backed by the Peerless Martial Association. No wonder you behave like tyrants!"

Kenzo immediately narrowed his eyes and stared at Lucas.

He initially thought that Lucas would be intimidated after hearing the name of the Peerless Martial Association and even kneel to beg for forgiveness. But he didn't expect Lucas to remain so calm and dauntless.

Those who could remain calm in the face of the Peerless Martial Association were either too ignorant to know how terrifying the association was or had a backing powerful enough that they didn't fear the association at all.

Even the eight top families of DC couldn't disregard the Peerless Martial Association like Lucas was doing. Only truly powerful figures or members of the royal family could.

Lucas was only in his twenties, and he didn't seem like a big shot of high status, so Kenzo wondered if he was a member of a certain royal family branch.

He glanced at Lucas, only to find that he couldn't sense the aura of a martial artist from him. It was as if the person sitting right in front of him was just an ordinary person.

But even an ordinary member of a royal family branch might not be able to maintain their composure in the face of his power... Unless he wasn't a helpless ordinary person but a powerful martial artist who was just as strong or even stronger than him!

But how was this possible?

The gaze in Kenzo's eyes became solemn.

The reason he could attain his current achievements and become the fourth-ranked powerhouse in this association of powerful experts was that he was extremely talented and had countless opportunities, not to forget that he had also worked hard for decades.

But Lucas was only in his twenties. Even if he had started practicing martial arts from a tender age, Kenzo didn't think that he could possibly be stronger than him.

Moreover, he felt that the young man next to Lucas was also extraordinary.

Unlike Lucas, who was composed and had a gaze that resembled a bottomless pit, Jordan didn't hide his aura.

Kenzo actually felt an extremely powerful aura coming from Jordan, almost enough to rival his!

Both young men were absolutely extraordinary!

Furthermore, the young man exuding a powerful aura was standing beside Lucas, clearly standing in the position of a bodyguard or subordinate.

Since the young man sitting in the chair had such a powerful expert as his bodyguard, he must have an even more extraordinary background!

In that case, he might really be unable to kill them as he had imagined. Otherwise, he might bring disaster upon himself.

Kenzo became cautious as he said, "Young man, on account of your young age, we'll forget about today's matter and the feud between you and the Waltons!"

His words were already a compromise.

After Albert heard what Kenzo said, his heart skipped a beat, and shock appeared in his eyes.

He didn't expect Kenzo, the fourth-ranked powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association, to take a step back and compromise instead of forcing Lucas to pay the price.

But Albert was wise enough not to say anything. He even quickly grabbed Clinton, who wanted to say something.

It was true that Kenzo was here to help them, but they couldn't tell him what to do. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to bear the consequences.

Kenzo had taken the initiative to compromise, but Lucas smiled and said, "Do you think I'm going to let it go just because you say so? Did I agree?"

"You don't agree?" Kenzo narrowed his eyes coldly. "So what if you don't agree? The Peerless Martial Association supported the Waltons and pushed them to their current position. Are you really trying to take their assets away from us?"

Lucas said with a smile, "No, you're wrong. I'm buying them, not snatching them."

Kenzo sneered. "I heard everything when I was outside. You want to buy all the Waltons' assets for merely three billion dollars. How is that any different from snatching? Do you think the Peerless Martial Association is a pushover?"

"I'm warning you. I don't care what your identity is, but going against the Peerless Martial Association is never a wise choice!"

Seeing Kenzo's gloomy expression, Kenneth and Ray were extremely nervous. Standing behind Lucas, they clenched their fists.

Albert, Clinton, and Nick had anticipation on their faces, wishing that Lucas would court death further so that Kenzo would take him down!

Lucas looked at Kenzo indifferently. "I can't be bothered to waste my breath on this nonsense with you. If you're just here to say nonsense to me, then you can get lost now that you're done!"

Lucas's words immediately dumbfounded everyone in the room except for Jordan!

He was a terrifying top powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association!

Lucas actually had the audacity to speak to him like this. How daring!

After being shocked, the Waltons were immediately ecstatic.

Indeed, the more wayward Lucas behaved, the more likely he would anger Kenzo and eventually suffer a terrible fate!

They could already sense the burning fury coming from Kenzo!

Lucas would be in trouble soon!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1175 -

1175 Fight

Full of excitement, Clinton immediately mocked, "Lucas Gray, you're too audacious. How dare you speak to Mr. Kenzo like that?! You probably don't know that he's the fourth most powerful figure in the Peerless Martial Association, and his strength is second only to Mr. Zander, the head of the Peerless Martial Association's US headquarters!"

"The Peerless Martial Association is an extremely powerful organization with branches in more than a hundred countries! The US headquarters of the Peerless Martial Association alone is something that even the eight top families won't dare to deal with together!"

"Even if you have a powerful status, you'll have no choice but to die once you offend the Peerless Martial Association!"

"Besides, how dare you covet the Waltons' assets?! Mr. Kenzo has already made it very clear that we are supported by the Peerless Martial Association. In fact, the majority of our assets belong to the association!"

"You're tempting fate by trying to snatch the Waltons' assets from the Peerless Martial Association! I can understand that you're greedy and ambitious, but you're courting death by offending the Waltons and the Peerless Martial Association!"

Clinton had now regained his arrogance, and he even looked at Lucas smugly.

Seeing his behavior, Lucas shook his head and sighed. "I planned to save your pride and acquire your assets for three billion dollars. But now, I don't want to give you a single cent because you're not worthy at all!"

Clinton flew into a rage. "What did you say?"

At the side, Kenzo's eyes were full of a surging murderous intent as he hollered, "Punk, since you have a death wish, don't blame me!"

With that, Kenzo stepped forward and charged at Lucas.

Although he did have some scruples about Lucas's background and was afraid of causing trouble for himself and the Peerless Martial Association, Lucas obviously wasn't taking them seriously. This made the proud Kenzo extremely displeased.

So he had already developed a strong murderous intent toward Lucas.

As for Lucas's background, Kenzo believed that as long as he killed everyone in this room, no one would be able to find out, even if Lucas had a powerful backer or was from the royal family.

Watching Kenzo charge toward him, Lucas remained sitting calmly without even blinking.

With Jordan by his side, Lucas didn't have to take action personally.

"Hmph, I'm your opponent! You're not worthy of touching Lucas!"

Just as Kenzo was about to reach Lucas, Jordan suddenly moved and struck at Kenzo.

Bang!

Their fists collided, stirring up a strong gust of wind that made it seem like there was a storm in the entire private room. A small sandalwood coffee table at the side shattered into pieces from the strong gust.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them had already exchanged more than ten blows.

After exchanging some blows with Jordan, Kenzo felt astonished because he found that Jordan wasn't any inferior to him!

He had painstakingly trained hard for more than four decades to get to where he was, but what about the young man in front of him? He had merely been practicing martial

arts for perhaps two decades, yet he was already on par with him. How could Kenzo not be shocked?

Despite being in the midst of a heated fight, Jordan had the time to slip in a snide and contemptuous remark. "Is this the so-called fourth top expert of the Peerless Martial Association? It seems you're nothing much!"

Hearing the mocking comment, Kenzo was almost so angry that he vomited blood! Is this punk insulting me intentionally?

At the side, Albert was so dumbfounded and shocked by this scene that he was at a complete loss for words.

He thought that as long as Kenzo took action, Lucas would be no match for him and would definitely die!

But Albert never imagined that Lucas would still remain relaxed in his seat while the young man who was like a bodyguard was skilled enough to fight Kenzo evenly!

How... how is that possible?

If Albert wasn't aware of Kenzo's character, he might really suspect that he was going easy on Jordan.

As the fight went on, Kenzo became increasingly shocked because he realized that Jordan wasn't actually using all his strength!

If he really exerted all his strength, how strong would he be?

Moreover, with such a young and powerful person to protect him, Lucas must have an incredibly high status.

After dodging a punch thrown by Jordan, Kenzo said, "Punk, I admit that you're indeed very strong, but it's impossible for you to defeat me with your strength because I haven't exerted myself to the fullest yet!"

Jordan sneered. "Is that so? Use your full strength then! But first things first, I won't show you any mercy later. So if you're willing to surrender now and pledge allegiance to Lucas, I might spare you!"

"You must be dreaming!" Kenzo roared with fury and unleashed his full potential. Then he found an opening and punched straight toward the middle of Jordan's chest!

Bang!

His punch contained immense power. Ordinary people would probably have their organs ruptured and die on the spot after suffering such a blow.

But Jordan merely took a few steps back and spat out a mouthful of blood while his face turned a little pale. Then he quickly regained his balance.

“Hmph, this is only the beginning!” Kenzo roared and threw himself forward while Jordan was still catching his breath. He launched several ferocious attacks on Jordan.

Jordan’s movements were extremely quick as well. He managed to evade the attacks, but his movements seemed forced, as if he was struggling to keep up.

After seeing the changes in the battle, Clinton shouted in excitement, “Great! Mr. Kenzo is so impressive!”

“Indeed, Mr. Kenzo didn’t go all out just now. That’s why that punk thought he could compare to him. But now that Mr. Kenzo has revealed his full strength, that punk can barely manage. It seems like he’ll soon be killed by Mr. Kenzo!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1176 -

1176 You Lost

Nick said happily, “That’s right. Mr. Kenzo is a true powerhouse! I bet he can defeat all the experts of the eight top families alone! Lucas Gray and that punk are definitely no match for him!”

After hearing what his son and grandson said, Albert wasn’t that optimistic. Instead, he said after a moment of silence, “Mr. Kenzo is indeed very strong, but that punk isn’t weak either, especially since he’s still so young and already so skilled. How can someone like him be an ordinary person?”

“Besides, what’s even more terrifying is that this young expert is a subordinate of Lucas Gray!”

“No in DC dares to make a powerhouse on the level of Mr. Kenzo be their bodyguard or subordinate. But Lucas Gray has such a powerful person protecting him. So, have you ever thought about what Lucas Gray’s identity could be?”

Hearing this, Clinton and Nick were dumbfounded.

They weren’t fools, so they could naturally understand what Albert meant.

Just thinking about it sent a chill surging from their toes straight to their heads. The joy they had after seeing Kenzo suppressing Jordan instantly vanished.

Albert looked at Lucas and sighed. "I think the Waltons won't be spared even if Mr. Kenzo wins today."

Clinton looked just as gloomy, but he still insisted, "I don't think so. If Mr. Kenzo wins, he can just kill Lucas Gray and that punk. Then the Waltons will still be able to stand strong in DC!"

Albert shook his head and opened his mouth to say something. But suddenly, there was a change among the two fighting in the private room.

Jordan, whom Kenzo had wounded after the latter's sudden outburst, suddenly erupted with massive power as if invisible shackles binding him had broken.

"Did you have a good time hitting me just now? It's my turn now!"

Jordan roared and raised his fist. He immediately punched Kenzo at a speed and strength far superior to his previous state's.

Kenzo's expression became even grimmer.

He had just unleashed all his strength. He thought that he could definitely defeat Jordan, but he didn't expect his only effective blow to be the one that struck Jordan's chest. Despite looking strenuous, Jordan had still effectively dodged the continuous following attacks. In fact, Kenzo even felt exhausted.

Now, Jordan's strength suddenly soared, and even Kenzo felt a terrifying aura from him. This young man is indeed extremely difficult to deal with!

Kenzo gritted his teeth. Facing the quick and sudden kick from Jordan, he no longer had any time to dodge because he happened to be standing near the wall, without enough space to evade.

In a hurry, Kenzo could only place his clenched fists in front of his chest to block Jordan's violent kick.

"Take this!" With Jordan's roar, his kick containing immense force rapidly approached Kenzo.

The moment his leg was close to Kenzo, his expression changed drastically. Oh no! This kick is too powerful!

The incomparably menacing aura made Kenzo feel horror. He absolutely mustn't take this kick!

Despite thinking so, Kenzo couldn't dodge anymore!

Bang!

The kick struck the arm Kenzo used to protect his chest and carried so much force that the bones of his forearm almost shattered.

This wasn't all. His arms couldn't block the powerful force at all, and the remaining force impacted his chest heavily, sending him flying backward like he had been hit by a car.

Boom!

But half a meter behind Kenzo was the wall of the private room. Almost as soon as his body was lifted off the ground, he had already hit the wall behind him.

Numerous cobweb-like cracks appeared on the wall and spread rapidly toward the surroundings with Kenzo's impact point as the center.

The immense impacts on his chest and back made him unable to endure it any further. He coughed and spat a mouthful of blood before sliding to the floor, looking tragic.

After seeing Kenzo's miserable state after he was sent flying and vomited blood, everyone in the private room fell dead silent.

In particular, Clinton and Nick, who had placed high hopes on Kenzo, stared at this scene dumbfounded, completely unable to believe his eyes.

Kenzo, whom they thought was so powerful that he could almost dominate the eight top families of DC, was defeated just like that?

To make matters worse, he was defeated by a young man in his twenties.

Jordan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and walked to Kenzo. He looked down at him and said, "You've lost."

After hearing this, Kenzo felt as if something had suddenly exploded in his head.

He was the fourth-ranked powerhouse in the Peerless Martial Association, and his status was second only to Damien Zander, the head of the US headquarters. He was a formidable figure that everyone looked up to, yet he had lost to a young man in his twenties!

All his pride, all his persistence, was crushed at the moment.

Lucas smiled slightly and gave Jordan an approving look.

Although Jordan was a bit of a gossipmonger recently, he hadn't stopped practicing martial arts, especially after he broke through his bottleneck after defeating Dwayne and Hades of the Peerless Martial Association.

Kenneth and Ray stared blankly at the scene in front of them, especially when they looked at Jordan.

Back in LA, they had known that Jordan was a highly skilled martial artist who followed Lucas, but they never expected him to be so skilled that he could defeat the fourth-ranked expert of the Peerless Martial Association!

In that case, they didn't have to fear retaliation from the Peerless Martial Association anymore!

Kenzo struggled to get up from the floor and stood upright unsteadily. He looked at Lucas with unprecedented seriousness in his eyes.

"Who exactly are you?" he asked again.

He had been completely defeated by Jordan's powerful kick and had already lost all his ability to fight.

But this question was burning in Kenzo's mind. He desperately wanted to know who had defeated him.

Lucas glanced at him and said indifferently, "Talk to Damien Zander about this. Tell him I'm Lucas Gray, and he'll tell you the rest."

Kenzo was stunned.

He was shocked to hear that Lucas knew Damien and that Damien was aware of Lucas's true identity.

Before he could think anymore, Lucas said coldly, "From now on, the Waltons' assets belong to me. You can inform Mr. Zander about this. You can leave now."

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1177 -

1177 Agree To Sell

Kenzo gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, I will truthfully tell Mr. Zander everything that happened here today!"

What Lucas said meant that he was sparing his life.

Although Kenzo didn't know how Lucas was related to Damien, he couldn't even defeat Jordan, and he had lost his combat ability, so staying here was pointless.

As for the Waltons, he could no longer manage them.

Kenzo quickly left the private room without turning around or saying anything.

The Waltons, still in the private room, were dumbfounded.

Even Kenzo had lost to the young man next to Lucas and abandoned them. What should they do now?

What should the Waltons do?

Lucas shifted his gaze to the three of them and said, "Okay, now it's time for us to resolve our matter."

Albert shuddered involuntarily. Feeling disheartened, he hurriedly said, "Mr. Gray, I agree to sell all the Waltons' assets to you for three billion dollars like you offered! From now on, all of the Waltons' assets will belong to you!"

Clinton quickly chimed in, "Yes, we'll sell everything to you! Only someone as talented and accomplished as you are is qualified to control our businesses!"

Even Nick, who was sitting in the wheelchair, hurriedly forced a smile and said, "Mr. Gray, we don't have any objections to your requests. I agree with my grandfather's decision to sell the Waltons to you!"

Lucas smiled. "No, three billion was the previous offer. Unfortunately, you turned it down.

"Later, I said that I wanted the Waltons' assets without paying even a single cent."

As soon as he said this, the Waltons turned pale.

Indeed, when Clinton provoked Lucas just now, Lucas did say that he didn't want to spend a single cent.

Seeing the Waltons' expressions, Lucas smiled again and said, "But if I really take all the Waltons' assets without paying a cent, wouldn't it make me look like I've committed daylight robbery?"

"So, I'll buy your assets, but the price is no longer three billion dollars but three hundred million."

"What did you say?!" The Waltons looked even more depressed.

The Waltons were a prestigious family who owned most of the entertainment industry in DC. The valuation of all the companies, properties, and other assets added up to at least 30 billion dollars!

Previously, Lucas had offered three billion dollars to acquire the assets, which was less than 10% of the total value. They had naturally been unwilling to accept it.

But now that they had finally agreed to Lucas's offer, he actually lowered the price to less than 1% of the value. How was this any different from daylight robbery?

If they agreed, no one would be able to accept such a tremendous loss.

Seeing their ugly expressions but none of them saying anything, Lucas asked with a frown, "Are you unwilling?"

Clinton immediately wanted to speak, but Albert stopped him.

Clinton knew that his only son was hot-tempered. If he spoke, he would definitely contradict Lucas and offend him.

Albert gritted his teeth and negotiated, "Uh... Mr. Gray, isn't three hundred million too little? If it's the three billion like you offered earlier—"

Before he could finish, Lucas interrupted, "Didn't you turn down my offer of three billion? Why are you bargaining with me again?"

Albert said awkwardly, "We were wrong previously. Please—"

Lucas interrupted him again coldly, "Two hundred and fifty million. If you insist on bargaining with me, you can continue."

After being stunned for a while, Albert realized that Lucas reduced his offer by fifty million dollars because he wanted to bargain with him!

For some time, Albert regretted it so much that he even felt like dying.

He had long known that Lucas wasn't an ordinary person whom he could treat like others. The price he offered wasn't negotiable. But he had still insisted on bargaining with him and suffered a loss!

For the sake of surviving today, only by agreeing to Lucas could the Waltons reduce their losses.

Just as Albert was about to agree, he heard an angry shout from beside him. "Mr. Gray, aren't you going overboard? Our assets amount to over thirty billion dollars, but you

want to buy them with just three hundred million. And now, you even decreased the offer by fifty million. How is that reasonable at all?"

The person who interjected was the indignant Clinton.

"Two hundred million," Lucas said coldly.

"You punk..." Clinton flew into a rage. But before he could finish, Lucas's cold voice sounded again.

"One hundred and fifty million."

"Idiot! Shut up!"

Just as Clinton was about to say something, Albert slapped him hard in the face.

"You idiot, when are you going to wake up? Do you really want the price to be lowered even more?"

Clinton finally kept his mouth shut after Albert yelled at him.

Afraid that Lucas would change his mind again, Albert hurriedly said, "Mr. Gray, we'll sell all our assets to you for one hundred and fifty million dollars."

That price made him feel so anguished that his heart was about to bleed.

He had worked hard for decades to establish the Waltons' empire. Yet in just a day, he had to sell the assets worth more than thirty billion dollars for a mere one hundred and fifty million dollars.

But he had no choice but to agree immediately. Otherwise, who knew if the price would be reduced even further.

Seeing the Waltons really agree, Kenneth and Ray were so astonished that their jaws almost dropped.

They initially thought that the Waltons would never agree, but the scene in front of them left them flabbergasted.

For a moment, the two of them found it surreal and felt as if they were dreaming.

Their emotions were really... indescribable!

Although the Waltons had agreed, they still looked unhappy and depressed.

Seeing this, Lucas said, "Tomorrow morning, bring all the documents with you and go to the Stardust Corporation's headquarters to handle the handover and transfer procedures.

"Once everything is settled, I will give you an additional one-point-five billion dollars. This amount is enough for you to start afresh in another city."

The Waltons immediately raised their heads and stared at Lucas in disbelief.

What did they just hear?

Lucas actually said that he would be giving them an additional 1.5 billion dollars!

"What's wrong? You don't want it?" Lucas asked with raised brows.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1178 -

1178 Terrifying Person

The Waltons were taken aback, but they finally realized that Lucas was serious. With ecstatic expressions, they hurriedly said, "No, we want it. Thank you, Mr. Gray!"

"Thank you, Mr. Gray!"

The three of them looked as though they had survived a catastrophe, and they were about to cry tears of joy.

Just as Lucas said, as long as they had an additional 1.5 billion dollars, they would definitely be able to establish a business empire again in another city soon.

Although it would be far inferior to what they had now, it would be much better than ordinary wealthy families!

After the drastic plunge from 300 million to 150 million dollars, they felt extremely grateful for the additional 1.5 billion dollars. It was as if they had risen back to heaven from hell.

After thanking Lucas, Albert understood what Lucas meant and hurriedly assured, "Mr. Gray, please rest assured that my family and I will leave DC immediately after the handover is completed. We will never come back in the future!"

Lucas smiled approvingly and nodded. "You may leave now."

The Waltons quickly left with joyful smiles of relief and gratitude on their faces.

Now, only Lucas, Jordan, Kenneth, and Ray were remaining in the private room.

Ray hurriedly came forward and said to Lucas respectfully, "Congratulations, Mr. Gray. You have successfully acquired the Waltons' assets!"

Lucas smiled. "From tomorrow onward, there will be no more Waltons in DC. In their place will be the Parkers. Everything they've left will be managed by the Parkers on my behalf. Understood?"

Kenneth and Ray quickly said, "Yes! Mr. Gray, rest assured. We will definitely manage these assets well for you. We won't disappoint you!"

They were aware of what Lucas meant.

At the end of the day, Lucas bought the Waltons' assets, and the Parkers would just be managing and developing them on his behalf.

Kenneth and Ray didn't have any complaints. On the contrary, they felt very honored.

Lucas's willingness to let the Parkers manage the valuable assets worth over 30 billion dollars showed his trust in them.

Moreover, Lucas' method of handling things was apparent from this event. He didn't intend to keep today's matter from the Parkers and allowed them to watch him deal with the Waltons. This could be regarded as a warning to them.

As long as they obeyed Lucas, they would naturally gain many benefits.

But if they had ill intentions or tried to get more from Lucas, their plans would backfire, and they might suffer for it.

...

Meanwhile, Kenzo had already left the restaurant and gotten inside his car while bearing the excruciating pain in his body.

Without waiting, he hurriedly made a call.

After the call connected, Kenzo immediately asked, "Mr. Zander, do you know someone named Lucas Gray?"

Damien immediately asked in surprise, "Lucas Gray? A powerful young man in his twenties?"

Kenzo nodded. "Yes, that's him!"

"The Waltons invited me to help them because they offended him. But in the end, I was defeated by a young man next to Lucas Gray. He even severely wounded me!"

“Moreover, Lucas Gray wants to snatch the Waltons’ assets from us. He offered an incredibly low price to buy all the assets, and I’m afraid he’s achieved what he wanted by now.

“Mr. Zander, what should we do now? The Peerless Martial Association has supported the Waltons for years, and we can’t let someone else reap the benefits so easily, right?”

After hearing what Kenzo said, Damien was too stunned to speak.

After a long silence, he finally said, “Now, we need to give up on the Waltons for the time being.”

“What did you say—”

Cough! Cough!

Overwhelmed by shock, when Kenzo spoke, the wounds on his chest and his back were strained, and he immediately started coughing violently. Due to the coughing, he felt the pain in his chest intensify.

As a member of the Peerless Martial Association, he naturally knew how much the association had invested in the Waltons over the years and how much they received in return every year.

It could be said that the Waltons were like a cash cow of the Peerless Martial Association. Similarly, the association could also do many secretive acts through controlling the Waltons.

But Damien, the head of the Peerless Martial Association’s US headquarters, actually said to give up on the Waltons for the time being.

Damien asked, “Do you think that Lucas Gray just has a powerful bodyguard who can defeat you but isn’t that strong himself?”

Kenzo didn’t say anything and recalled that Lucas had remained sitting calmly without standing up from beginning to end. He didn’t even show any martial arts stance.

Thus, although he was still uncertain about Lucas, he didn’t think that Lucas was more skilled than Jordan.

Such powerful experts were rare to come by. If a few appeared at the same time, it would only make others wonder if such geniuses were extremely ordinary and thus doubt their own aptitude.

Damien said, “About a month ago, I met Lucas Gray at the Howards’ and even fought him. But I was the one who lost.”

“What?!”

What Damien said immediately made Kenzo reveal a look of disbelief.

Although Kenzo was the fourth most powerful expert in the Peerless Martial Association while Damien was the third, Kenzo knew that he was worlds apart from Damien.

If he fought Damien, he would definitely be defeated within three moves, and he could even end up dead or crippled.

But even the terrifyingly powerful Damien said that he had lost to Lucas in one move.

If Damien hadn't admitted it himself, Kenzo would have definitely thought of it as an absurd story!

The more frightening thing was that Lucas was only in his twenties yet already possessed such terrifying strength. Who knew what kind of a monster he would grow into in the future.

Kenzo couldn't imagine it at all.

Damien continued, “Anyway, Lucas Gray is a very dangerous person, so you shouldn't fight against him.

“Put aside the matter with the Waltons for the time being. You just need to remember that one day, the Peerless Martial Association will take back everything that rightfully belongs to us!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1179 -

1179 Interested In You

In the restaurant, Lucas gave some instructions to Kenneth and Ray and then left the private room.

Jordan naturally followed closely behind.

While going down in the elevator, Jordan asked, “Lucas, actually, have you thought of building your own family clan? One where everything belongs to you and your descendants, the Gray family.”

Lucas laughed and shook his head. “I don't plan to build a family like that. Many such families often sacrifice too much for the so-called family interests. And their descendants tend to fight each other for power and profit. Siblings, parents, and children turn against each other in power struggles and even kill each other. That's not something I want to see.

"I think people should live freely and happily instead of being tied down to one place by things like family. I don't want to live such a life, and I don't want my children to either.

"Besides, Amelia and I are the only ones in my family with the Gray bloodline. What kind of family clan can we form with just two people?"

Jordan nodded. "Haha, you're right, Lucas. It's best to remain status quo like this!"

While the two talked and laughed as they left the restaurant, a crisp voice came from outside the door.

"Lucas, are you... alright?"

Lucas turned around and saw Leila standing under a streetlight outside the restaurant. He didn't know how long she had been there, but her face had already turned pale from the cold.

It was currently mid-November, and the temperatures had plunged. It was incredibly cold outside, but Leila had been standing there for at least an hour and a half.

"I'm fine. Why are you still here? Didn't I get Kenneth to arrange someone to send you home?" Lucas asked in a somewhat reprimanding tone.

Leila rubbed her cold face, sized Lucas up carefully, and heaved a sigh of relief. "I was worried about you, so I waited here to see the outcome. What happened today was all because of me, so even if I went home, I'd still be worried."

Lucas sighed helplessly. "You... It's so cold today, but you've been standing there for so long. Aren't you afraid of catching a cold?"

At this moment, Jordan drove the car over and stopped next to Lucas and Leila.

"Let's get in the car first," Lucas said firmly.

"Okay!" Leila got in the car obediently. The heater in the car was on, and she felt much better.

Lucas looked at Leila and sighed again. "Don't behave like this from now on. Since I said I'd be fine, I will be. What if you caught a cold? Got it?"

"Okay, I got it." Leila was extremely compliant toward Lucas now, and she no longer behaved proud and spoiled like before.

Seeing Leila's current attitude, Lucas felt touched even though he was chiding her.

If he had a younger sister, she would probably be like Leila.

Jordan drove and sent Leila home under Lucas's instructions.

"When you're inside, drink some warm water or make a cup of tea. Just in case, take some cold medicine too. Okay?" Lucas instructed again after Leila got out of the car.

"Yes! Thank you, Lucas!" Leila waved at Lucas happily before heading home.

While sending Lucas home, Jordan couldn't help teasing, "Lucas, that pretty girl must like you. Otherwise, why would she wait in the cold for you for so long?"

Lucas glowered at Jordan. "It seems like you're too free lately. I should really arrange some tasks for you."

Jordan hurriedly pleaded, "Lucas, I'm wrong! I'll stop talking too much, okay? Look, you're so busy in DC now, and I can't leave you at this time! I won't talk nonsense anymore. Lucas, please forgive me this time!"

Lucas shook his head. "If you talk nonsense again, I will really send you overseas for a mission."

"Yes, I won't dare to do it again!" Jordan hurriedly promised and began driving seriously.

...

The night quickly passed.

The following morning, Albert personally came to the Stardust Corporation's headquarters with a large stack of documents and his lawyer.

Lucas gave Flynn full authority over the handover, while he merely signed his name on some document.

About an hour later, the Waltons' assets officially belonged to Lucas.

The shock within Flynn could no longer be described with words. His admiration and respect for Lucas had risen to an incredible height.

When he received the massive sum of money from Lucas for the construction of Stardust City, he was already astonished. He couldn't even imagine how much money Lucas had.

But Flynn never expected that even the Waltons' assets, which were worth more than 30 billion dollars, would belong to Lucas.

It was simply a miracle!

Lucas gave Flynn some work instructions, and Flynn proceeded with the arrangements.

Just as he sat down on the couch to have a cup of tea, someone knocked on the office door.

“Come in!” Lucas said.

Soon, a familiar figure entered. It was Ashley.

“What’s the matter?” Lucas asked.

Ashley hesitated for a moment before saying, “Lucas, here’s the thing. My family is going abroad in a couple of days, and we don’t know when we’re coming back. I’d like to treat you to a meal. Are you free tonight?”

Ashley’s eyes were full of anxiousness and anticipation, afraid that Lucas would turn her down. She held her fingers together tightly.

Lucas thought about it. He didn’t have anything to do tonight, so he agreed. “Yeah.”

“Really?” Ashley seemed surprised, and her eyes lit up. She said joyfully, “That’s great! Thanks, Lucas! I’ll come look for you after work!”

Then she left happily.

Seeing that she was so delighted that she was about to jump, Lucas laughed. It’s just a meal. Why is she so happy?

When it was time to get off work, Lucas saw Ashley standing near the entrance of the Stardust Corporation building as soon as he stepped out.

She greeted him gleefully, “Lucas!”

Lucas looked over, and his eyes immediately lit up.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1180 -

1180 Don’t Want To Leave

At this moment, Ashley had changed into a fashionable and beautiful outfit comprising a camel-colored medium-length cashmere coat, a red cashmere plaid skirt, and a pair of beige knee-length boots. She looked youthful and beautiful.

The Steeles were all genetically-blessed and good-looking. As the only female heir of the Steeles in her generation, Ashley was naturally outstanding.

After dolling herself up, she had attracted the attention of countless people.

Lucas walked over and complimented, "You're very pretty today."

She felt a little shy, and a faint blush appeared on her face.

She was already so used to receiving compliments that she no longer felt much when she received one. Sometimes, she even found it annoying. But after she heard Lucas's simple praise, her heart felt as sweet as honey and began beating wildly.

It was no wonder that people often said women tended to dress up for those they adored. It turned out that the feeling of being complimented by the person you liked was so wonderful!

Ashley felt rosy and fuzzy inside. After getting inside Lucas's car, she guided him to the restaurant where she made reservations for dinner.

But when Lucas reached the place, surprise appeared on his face. "Is this the place you booked?"

With a proud expression, Ashley nodded and said enthusiastically, "Lucas, you probably don't know about this place. Although it doesn't look fancy on the outside, the interior decor is very luxurious, and it offers a plethora of appealing delicacies!"

"This restaurant is very popular on the internet recently. It's very hard to make reservations here unless you book in advance! I managed to get reservations only because I booked days in advance. I promise it won't disappoint you!"

"Uh..." Lucas was really at a loss for words.

He didn't expect Kenneth's restaurant to become so popular online that it was difficult to find seats without making reservations.

After stopping the car, Lucas looked at the entrance of the restaurant.

The glass door smashed by the Waltons' truck last night had already been replaced with a brand new one, and the surroundings had also been repaired. There were no traces of the collision at all.

There were indeed a lot of people inside and outside the restaurant waiting in line.

But even though people were waiting outside, there were tables and chairs, complimentary fruit platters, and refreshments for them. So despite the long queue, no one was impatient or annoyed.

Lucas nodded. Kenneth had truly done a good job managing this place. It was no wonder that it became a top dining spot in DC within such a short time.

After the two of them were seated and ordered a few dishes, they started chatting.

Looking at Lucas in front of her, Ashley was suddenly in low spirits and looked down, her eyelashes covering her eyes.

She said softly, "Lucas, I'm going overseas tomorrow..."

Lucas asked in surprise, "Don't you want to go? If you want to stay, I can help you make arrangements."

Ashley's fingers tensed up under the table.

If she could, she really wanted to stay in the US and be by Lucas's side...

Unfortunately, her mother and brother would never agree to it.

Despite the bitterness in her eyes, Ashley raised her head and smiled widely. "No, I just feel a little nervous! Besides, my mom and brother are going, so I definitely want to go with them! I probably won't be that nervous since we'll all be together."

Hearing this, Lucas didn't know what to say.

Actually, Lucas was the one who had arranged for Ashley and her family to go abroad to expand the business.

Based on his investigation, Lucas had discovered that the three of them, whom the Steeles had kicked out of the family, were actually rare business talents.

Alexander and Elise were both highly educated and possessed excellent business acumen.

Because of her young age, Ashley still lacked some experience, but she was extremely intelligent too. With some training, she would become an incredible talent.

But it was precisely because the three of them were outstanding talents that the Stardust Corporation's structure might be disrupted if they stayed in the US. Flynn, as well as Cheyenne, Charlotte, and William, who would be coming to DC soon, would all be affected.

He couldn't put all these talents in the same place. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to make full use of their abilities, or disputes would arise.

This was one of the reasons that Lucas decided to send the family of three abroad.

So after hearing Ashley's words, Lucas said, "You won't be staying abroad for long. Once the market there stabilizes, if you want to come back, I'll naturally let you come back. The Stardust Corporation will be rapidly developing domestically, so there will be places where I need your help when the time comes."

Ashley immediately looked up at Lucas and asked excitedly, "Can we really come back?"

Lucas nodded firmly. "Yes, of course. Once the business abroad is stable, all three of you can come back together."

"Haha, you're so nice, Lucas! Here's a toast!" Ashley giggled and raised her glass. Lucas smiled and followed suit. They clinked glasses and couldn't help laughing.

Soon, the dishes were served. They all looked splendid and appetizing.

Lucas had been rather busy lately, and he finally had some time to relax today. Moreover, Ashley was the only other person at the dining table, so he ate very comfortably since no one disturbed him.

But Ashley didn't eat much. From time to time, she would gaze at Lucas, lost in thought.

However, when Lucas asked her, she would just smile and cover it up by saying that she had a small appetite.

After having his fill, Lucas looked at Ashley and said, "Since we're finished, I'll send you home!"

"No, I don't want to go home!" Ashley blurted out. But she immediately realized that this remark was a little inappropriate. She hurriedly said, "I don't want to go home yet. Why don't you accompany me to a bar, Lucas? I suddenly feel like drinking!"

Actually, Ashley didn't want to drink. She just didn't want to part ways with Lucas so soon.

She would go abroad with her mother and brother tomorrow, and it would likely be years before she got to see Lucas again.