

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1237 -

1237 Behind Closed Doors

Cheyenne and Charlotte didn't expect this young man to have such a powerful background!

Just based on the royal family name alone, they knew that the Hamiltons were extremely powerful and not a family that ordinary people like them could come into contact with usually.

Stanley, the bodyguard Lucas had arranged for them, was already a very powerful expert. He used to be the number one expert in LA, and after training under Lucas for so long, he had progressed further in martial arts.

But even Stanley was no match for the elderly man in white beside Angus.

Based on this alone, it was apparent how terrifyingly powerful the Hamiltons were.

Even Stanley couldn't help inhaling sharply after hearing Angus reveal his family.

Lucas had previously arranged for him to stay in DC for a while, so he knew how powerful a royal family branch like the Hamiltons was.

His martial arts skills had improved significantly, yet he was still no match for the elderly man. Clearly, he was extremely formidable.

Since Angus could have the protection of such a strong powerhouse, he definitely had an extraordinary status in the Hamilton family.

This made the situation even worse!

Stanley gritted his teeth and shouted, "Does being a royal give you the right to bully women and kidnap them as you please? Fancy you calling yourself the descendant of an apex family! You want to hurt them? Over my dead body!"

Protecting Cheyenne and Charlotte was the task Lucas had entrusted him with, so no matter what, he had to do his best to keep them safe!

Angus reprimanded angrily, "Hmph, you must have a death wish! I planned to let you off on account of the two beauties, but since you don't treasure the opportunity, you can't blame me!"

Then Angus said to the elderly man next to him, "Kill him!"

The elderly man didn't act immediately and instead persuaded, "Mr. Angus, this man seems to be from the military. We'd better be careful in case..."

Angus said nonchalantly, "So what? Even if their backer is a big shot from the military, they are nothing compared to the Hamiltons! Why should I be afraid of them? Since I told you to kill him, just do it! What nonsense are you saying?"

"Yes, Sir!" The elderly man in white immediately charged toward Stanley fiercely.

Stanley stared closely at the elderly man, not daring to be careless at all. He struggled to take a deep breath and pulled out the last thin dagger from the heel of his shoe with one hand while avoiding the elderly man's lethal attack and slashing at him.

Flying daggers were the weapons he was best at using, but the elderly man had snatched away the dagger he had used earlier. He had also thrown a few daggers, but it had been futile.

Fortunately, Stanley had hidden a weapon in an inconspicuous spot of his shoe sole. When the dagger slashed over, the elderly man retreated a little, affecting his attack. His attack slowed slightly, allowing Stanley to narrowly dodge the deadly blow.

But the elderly man was really good at martial arts. After missing, he changed his move instantly and kicked Stanley's chest.

This time, Stanley didn't manage to dodge the attack. After suffering the kick, he was immediately kicked far away until he hit a wall in the corridor outside the room.

The kick was extremely fierce. Stanley was severely wounded in the first place, and after taking the kick, the bones in his chest cracked again. He huddled up on the floor, unable to stand up at all.

"Hmph, he's actually not dead." Angus frowned in displeasure when he saw Stanley desperately struggling to get up from the floor.

However, although the bastard getting in the way didn't die, he should have completely lost his combat power. The two beautiful women in front of Angus were going to belong to him!

He stared at Cheyenne and Charlotte with a fiery gaze and licked his lips.

Although he wasn't ugly, he looked deplorable when making this action.

The elderly man advised, "Mr. Angus, you came to California for an important mission, and you just arrived in Orange County today. In case you miss the important task because of these two women, wouldn't that be terrible? Why don't you wait until the matter is done before—"

“Shut up!” Angus hollered impatiently.

“Who’s the scion of the Hamiltons? Who calls the shots here? You or me? Go stand outside. Don’t get in the way of my business! Do you hear me?” Angus ordered.

The elderly man could only sigh silently and answer, “Yes!”

Although he thought that it was strange for these two beautiful women to have such a powerful bodyguard, and he even guessed that they might be related to the military, he was just a bodyguard after all. Even if he reminded Angus to be careful, he wouldn’t listen to him at all.

Since he worked for the Hamiltons, he could only obey Angus’s orders.

Despite knowing what would happen to the two women next, it was beyond his control.

The elderly man walked out of the private room, leaving Angus alone with Cheyenne and Charlotte inside.

After struggling for a long time, Stanley finally managed to recover from the severe pain. He struggled to turn his head and happened to see the scene of the door closing in front of him.

Intense fury appeared in Stanley’s eyes as he tried his best to crawl toward the door.

He knew that if he couldn’t stop it, Cheyenne and Charlotte would face something horrendous.

Lucas had sent him to protect Cheyenne and Charlotte. How could he watch that kind of thing happen?

But now that Stanley was severely wounded, it was already a miracle that he could survive. Even if he went all out and expended all his energy to crawl forward, he only inched forward a little. There was no way he could save the sisters.

Stanley had no choice but to plead with the elderly man. “Go... go stop him. If he lays a finger on the two women inside, he will definitely die a terrible death!

“I’m not trying to scare you. If you don’t want to see him die, hurry up and stop him! Otherwise, neither of you will survive!”

The elderly man in white looked coldly at Stanley, who had blood all over his face. “You’re in no place to make comments or meddle with Mr. Angus’s affairs! Now, you are the one who’s going to die!”

Then he raised his right leg to stomp hard on Stanley’s head!

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1238 Saving His Wife

When Stanley saw the large foot moving toward him and expanding in front of him, a trace of despair appeared in his eyes.

Stanley knew that the elderly man in white was extremely strong.

Even if he stepped on a stone like this, he would easily break it, let alone a human head.

If this foot stomped on him, he would probably die.

But Stanley felt unwilling!

He had just started working for Lucas a few months ago, and this time, Lucas had ordered him to protect the person who meant the most to him. Yet he failed to protect her and would die here instead.

He was letting Lucas down and felt ashamed!

He would die with regrets like this! And even after death, he wouldn't be able to rest in peace!

The elderly man didn't actually have a deep feud with Stanley, but he had to kill Stanley.

The elderly man had a vague feeling that Stanley and the two beautiful women inside definitely had a terrifying force supporting them.

Since he couldn't convince Angus, he could only help him clean up the aftermath. Only by killing Stanley here could he silence him and stop today's matter from being leaked, thereby avoiding trouble for Angus.

In fact, not only Stanley but the two women inside also had to die after Angus sought enough pleasure.

Only the dead could keep secrets.

The elderly man remained expressionless as his foot was about to stomp on Stanley's head. But suddenly, he felt a terrifying aura charging toward him maniacally.

The elderly man immediately got goosebumps and didn't have the time to stomp Stanley to death. He had to raise his arms and cross them in front of him hastily to protect his vital point.

Bang!

The next moment, a ferocious force landed on the elderly man's arms and blasted him far away.

The elderly man's swift reaction had saved his life. If he hadn't protected his head with both arms, he would have been dead now!

Thud!

The elderly man's body flew back seven meters in the long corridor and landed heavily on the floor.

Although he wasn't dead yet, his arms had been completely crushed, and his body was severely injured. After landing on the floor with a loud thud, he spat out a mouthful of blood and could no longer get up.

The elderly man raised his head with difficulty and looked at the other end of the corridor. He saw a tall figure standing there. He couldn't see his face clearly, but this person was exuding a terrifying aura, like a ferocious beast.

Stanley thought that he would definitely die, but he didn't expect to be saved.

He turned his head and saw a familiar figure standing in front of him.

"Lu-Lucas!" Stanley's face was full of joy, and he was so excited that he was on the verge of tears.

But it wasn't the time to be touched. Stanley immediately pointed at the door of the private room across from him and said anxiously, "Lucas, Cheyenne is inside. Quickly go save her!"

The moment he said this, a surging murderous intent appeared in Lucas's eyes. He instantly kicked the door of the private room open.

Bang!

His kick immediately smashed the door of the private room, turning it into a pile of broken wood.

Angus, who was planning to infringe on Charlotte and Cheyenne in the private room, was startled and lashed out, "Which bastard dares to interrupt me?!"

No one said anything. Only a tall and slender figure walked into the private room with a cold expression.

The moment they saw this figure, Cheyenne and Charlotte burst into tears.

They were just weak and vulnerable women who didn't know any self-defense skills and were no match for Angus.

If they weren't both here and could help each other, they would have already been violated by Angus.

But even then, the two of them were in very miserable states. After a lot of struggle, Angus had tied up their hands and was about to humiliate them.

They were already willing to die rather than suffer Angus's violations.

But they didn't expect Lucas to make it in time at the critical juncture!

How could they not burst into tears of joy?

In contrast to Cheyenne's and Charlotte's joy, Angus was furious.

Just as he was about to get his hands on the two beautiful women, someone barged in and interrupted him. He was so angry that he wanted to kill people.

"White Claw, what are you doing? How could you let someone barge in? Hurry up and chase him away!" Angus hollered in fury.

White Claw was the name of the elderly man in white and also the bodyguard that his family had specially assigned to protect him.

He had clearly asked White Claw to guard the door and prevent others from entering, yet White Claw failed to do such a simple matter, causing Angus to lose his temper.

Still, Angus had a lot of faith in White Claw's abilities. As long as he made a move, there were no enemies he couldn't defeat.

Moreover, this young man in his twenties was absolutely no match for White Claw.

However, there wasn't a single sound or movement outside regardless of how much Angus shouted. White Claw didn't respond, let alone rush in to protect him and chase away this punk.

Angus had an ominous premonition.

Did something happen to White Claw?

No, that's impossible!

No one in Orange County should be a match for him!

Despite feeling a trace of panic and shock, Angus kept a fierce expression on his face and shouted at Lucas, "Punk, who the hell are you? Do you know who I am? How dare you barge in and ruin things for me? I won't spare you!"

Lucas ignored Angus's clamoring and turned to look at Cheyenne and Charlotte.

When he saw the two of them crying with their hands tied up with a gaudy tie, a murderous gaze appeared in his eyes. He glanced at Angus coldly and immediately walked toward Cheyenne and Charlotte.

Lucas helped Cheyenne up from the floor and tore off the tie wrapped around her hands.

"Lucas!" Cheyenne threw herself into Lucas's arms and hugged him tightly while bawling loudly.

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1239 He Must Die

"Honey... I thought I'd never get to see you again! It's my fault. I shouldn't have thrown a tantrum and come here on my own. It's all my fault!" Cheyenne said tearfully with regret all over her face.

If she hadn't gotten upset at Lucas, given him the cold shoulder, and gone out with Charlotte to relax while not allowing Lucas to follow, they wouldn't have ended up in this plight today and almost gotten violated.

At this moment, Cheyenne was shocked and terrified. Seeing Lucas saving them in the nick of time, she was touched and aggrieved with lingering fears. Unable to control her emotions, she cried intensely.

Charlotte was feeling the same. She also wanted to hug Lucas and cry her heart out, but Lucas was her brother-in-law, not her husband. Only Cheyenne could cry in his arms, while she couldn't. She could only suppress her surging emotions while wiping away the tears on her face.

Lucas looked at his wife weeping in his arms, feeling extremely distressed and sorry for her. He patted her on the back and comforted gently, "It's alright. Everything's fine now. With me here, no one can hurt you anymore."

He didn't think that Cheyenne and Charlotte were at fault.

Today's disaster was clearly because someone harbored designs on them after seeing how beautiful they were.

Now, Lucas was just thankful that he had arrived in time to save Cheyenne and Charlotte. Otherwise, he didn't know what would have happened to them in the end.

Angus was exasperated at being ignored by Lucas at first.

But after hearing Lucas and Cheyenne's conversation, he suddenly realized that the man who barged in was Cheyenne's husband.

But so what?

It wasn't his first time snatching someone else's wife.

When it came to the women he wanted, he didn't care if they had boyfriends or husbands.

As long as he revealed that he was from the Hamilton family, even if he snatched another man's woman, no one would dare to say a word!

"Punk, I've set my sights on your woman. If you're sensible, you'd better hand those two women over to me. Otherwise, I'll definitely make sure you die a horrible death!" Angus said.

Lucas turned his head and glanced at Angus as if he was looking at a dead man. Angus immediately shuddered and subconsciously took a step back.

This man's gaze is too terrifying!

The intense murderous aura that Lucas was exuding made him feel as though Lucas was going to kill him!

"What... what do you want to do?"

Angus was so frightened that he stammered, but he soon realized that his words were diminishing his family's prestige. So he said, "I'm warning you. I'm from the Hamiltons, one of the royal family branches in the US, and I have a powerful expert by my side. If you don't obey me, I won't spare your life! Do you hear me?"

Lucas couldn't be bothered to pay attention to this idiot at all.

At this moment, the sound of hurried footsteps came from outside the private room. Soon, Bruce and Edmund appeared in the corridor with their subordinates.

“Mr. Gray, are you alright? We were worried that something might happen, so we brought our people here to help!” Bruce and Edmund looked at Lucas nervously and explained why they had appeared here.

Lucas nodded slightly and pointed at Stanley outside the private room, who was severely wounded and unable to get up. He ordered them, “He’s severely injured. Immediately get him to the hospital for treatment!”

“Yes, Lucas!” Bruce agreed right away.

A couple of the Hales’ subordinates immediately stepped forward and quickly carried Stanley away. Although they moved quickly, they were very careful.

Lucas glanced at Cheyenne and Charlotte again and said gently, “You’ve both been shocked. Go home first. I’ll head back immediately after settling the matters here.”

Although Cheyenne and Charlotte were unwilling to leave, they knew that they wouldn’t be of much help here. Besides, there were already more than a hundred people from the Hales and Coles here, so Lucas wouldn’t be at a disadvantage. They nodded and agreed.

“Arrange for people to send my wife and sister-in-law home. Make sure they’re safe!” Lucas ordered again.

Edmund immediately acknowledged, “Okay, I’ll make sure they arrive home safely!”

“Honey, you... be careful too. We’ll wait for you at home,” Cheyenne said worriedly before leaving with Charlotte and more than twenty of the Coles’ bodyguards.

When Angus saw that Lucas had more than a hundred helpers, he widened his eyes slightly with some surprise, but there wasn’t any fear in his eyes. Instead, he licked his lips and chuckled. “I was wondering why you had the courage to go against me. It turns out you’re a big shot here in Orange County. You actually brought so many people here.

“But so what if you’ve brought a lot of people? I’m from the Hamilton family, and I have a noble status. None of you will dare to lay a finger on me! If you dare to lay a hand on a Hamilton, you will all die. Do you believe me?” Angus said fearlessly.

“Oh, really?” Lucas sneered and instructed someone to bring White Claw, the elderly man in white who was at his last breath, in from outside the room. He threw him to Angus’s side like he was a dead dog.

“The one who’s going to die is you!”

After Angus saw the terrible state that the elderly man was in, his pupils constricted, and he exclaimed in shock, “White Claw?!”

He didn't expect his bodyguard to have been beaten so terribly and be on his last breath, looking like he was about to die.

At this moment, he finally knew why White Claw didn't respond when he yelled for him to come over and save him. It turned out that White Claw had already been captured and beaten into a pulp.

"You... you are really audacious! The Hamiltons are royals, yet you have the guts to harm my bodyguard. Aren't you afraid that we'll eradicate you overnight?" Angus roared loudly, furious and flustered.

"The Hamiltons... Hah!" Lucas sneered and directly ordered, "Kill him!"

After seeing what Angus had done to Cheyenne and Charlotte, Lucas definitely wouldn't let him off.

Even though he was a royal, Lucas wouldn't let him live.

Anyone who dared to harm his wife had to die!

Angus self-righteously thought that Lucas wouldn't dare to touch him just because he was a royal, but he didn't know that Lucas's status was comparable to the Hamiltons' helmsman's. How could he care about Angus's threat?

Although Lucas wasn't afraid of the Hamiltons at all, Bruce and Edmund were stunned after hearing Angus's origin. Then their faces became grim and revealed fear.

"He's from the Hamilton family... Mr. Gray, are we really going to kill him?" Edmund asked hesitantly.

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1240 Cleaning All Traces

It wasn't that Edmund was timid, but the Hamiltons were a royal family branch after all. Just half an hour ago, they had just met Brett Hamilton, and they were extremely afraid of the Hamiltons.

If Lucas hadn't been there, they would probably have really been unable to resist the pressure from the Hamiltons.

Now, the person in front of him was also from the Hamiltons. If they really killed him here, it might bring a catastrophe to Lucas.

"He deserves to die. Kill him!" Lucas said without hesitation.

Bruce and Edmund were astonished to hear the firm determination and murderous intent in Lucas's tone.

They had just had a conflict with Brett, but they completely didn't fall out with him, so there was still room for negotiation.

But if they really killed Angus here, they would form a deadly feud with the Hamiltons.

But thinking that Angus had offended Lucas's wife and sister-in-law, they could understand why Lucas wanted to kill him.

At this moment, Angus could also sense that Lucas really wanted to kill him, while White Claw, the top expert by his side, had already been completely crippled. He now felt terrified.

"You... you are too audacious! Do you bumpkins know how prestigious my family is? Let me tell you. Even the eight top families of DC combined are no match for us!

"Furthermore, I'm a direct descendant of the Hamiltons, and my grandfather is the current helmsman of the family! If you dare to lay a finger on me, my grandfather will never let you off. Even if we raze all of California down to the ground, we won't let you off!

"If you know what's good for you, get lost immediately, and I might spare you! Do you hear me?"

Angus yelled hysterically. But at this moment, he no longer had the haughtiness he had before. Instead, he was full of fear.

Seeing that Lucas still wanted to kill him after he revealed the Hamiltons' name, he just thought that Lucas didn't know about them because he was a hillbilly. So he went all out to explain his family's background to try and deter Lucas and the rest.

But Lucas didn't want to bother with Angus at all. He just raised his hand and signaled for them to take action.

Edmund didn't say anything else and ordered the experts behind him, "Do it!"

"Yes!" Two experts from the Coles immediately walked straight to Angus with strong killing intent.

Angus's legs went limp, and he dropped to his knees. For the first time in his life, he felt boundless fear and the threat of death.

"No, no, no, please don't kill me! I... I was wrong! Sir, I'm sorry. It's my fault for being so daring. I apologize to you! I can compensate you with money!

"I... I can pay you ten million dollars! No, I'll give you fifty million dollars. Please don't kill me. Please let me off!" Angus begged with his face covered in fear.

He wasn't that stupid, and he could still tell that Lucas was the one who called the shots here, so he immediately begged Lucas and even prostrated to him.

Lucas looked at him coldly, with only contempt in his eyes.

Angus wanted to exchange a mere 50 million dollars for his life. The value of his life was pathetically low!

Seeing Lucas completely unmoved, Angus panicked even more. He made up his mind and yelled, "I'll give you two hundred million dollars! That's all the cash I have now! If you still think it's not enough, I can give you all the houses, cars, and stocks I own. Please just spare my life and let me go! I will never dare to offend your wife again!"

Angus was full of misery and regret but also resentment at the same time.

It was the first time in his life he had encountered such humiliation. Once he escaped, he would definitely take the Hamiltons with him and bathe Orange County in blood to make up for the shame he suffered today!

He would definitely rip Lucas into shreds to soothe his hatred!

But before Angus could finish speaking, he stopped abruptly.

A steel-like hand grabbed his neck and twisted it. Angus's neck was broken, and he died on the spot!

Even at the moment of his death, his face was covered in disbelief, as he couldn't believe that someone actually dared to kill him.

He didn't even know who the person who killed him was.

At the side, the elderly man, who was on his last breath, widened his eyes in horror after watching Angus die. Then his eyes rolled backward, and his body went limp. He died on the spot as well.

Looking at the two corpses in front of him, Edmund asked carefully, "Mr. Gray, what should we do next?"

Edmund was still feeling anxious and worried about ordering people to kill the Hamilton scion.

Lucas instructed calmly, "Get rid of their corpses and make sure no one breathes a word about this. Also, clean up all the traces, including the surveillance here. Don't let anyone find any traces of these two."

Angus deserved to die. Although Lucas wasn't afraid of the Hamiltons, he didn't want them to come after him and hound him like mad dogs.

Thus, he decided to clean up the traces so that there was a chance the Hamiltons wouldn't come looking for him.

Bruce and Edmund knew that the matter concerned their future, so they didn't dare to be careless about it at all and quickly agreed.

"Rest assured, Mr. Gray. We'll definitely clean up all the traces and make sure no one knows that Angus Hamilton was ever here!" The two assured Lucas.

The Hales and the Coles were now the top families in California, so Lucas believed that they were capable of handling this matter.

After handing the matter over to them, Lucas went to the hospital to check on Stanley's condition. After hearing the doctor say that Stanley's life wasn't in danger, he felt relieved. Then he returned home to his villa in the middle of Pearl Lake.

As soon as he entered the villa, Charlotte and Cheyenne, who had been waiting in the living room for a long time, immediately dashed to him.

"Honey, are you alright?"

"Lucas, you're finally home!"

The two of them carefully scrutinized Lucas and breathed a sigh of relief only after ensuring that he was unscathed.

But immediately afterward, the sisters looked a little awkward and hung their heads low, not daring to look at him at all.

If they hadn't thrown a fit at him and gone out on their own today, they wouldn't have met Angus and almost had an accident.

So facing Lucas, they were extremely uneasy and felt that they had made a mistake.

Charlotte, who had dragged Cheyenne out with her, especially felt regretful and guilty.

Cheyenne clearly didn't believe the photos of Lucas and Lena in the first place, yet Charlotte had insisted that they teach Lucas a lesson. So she had pressured Cheyenne

into ignoring him and even brought her out for a trip to Lotte Entertainment City. In the end, she had almost gotten them into serious trouble.

The thought of it overwhelmed Charlotte with so much guilt and self-reproach that she couldn't bring herself to raise her head.