

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1241 -

1241 Can't Stand It

"Lucas, it's all my fault for what happened today! If I hadn't refused to trust you and insisted on making Cheyenne throw a tantrum at you, she wouldn't have met that bastard and almost suffered horrors. Stanley wouldn't have gotten injured protecting us either!"

Charlotte said with a look of self-reproach, "Lucas, it's all my fault. Just scold me if it'll make you feel better."

Cheyenne quickly said, "No, it's my fault! If I hadn't ignored you, given you the cold shoulder, and even abandoned you to go out with Charlotte, we wouldn't have gotten into trouble. At the end of the day, it's all because I didn't trust you enough..."

Seeing Cheyenne planning to take all responsibility, Charlotte hurriedly said, "No! Lucas, Cheyenne has always trusted you, and she even told me that those photos are fake. She believes that there's nothing between you and Lena. It was my petty temper. I insisted that Cheyenne teaches you a lesson. That's why today's matter happened..."

The two of them competed to take responsibility.

Lucas looked at the two sisters and sighed, but he had a gentle smile.

"Okay, you two don't have to fight to take responsibility. It's not your fault for what happened today. If you must blame someone, blame Angus Hamilton for being bold and reckless."

He added, "You don't have to blame yourselves. I'm thankful enough that you're fine. And regarding Stanley... he's alright. Although he suffered severe injuries, he was fine when I went to the hospital. He'll be alright after recuperating in the hospital for a while."

Stanley was indeed heavily wounded at the time. Fortunately, he trained all year round, and he was in good physical condition. Besides, most of his injuries were superficial wounds and abrasions. There were some fractures and excessive blood loss, but his vitals weren't affected. He just had to recuperate well in the hospital for some time to return to the way he was before.

There was nothing serious with Stanley's condition, making Lucas feel relieved.

After hearing what Lucas said, Cheyenne and Charlotte finally breathed a sigh of relief, feeling as if a huge boulder had been lifted off their hearts.

If Stanley really died because of protecting them, they would never be at ease.

“Thankfully, Stanley is alright. Otherwise, I would feel even more guilty,” Cheyenne said guiltily.

Seeing Cheyenne still blaming herself for this incident, Lucas pulled her into his arms and comforted, “It’s really not your fault. Stop blaming yourself. I’ll take you to the hospital in the afternoon to let you see Stanley in person!”

“Okay.” Cheyenne wrapped her arms around Lucas’s waist and buried her head in his chest.

Seeing the two of them hugging, Charlotte couldn’t stand it anymore. “Hey, I really can’t stand this! Don’t abuse us singles here! I can’t take it anymore!”

Charlotte covered her eyes and wailed before running into her room upstairs.

Cheyenne blushed shyly, quickly pushed Lucas away, and looked at him with some chagrin.

It was his fault for suddenly hugging her and causing Charlotte to tease her. It was too embarrassing.

After Cheyenne gave him a shy glare of annoyance, Lucas felt his heart surge.

He had been apart from Cheyenne for more than ten days, and he missed his lovely wife dearly. Now that she gave him this glare, the fire in his heart suddenly ignited.

“Honey, let’s talk in the bedroom.” Lucas picked Cheyenne up in his arms and walked toward their bedroom.

Cheyenne let out an exclamation and hugged Lucas’s neck tightly. She understood what he meant and blushed even more shyly.

“No, don’t be like this... It’s broad daylight, and Charlotte is at home too. We shouldn’t do this—Mmph!”

Before Cheyenne could finish speaking, Lucas blocked her lips with a kiss.

Their fiery breaths intertwined between their lips and teeth.

Charlotte had planned to head downstairs to get some milk from the refrigerator, but she happened to see Lucas carrying Cheyenne and kissing her while going to their bedroom. After being stunned for a moment, she quickly realized what they were going to do and immediately blushed.

“Ahhh! My eyes!”

Charlotte immediately forgot her plan to go downstairs to get some milk. She headed straight back to her room, slammed the door shut with a bang, and covered her burning face.

But for some reason, the scene of them hugging and kissing each other kept running through her head. She even thought of some other scenes that made her entire face blush as red as a tomato.

“Ahhh! What was I thinking?!”

Charlotte patted her cheeks, threw herself onto her bed, and hid under her duvet.

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Meanwhile, the Coles and Hales had completely cleaned up all traces that Angus and the elderly man in white had left behind in Lotte Entertainment City and Orange County, as well as disposed of their corpses.

Even if someone came to investigate, they wouldn't be able to find a single clue.

But Angus, a direct descendant of a royal family branch, naturally couldn't vanish without any rhyme or reason.

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The following morning, Angus's father called Brett and asked in displeasure, “Did Angus look for you? He's already in his twenties, but he's still so childish and unreliable. I told him to call me as soon as he arrived in Orange County last night. But he hasn't even texted me yet. I can't reach him on the phone either!”

“Brett, you're the elder brother, so you have to keep an eye on him. Don't let him get too carried away with fooling around that he forgets about me!”

Hearing this, Brett was stunned for a moment. “Dad, what did you say? Angus is here in Orange County too? Why didn't you tell me?”

On the other end, Brett's father was just as puzzled. “What? Didn't he go look for you? He kept telling me that he was going to Orange County to look for you! Is he messing around somewhere again?”

The two were surprised.

Angus was five years younger than Brett, and he had been extremely clingy to him since he was a child. Even though he came to Orange County to have fun, he should have met Brett or called him at least.

What did it mean that he didn't contact them and that they couldn't reach him either?

Brett's heart skipped a beat as an ominous premonition surged in his heart, causing him to be frightened. Did something happen to Angus?

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1242 -

1242 He Disappeared

"Dad, I'm sending someone to look for Angus in Orange County now," Brett said over the phone.

After hanging up, Brett called Angus a few times, only to hear that the phone was off and no one could be reached.

He frowned and called White Claw, Angus's bodyguard. But he couldn't reach him either.

Brett's expression became grim.

If it was only Angus who couldn't be reached, it could be due to special circumstances such as his phone's battery running out.

But since neither of them could be contacted, something had likely gone wrong.

"Immediately send people to investigate what time Angus arrived in Orange County yesterday and where he went. Find him immediately!" Brett said to a butler beside him.

"Yes, Sir!" The butler acknowledged and immediately got to it.

An hour later, the butler returned to Brett with a few documents and reported, "Sir, there's still no news about Mr. Angus's whereabouts yet. This is the information about Mr. Angus's traces that my subordinates have found. Please take a look!"

The documents had information on Angus's itinerary for the past few days, as well as the people he had come into contact with. There didn't seem to be anything unusual.

But after Angus and his bodyguard had lunch at a restaurant yesterday, they went missing, and there were no traces of their whereabouts afterward.

Angus was a scion of the Hamiltons, and he had even brought one of the most elite bodyguards of the family with him. How could he possibly vanish into thin air all of a sudden?

Something must have happened!

Brett slammed the document onto the table and ordered, "Send everyone to search for him! No matter what, we have to find Angus even if we have to turn Orange City inside out!"

He already had an ominous premonition that something might have happened to Angus.

But even if something happened to him, he had to see him, dead or alive!

If someone really dared to lay a hand on Angus, he had to find the murderer!

At this moment, Lucas's face suddenly surfaced in Brett's mind.

The Hales were undoubtedly the most powerful force in Orange County.

Moreover, even Bruce, the helmsman of the Hales, was extremely respectful and polite to Lucas. This was enough to show that his status was much higher than Bruce's.

Brett didn't believe that Lucas was merely an abandoned son of the Huttons.

After returning from the Hale residence yesterday, Brett had sent his men to investigate Lucas.

It was then that he discovered that Lucas's life experience was extremely strange. Lucas was indeed an illegitimate son who had been kicked out by the Huttons when he was a child, but he had soon disappeared for six years after he became the Carters' live-in husband.

When Lucas reappeared in Orange County half a year ago, he had changed drastically, and his subordinate forces had all developed rapidly.

As for where Lucas had been and what he had experienced to undergo these changes during these six years, Brett was unable to find out anything.

And now, Lucas was the true boss of California.

If something really happened to Angus here, it might have something to do with Lucas!

Brett clenched his fists tightly. "Lucas Gray, who exactly are you... I hope my brother's disappearance has nothing to do with you. Otherwise..."

Ruthlessness gleamed in his eyes.

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Meanwhile, in the villa in the middle of Pearl Lake...

After being away from each other for a long time, Lucas and Cheyenne had an incredibly passionate night that was so intense that they slept in till very late the following morning.

While they were having breakfast downstairs, Charlotte blushed slightly and glared at Lucas a few times, causing him to be puzzled as to why she was annoyed with him.

When Cheyenne got out of bed, she felt as if her waist was about to break, and she almost couldn't stand up straight. When she headed downstairs for breakfast, she couldn't help supporting her waist with her hand while glancing at Lucas coyly.

Seeing this, Lucas knew that he had gone a little over the top last night. He touched his nose with slight embarrassment, coughed a little, and said, "Cheyenne, you should stay home to get some rest today. I'll help you handle any important work matters if anything pops up."

Her face flushed, Cheyenne shook her head. "It's alright. Didn't you say we should go to DC as soon as possible? There's a lot of stuff I have to hand over properly. I'll go."

"Okay then. Call me if you need help."

Lucas stopped trying to convince her. He knew that she was a conscientious, hardworking, and professional person. Since they were at a critical moment before moving to DC, Cheyenne definitely couldn't relax and insisted on doing everything herself.

Moreover, the matter about moving to DC shouldn't be delayed and should be settled as soon as possible.

In Lucas's opinion, DC was much safer than Orange County.

DC was the financial and political hub of the country, where all prestigious families and forces gathered. It was precisely because of this that no one would dare to act recklessly in DC.

But it was hard to say the same about Orange County.

Thus, Lucas wanted to settle everything in Orange County as soon as possible and then bring his family to DC. Only then could he feel more at ease.

After sending his wife and daughter to the Brilliance Corporation and the kindergarten, Lucas arrived at the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch.

The Orange County branch was already a part of the Stardust Corporation, so Lucas didn't plan to touch it. But as the chairman of the corporation, since he was back in

Orange County, it was only right that he took a look at the branch's operational and financial situation.

Besides, Cheyenne, the general manager of the branch, would also be transferred to DC, so there were still some matters that had to be handled.

Just as Lucas arrived at the office and read a few documents, he received a call from Bruce.

"Lucas, according to the information I've received, the Hamiltons probably already know that something has happened to Angus Hamilton. Brett Hamilton has arranged for his subordinates to search for information about Angus Hamilton, and the Hamiltons have also dispatched many experts to Orange County. It's a huge ruckus."

Bruce sounded serious and nervous.

"How many people are here?" Lucas asked.

"According to the information I've obtained, there are at least a hundred people here, and all of them are skilled in martial arts. They're not ordinary people, and they're difficult to deal with."

Hearing this, Lucas frowned. "Have you finished cleaning up like I told you yesterday?"

Since the Hamiltons had sent so many people over to look for Angus, what had happened in Lotte Entertainment City definitely couldn't be leaked.

"Yes, I've had people clean up everything. The Hamiltons definitely won't be able to find any clues!" Bruce knew that the matter was serious, so he didn't dare to be careless and had already sent his men to verify.

"That's good. Let's leave the matter alone for now. You should be careful and make sure to keep a good eye on your subordinates. Inform me if anything happens," Lucas ordered.

Since they had already cleaned up the traces, no matter how much the Hamiltons searched, they would never be able to find Angus.

After ending the call, Lucas set aside the matter regarding the Hamiltons.

But soon, a secretary knocked on the door, entered, and asked respectfully, "Mr. Gray, someone named Brett Hamilton is here, and he's asked to speak to you. Would you like to see him?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1243 -

1243 Questioning

Lucas raised his eyebrows.

He didn't expect Brett to come so soon after Bruce mentioned him.

Could he have found out that Angus Hamilton's death is related to me?

Lucas instructed without hesitation, "Bring him here."

Regardless of whether Brett had found out something or not, Lucas decided to meet him first and play it by ear.

Soon, Brett was brought to the chairman's office.

He didn't come alone. There was an elderly man wearing a white long-sleeved shirt. He was Brett's bodyguard.

This elderly man was different from White Claw, but he was similarly dressed. It was probably the uniform of the Hamiltons' top bodyguards.

But the one standing behind Brett looked a few years younger than White Claw. His energy was restrained, and he seemed much more powerful.

"Hello, Mr. Hamilton. What brings you here?" Lucas said languidly while remaining seated.

He wasn't friends with Brett in the first place, not to mention that Angus had died in Lucas's hands. Lucas was destined not to get along harmoniously with the Hamiltons, so he couldn't be bothered to feign politeness with Brett.

Brett frowned, displeased with Lucas's attitude.

But he wasn't here to make friends with Lucas today.

"Lucas Gray, let's be upfront and honest. My brother is in your hands, right? I want you to hand him over!" Brett said with a sullen look.

Upon hearing this, Lucas knew that he hadn't found out about Angus.

If he had really found out about Angus, he would have known that Angus was already dead and that there was no way for Lucas to hand him over.

Brett was probably just probing him.

“Who’s your brother? Mr. Hamilton, you can’t talk nonsense. I don’t even know who your brother is. Isn’t that too absurd to ask me to hand him over?” Lucas frowned with displeasure.

Brett sneered. “Lucas Gray, you don’t have to pretend with me. My brother, Angus, arrived in Orange County yesterday with his bodyguard. Ordinary people won’t be able to get close to him at all, yet he vanished without a trace here. You and the Hales are the only ones who can do this in Orange County. How dare you say that my brother’s disappearance has nothing to do with you?”

“Lucas, I respect you for being a good man, so I didn’t get into a conflict with you yesterday. But this doesn’t mean that I’m a pushover! If you hand over my brother now, I won’t hold it against you, and I can even let you and California off.”

Brett narrowed his eyes and threatened Lucas, “But if you continue being stubborn and refuse to let him go, the Hamiltons won’t let you off! The Hamiltons are royals, and if we get serious, we can raze all of California to the ground!”

Lucas’s face darkened as he said coldly, “You’re really great, Mr. Hamilton. What does your brother’s disappearance have to do with me? You actually came to me for his whereabouts and even used your family to threaten me. What a joke!”

“If you’re here today for this matter, then I have nothing else to say. Go elsewhere to look for your brother. You’re not welcome here!”

“And don’t think I’m afraid of the Hamiltons because you’re royals! You should have witnessed the situation at the Hales’ yesterday. Do you think I’d be afraid of you?”

“Also, I’m giving you another warning. California is my turf, and you and your family are in no place to act out of line here! You can try seeing if you can raze California to the ground!”

Lucas spoke arrogantly without being polite to Brett at all.

Brett gritted his teeth, his face gloomy.

After angering Lucas, Brett saw that he was merely indifferent and domineering. He didn’t seem guilty at all, making Brett wonder if this really had nothing to do with Lucas.

In fact, Lucas’s guess was right. Brett had come to look for Lucas today, not because he had found any evidence but to probe Lucas to see if Angus’s disappearance had anything to do with him.

But if Lucas really wasn’t the culprit, how did Angus go missing?

Brett was uncertain now.

However, the most important thing to do now was to locate Angus as soon as possible.

Brett pondered for a moment before his expression suddenly changed, from being overbearing at first to looking helpless.

“Mr. Gray, I’m sorry for offending you, but I was too worried about my brother’s safety. How about this? I know you’re the most powerful person in Orange County, and even the Hales, the top family here, take orders from you. So I’d like to ask you for a favor.

“As long as you help me find my brother, you’ll be mine and my family’s friend from now on. And the Hamiltons will owe you a big favor!” Brett said sincerely.

He cared about his younger brother, so he was extremely sincere when asking Lucas for help.

Of course, it was hard to say how he would return the favor.

But Angus had been killed by Lucas. How could Lucas possibly help him find Angus?

Lucas shook his head without hesitation. “I’m not interested in the Hamiltons’ favor at all.”

Then he suddenly changed his tone. “I know you’ve sent a lot of people to Orange County, but that displeases me. I can let you stay here for another two days, but after two days, all the Hamiltons must leave California! Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Brett had almost never been spoken to so rudely to his face before, and Lucas’s threat also made him furious.

“Lucas Gray, how dare you threaten me. It seems like you really don’t take the Hamiltons seriously!” Brett shouted with his jaw clenched.

Lucas moved the corners of his lips slightly without saying anything, but his gaze was full of contempt for the Hamiltons, seemingly telling Brett that he really didn’t take them seriously.

In fact, since Brett had domineeringly gone to the Hales yesterday and demanded that the top families of California pledge allegiance to the Hamiltons, Lucas had already been very displeased with the Hamiltons because they wanted to snatch his forces away from him.

Later, the idiot Angus actually ignorantly tried to violate Lucas’s wife and sister-in-law. He overstepped Lucas’s bottom line and utterly angered him, leading to Lucas ordering his death without hesitation.

However, Lucas wasn't afraid of the Hamiltons.

He had instructed the Hales and the Coles to remain tight-lipped about Angus's death and clean up all the traces, not because he didn't dare to face the Hamiltons but because he didn't want them to hound him and bring him unnecessary trouble at this time.

Lucas's attitude infuriated Brett even more.

"Lucas Gray, you're really arrogant! You want the Hamiltons to leave Orange County within two days? Hah, do you think you have what it takes? When the time comes, don't come crying on your knees to me!"

Brett glowered at Lucas and then turned around to leave.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1244 -

1244 Asking for Aid

After looking for Lucas today, Brett had not only failed to find out where his younger brother was, but he didn't get Lucas's help either. Instead, he ended up infuriated, so he naturally didn't want to stay here to waste his breath on nonsense.

After leaving the Stardust Corporation office, Brett turned around to look at the building and shouted with a resentful expression, "Lucas Gray, it looks like you want to do this the hard way! How dare you go against the Hamiltons? Let's see how you're going to die!"

The elderly man in white following Brett had been silent all this time, but he suddenly said, "Mr. Brett, this young man named Lucas Gray is extraordinary. His martial arts skills are very good, maybe as good as mine!"

"What did you say?!" Brett's expression instantly changed, his eyes wide in shock.

The elderly man in white beside him was Mateo, one of the top ten experts of the Hamiltons.

Ever since the helmsman had arranged for this powerful bodyguard to protect him, Brett had become the envy of many family members, and he felt a greater sense of security.

With Mateo by his side, Brett was almost fearless of anyone, and he didn't have to bring extra bodyguards with him everywhere he went.

But Mateo actually said that Lucas's martial arts skills were on par with his.

How was this possible?!

Mateo was already in his fifties, and he was from a family of martial arts practitioners. He had been practicing martial arts since he was a few years ago, and only then did he acquire the terrifying strength he had now.

Lucas was only around 27 or 28 years old, which was a few years younger than Brett. He didn't look very strong either, so Brett didn't believe that he had combat strength comparable to Mateo's.

It was simply a fantasy!

"Mateo, did you sense it correctly? How can Lucas Gray compare to you?" Brett didn't believe it at all.

Mateo nodded solemnly. "I'm not mistaken. I can sense that he's absolutely a top expert, even though his aura is hidden. He's terrifyingly powerful, so you mustn't underestimate him! I'm afraid even I won't be able to take a head-on blow from him."

Mateo's words made Brett's face turn grim.

He knew that Mateo wasn't the type to make frivolous comments. Since he had said so, it must be true.

He didn't expect Lucas to be such a top powerhouse at such a young age. In that case, many things would become much trickier.

"Got it. It seems like with our current forces, we really can't take over California from Lucas Gray. I'll have to ask the family to send some more top experts to help!" Brett said seriously.

After leaving the Stardust Corporation, Brett continued to instruct his subordinates to search for Angus. They had almost scoured all of Orange County.

Unfortunately, they still couldn't find any clues about Angus.

He and White Claw seemed to have vanished into thin air without leaving any traces.

Even Brett couldn't help feeling anxious.

He had already gathered all the experts of the Hamiltons in the surrounding states and launched an intensive search for Angus, but there were still no results.

Even if Angus was dead, he wanted to see his corpse. But now, they didn't even know if Angus was dead or alive. There was no news about him at all.

This could only mean that someone was deliberately covering up the matter about Angus and had even wiped out all the traces to make sure they couldn't find anything.

Since this person could do this, he definitely wasn't an ordinary person!

Previously, Brett suspected that Lucas was getting up to some tricks. But now, he wondered if some other royal family branch was involved in this.

After all, the families of Orange County shouldn't be powerful enough to cover up everything and get rid of all the traces so well despite the Hamiltons' search!

Brett scratched his head anxiously. Did Angus offend some formidable figure? But he shouldn't have!

Although there were a few big shots who didn't care about offending the Hamiltons, these important figures wouldn't just kill Angus silently and not inform the Hamiltons.

After a futile day of searching, Brett had no choice but to report the situation to his father, Jensen, at night.

"What did you say? Angus went missing in Orange County, and he's still nowhere to be found?" Jensen flew into an uncontrollable rage, and his voice was so thunderous that his phone almost broke.

"Someone there actually has the guts to hurt my son?!"

Brett moved his phone slightly away from his ear. After Jensen finished shouting, he said, "Dad, calm down. Angus is a Hamilton, and even top families wouldn't dare to hurt him. It might be something else.

"In any case, I'll do my best to find him!

"But this also shows that the situation in Orange County is more complicated than we thought. So I'd like to seek more help from the family. Please send two more top experts to assist me!"

Brett didn't mention Lucas during the call. After all, Mateo hadn't really fought against Lucas, and it was only based on gut feeling that he thought Lucas was strong. He couldn't use this as a reason to ask for more assistance from the family.

Jensen agreed without hesitation, "Alright! Since this matter concerns Angus's life, we can't be careless. How about this? If you still can't find Angus by tomorrow morning, I'll bring people and go to Orange County myself!"

"Yes!" Brett was overjoyed.

If his father brought the family's top experts here, they would definitely be able to find Angus and even take over California!

Heh, Lucas Gray will only have a dead end when the time comes. Let's see if he can still be stubborn!

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By seven the following morning, the Hamiltons still didn't have any good news, and Angus was still nowhere to be found.

At this point, Angus had been missing for two days, and no one had contacted the Hamiltons during this time. Something might have really happened to him.

Brett could only call his father again. "Dad, we still can't find Angus..."

He had barely gotten any sleep the past two days, and his voice was hoarse and full of fatigue.

Jensen didn't blame him and simply said, "I'll head over to Orange County now! Wait for me there!"

Soon, a plane from DC took off for Orange County. In it were Jensen and a large group of elite experts of the Hamiltons.

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Lucas was unaware of this.

He was still handling the matters at the Stardust Corporation in an orderly manner.

In the afternoon, Edmund called Lucas and said grimly, "Mr. Gray, we've just received the news that Jensen Hamilton, the son of the Hamiltons' helmsman, has just arrived in Orange County with many subordinates!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1245 -

1245 No Longer Afraid

"Jensen Hamilton?" Lucas raised his brows slightly.

Edmund gave Lucas the information about the Hamiltons that he had gathered over the past few days. "Yes. Jensen Hamilton is the third son of the current helmsman of the Hamilton family. But he has always shown talent in martial arts, and he isn't any worse than the experts of the Hamiltons.

"Jensen is the youngest son of the Hamiltons' helmsman, so he has been greatly favored by the Hamiltons since he was a child. Now, among the three sons, Jensens seems to be the most likely to take over as helmsman, rather than his elder brothers.

“Anyway, this man is hard to deal with, and he has even brought a group of the Hamiltons’ experts with him to Orange County. This is a massive threat. Mr. Gray, you must be careful!”

Lucas said non-committally, “Alright.”

In fact, he didn’t take Jensen seriously at all.

No matter how skilled he was, he wouldn’t be a match for Lucas. After all, he was just a son of the Hamiltons’ helmsman, not a pure martial artist.

Besides, Lucas was the former captain of the Falcon Regiment and had equal status to the Hamiltons’ helmsman. Since Jensen was the helmsman’s son, he was one notch inferior to Lucas, and Lucas wouldn’t be afraid of him.

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At this moment, at Orange County International Airport, a group of people arrived at the airport terminal.

Brett, who had been waiting for a long time, immediately walked to the leading middle-aged man with bright eyes. “Dad!”

Clearly, the tall and robust middle-aged man was Jensen Hamilton, Brett’s father.

After getting inside Brett’s car, Jensen immediately asked, “Have you not found Angus yet?”

Brett lowered his head guiltily and said in a low voice, “I’m too incompetent. I deployed all the Hamilton’s nearby available staff and almost turned Orange County upside down, but I still couldn’t get any news of Angus.”

Looking at Brett’s haggard and bloodshot eyes, Jensen knew that his son had indeed done his best, so he didn’t blame him.

“Don’t worry. We’ll definitely find Angus!” Jensen patted his son on his shoulder and then suddenly asked, “How’s your mission going? Have you conquered all those states?”

Brett immediately answered, “I’ve conquered Oregon, Arizona, and Nevada. The families there don’t dare to disobey the Hamiltons, but things aren’t going well in California. We’ve encountered a bunch of tough nuts.”

“There are actually tough nuts here?” Jensen was instantly puzzled. “Who are they? Is there another royal family branch going against us?”

Brett shook his head. “No, speaking of which, this person has quite a background. His name is Lucas Gray, and he’s only in his twenties. He’s an illegitimate child of the Huttons, who are one of the eight top families of DC. After he got kicked out by the Huttons two decades ago, he ended up in Orange County.

“But he should have encountered something special. He used to be an ordinary person, but he went missing for six years and only returned to Orange County half a year ago. Yet within such a short period of time, he managed to become the greatest big shot in California, and even the helmsmen of the Hales and the Coles pledged allegiance to him.

“But my subordinates can’t find out where he went and what he did when he disappeared. There’s no information about him at all!

“That’s not all. Mateo told me that Lucas Gray is a terrifying expert whose martial arts skills are on par with his. Even the experts of the Peerless Martial Association have been defeated by him. Thus, he attained the title of the Overlord of California.”

Brett told Jensen all the important information about Lucas that he had found.

Jensen was rather indifferent and aloof at first. But after he heard about the drastic changes Lucas had undergone in the six years he had vanished, as well as how even the Hamiltons’ intelligence network couldn’t find out what had happened to him during those six years, his expression changed greatly.

Brett knew that something was up and quickly frantically asked, “Dad, do you know something? Or do you have any guesses in mind? Who exactly is he?”

After thinking about it, Jensen said seriously, “As far as I know, people like him who have gone missing for several years and whose information even the Hamiltons can’t get hold of are very likely to be from the military. Moreover, he held a high position!”

“Military? A high position?” Brett’s expression changed uncontrollably.

It seemed unlikely at first, but after thinking about it, he realized that it seemed to be the only possibility.

Even the Hamiltons couldn’t find any information about Lucas and what he had done during those six years. Clearly, his experience was absolutely classified.

Jensen continued, “If he’s just an ordinary high-ranking military personnel, the Hamiltons won’t be afraid. But through the information you’ve given me, I have a bad premonition.

“Lucas Gray is probably not just an ordinary high-ranking military personnel. He might very likely be someone close to the supreme commanders of the four major territories!”

Brett opened his mouth with a dumbfounded expression.

The US was divided into four territories, the south, east, west, and north, and there was a supreme commander for each of the four territories. The supreme commanders were extremely powerful and commanded hundreds of thousands of soldiers.

Even the top leaders of the US were only equivalent in status to the supreme commanders, and even the Hamiltons didn't dare to easily confront one of them.

If Lucas really had such a high status, it would explain why he was so fearless toward the Hamiltons.

Likewise, Lucas wasn't someone that Brett could deal with.

Even if Lucas was only a follower of one of the supreme commanders, he still had the support of the supreme commander, and ordinary people couldn't afford to offend him.

Strictly speaking, Lucas's identity and status were on par with his father's.

When Brett thought of this, his face became even more sullen. "Dad, if Lucas Gray really has such a high status, what... what should we do?"

Jensen sneered. "Even if he's close to a supreme commander, we don't have to be afraid of him!"

"Now, the most important thing for us to do is to take complete control of California. Only in this way can the Hamiltons' power be expanded. We might even be able to become one of the top royal family branches!"

"Even if Lucas Gray used to have a high status, he's left the military now, and his authority must have decreased greatly. His former backer, one of the supreme commanders, might not necessarily help him either."

"So, he must be alone now. In that case, why should we be afraid of him? As long as we kill him and hide the news, no one will speak up for him. Even the supreme commander won't confront us over a dead man who's left the military!"

Brett came to a sudden realization. "That's right! He has already left the military, and his former identity and status no longer count. Who is he to go against the Hamiltons?"

After figuring this out, Brett became a lot less scrupulous toward Lucas and even no longer saw him as a threat.

This time, Jensen had come personally with many experts. He thought that Lucas was definitely dead meat!

