## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1256 -**

#### 1256 Linus of the Hamiltons

William thought for a moment and said, "Forget it. You have a lot of talent at your company now. I won't join in the fun. You young people will be busy with work, so I'll just stay home and accompany Amelia."

Seeing that he had already decided, Lucas stopped persuading him and said with a smile, "Okay, since you've made your decision, we'll go with it. It's fine as long as you're happy."

William breathed a sigh of relief and smiled happily.

With such a filial daughter and son-in-law and an adorable granddaughter by his side, he felt that life was really worthwhile.

Even though Cheyenne wasn't his biological daughter, in his eyes, she was no different from his own.

The few of them were busy preparing to move to DC.

. . .

The following morning, a plane flew from DC and landed at Orange County International Airport.

Jensen and Brett had been waiting at an airport terminal for a while. When they saw an elderly man with a white beard and hair, clad in a white long-sleeved shirt and pants, their eyes glowed with excitement, and they hurriedly went over to greet him.

From several meters away, Jensen bent forward slightly and called out, "Elder Linus!"

Although Jensen was one of the helmsman's sons and highly valued in the family, he didn't dare to put on airs in front of this elder.

This elderly man in white was none other than Linus, the third-ranked powerhouse of the Hamiltons.

Linus had been with the helmsman for years and had gone through countless trials and tribulations with the Hamiltons. He had made great contributions to the family and deserved great credit.

Moreover, Jensen had been striving for the position of helmsman, so he was naturally very respectful to an expert like Linus. He has been trying his best to get close to Linus in order to have him protect and assist him well in the future.

Thus, Jensen was extremely respectful toward Linus.

At the side, Brett quickly bowed to Linus. "Elder Linus, welcome!"

"Mr. Jensen, Mr. Brett, I've kept you waiting." Linus bent forward slightly with a reserved smile, making him look cold and unfriendly.

He knew what Jensen was thinking, but he was loyal only to the Hamilton family, and it didn't matter to him who the helmsman was. So he simply turned a blind eye and a deaf ear to Jensen currying favor with him.

"Mr. Jensen, the helmsman has instructed me to come here and assist you, so feel free to give me any instructions," Linus said to Jensen without going out of his way to be polite.

When Jensen heard this, a look of resentment appeared in his eyes. He took a deep breath before saying, "Elder Linus, I should be aware that my son Angus has disappeared in Orange County. This matter is related to a young man named Lucas Gray, but his martial arts skills are impeccable, and even Moses is no match for him!

"So, I hope you can help me find out more about him. It would be best if you could kill him!"

Jensen was now full of murderous intent toward Lucas.

After the call from Brett's subordinate last night and finding out that Angus had gone to a club named Lotte Entertainment City and that two beautiful women were involved, Jensen had immediately sent people to find out their identities.

Last night, they had already found out that the two beautiful women Angus had pestered and forcefully dragged into his room were Cheyenne Carter and Charlotte Carter.

But one of them was Lucas's wife, and the other was his sister-in-law.

In that case, Jensen could already conclude that Angus's death was absolutely related to Lucas!

The truth was obvious. Angus must have developed lustful thoughts when he saw the two young and beautiful women, but it turned out that they were closely related to Lucas.

Moreover, Lucas was the overlord of California, so it wasn't difficult to understand why Angus suddenly vanished from Orange County without a single trace.

As for White Claw, Angus's bodyguard, Lucas must have killed him too.

Given Lucas's combat power, there was no need to doubt this at all.

Yet Lucas acted like nothing had happened when facing him previously. Even when Brett visited him in person at his company, Lucas didn't reveal anything.

If they hadn't coincidentally found some clues from passersby, Angus's death might just become a secret forever, and he would have really vanished into thin air.

As soon as Linus heard what Jensen said, his expression immediately became grim.

Of course he knew who Moses was. Moses ranked sixth among the powerhouses of the Hamiltons. Although he was inferior to Linus, he was still a top expert that very few could rival. Even the strongest powerhouses around the helmsmen of the eight top families of DC might not be a match for him.

But the fact that Lucas had defeated even Moses made Linus cautious, and he knew he couldn't belittle him.

"Mr. Jensen, Lucas Gray should only be in his twenties. Is he really so powerful that even Moses is no match for him?" Linus asked with puzzlement.

Jensen nodded and said sadly, "Yes, I saw it with my own eyes. In merely one exchange of blows, Lucas Gray crushed Moses's hand and completely crippled it. He's not receiving treatment in the hospital."

Linus couldn't help feeling more worried and scrupulous toward Lucas.

If Moses had lost after a tough battle, Linus would be surprised, but he wouldn't be too shocked. After all, there are many talents in the world, and it wasn't impossible for there to be some outstanding young talents.

But the fact Lucas had crippled Moses's hand in one move in almost an instant kill contained a lot of information for him to process.

"Mr. Jensen, please tell me more about Lucas Gray in detail," Linus said seriously.

So while driving from the airport, Jensen and Brett told Linus everything they had investigated, as well as their conjectures about Lucas's identity.

Previously, they had thought that Lucas was a powerhouse from one of the four territories and should be close to one of the four supreme commanders. But after speaking with Lucas, they narrowed the scope to the eastern and southern territories.

But regardless of where Lucas was from, they couldn't underestimate his identity.

After pondering, Linus said, "I can probe his skills first, but it will be difficult for me to kill him like you want, Mr. Jensen."

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1257 -**

### 1257 Probe

"The commanders of the eastern territory and southern territory are not to be trifled with, especially the commander of the southern territory, the captain of the Falcon Regiment. He's very domineering and protective of his subordinates. If Lucas Gray is really his former subordinate, and we hurt him, I'm afraid even the Hamiltons won't be able to resist his wrath "

Jensen's heart sank.

Indeed, this was what they were concerned about before.

Even though Lucas had left the military and was no longer a subordinate of one of the four commanders, it was normal for people to be protective of their comrades. In case they angered a supreme commander, there would be massive trouble.

"Elder Linus, what do you think we should do now?" Jensen asked respectfully.

After carefully thinking about it, Linus said, "I think we'd better think this through and plan carefully, lest we provoke someone we can't afford to provoke."

Jensen's eyes were bloodshot, and he said unwillingly, "But the evidence shows that Angus was really harmed by Lucas Gray. Am I supposed to just let him off?

"If we can't kill Lucas Gray and avenge Angus, I will never be at peace!"

Brett was just as unwilling. He had been very close to Angus, and now that Angus had undoubtedly been killed by Lucas, he obviously couldn't tolerate it. Was he supposed to not avenge his brother and not kill the culprit?

They were the Hamiltons, an esteemed US royal family branch. How could they possibly lower themselves and avoid Lucas out of fear?

Linus glanced at them and said calmly, "Mr. Jensen, with all due respect, if Mr. Angus has really encountered a mishap, there's no way we can revive him even if you kill Lucas Gray now.

"The most important thing now is not revenge but securing your status in the family and striving to become the next helmsman. Isn't that so? In this critical moment, you should stabilize yourself and not cause trouble for the family by provoking a supreme commander for the sake of revenge.

"They say it's never too late for revenge. It won't be too late for you to settle scores with Lucas Gray after you become the helmsman."

What Linus said was like a bucket of cold water pouring over the angry and indignant Jensen, immediately calming him down.

Indeed, Linus was right. Even if they killed Lucas now, it wouldn't bring Angus back to life.

Instead of creating trouble for the family because of this matter, thereby causing him to fall out of contention for the position of the Hamiltons' helmsman, he should bear with it for now and let Lucas live a few more days before settling scores with him in the future!

After calming down, Jensen immediately bowed to Linus, "Thank you for the reminder, Elder Linus. I'm truly grateful!"

Linus moved aside slightly and said with a smile, "Don't stand on ceremony with me, Mr. Jensen. I didn't say anything worthy of your gratitude."

Jensen understood what Linus meant. Linus had always been a neutral party in the family, but he had given Jensen a huge favor by giving him a reminder. However, he couldn't let their conversation spread, lest he put Linus on the spot.

"Yes, I understand. I won't forget your kindness in the future, Elder Linus!" Jensen said sincerely.

Linus smiled. "Although I don't think we can kill him now, we can still probe Lucas. I'll go meet him later."

Jensen said gratefully, "Okay, thank you so much, Elder Linus!"

Then he gave Linus some information about Lucas, such as his address, photos, and so on.

"Alright, I got it. I won't go back to the hotel with you. We'll talk again after I meet Lucas Gray. Mr. Jensen, Mr. Brett, you two head back first!"

Linus was extremely interested in Lucas. After getting information about him, he asked the driver to pull over and proceeded to look for Lucas.

Jensen didn't stop him and bid goodbye to him respectfully.

After watching Linus leave, Brett finally said, "Dad, do we really have to bear with it and let Lucas Gray stay alive for longer? He killed Angus. I really want to kill him right now to avenge Angus!"

Jensen patted his son on the shoulder. "Brett, calm down. Don't be impatient. I feel the same as you do, and I wish I could kill Lucas Gray immediately to make him pay for Angus's life.

"But if we can't tolerate this, we will incur greater trouble. Your grandfather is getting old, and it's time for us to pick the next helmsman. We mustn't be reckless now, lest we miss the opportunity.

"Don't worry. Once I become the next helmsman and take over the entire family, I will be able to deploy all the Hamiltons' elites and kill Lucas Gray! I'll make sure he dies miserably to atone for his sins!"

Brett naturally knew that his father made sense.

Indeed, they didn't have to rush to take revenge. The most important thing now was to make sure Jensen became the next helmsman.

Under this premise, they could postpone everything else.

But he would absolutely capture Lucas one day and kill him with his own hands to avenge Angus!

. . .

At 10 a.m., in the chairman's office of the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch...

Lucas was sitting in the office with a large stack of documents on the large desk in front of him.

They were all important documents that he, the chairman, needed to sign.

After all, he would soon be leaving Orange County and going to DC to develop. Although the Orange County branch would be staying, there were many business and administrative issues for Lucas to handle, especially since there would be a major personnel shift.

But while Lucas was carefully going through the documents, he suddenly felt a sense of crisis and a strange aura.

He put down the pen in his hand, walked to the window with a frown, and peered below.

From more than a dozen floors above ground, the traffic and pedestrians on the streets looked minuscule.

But among the bustling crowd, Lucas accurately spotted an old man standing opposite the Stardust Corporation building.

It was a man in his sixties with a white beard and hair, clad in a white shirt and pants. He wasn't actually that inconspicuous at first glance.

But Lucas had his eyes firmly fixed on him.

It was Linus, the old man who had gotten out of Jensen's car not long ago!

Based on the information that Jensen had given him, Linus arrived at the entrance of the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch office and was still contemplating how he should probe Lucas.

At this moment, he seemed to feel a strange gaze on him. He raised his head and looked up.

When Linus looked into the pair of calm eyes on the top floor of the Stardust Corporation building, his heart immediately skipped a beat, and all the hair on his body stood on end!

# **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1258 -**

### 1258 Unprovokable

Linus's purpose here was to probe Lucas's details.

So when he saw the calm eyes on the top floor of the building and the owner of the eyes, he immediately knew that it was Lucas!

However, he had now arrived near Lucas's vicinity and was actually still a distance away from him, yet Lucas had already discovered him and had his eyes locked on him.

What a terrifying perception!

Even an expert like Linus was flabbergasted!

At this moment, Linus deemed Lucas much more dangerous than he had thought, and he was now full of scruples toward him.

The next moment, a calm and indifferent voice suddenly rang in Linus's ears. "Are you here to look for me?"

After being shocked, Linus suddenly turned around, only to see that Lucas, who was just on the top floor of the Stardust Corporation office building moments ago, had appeared behind him!

His speed was incredible, and he was just like a phantom!

The astonishment within Linus was indescribable.

"I was just passing by." Linus clenched his fist tightly and forced himself to smile. "Sir, you're really powerful. I'm enlightened."

Lucas smiled faintly. "Sir, you're already advanced in age, so you should stay at home. Gaining knowledge isn't as important as your life, or you might end up in a horrible plight. What do you think, Sir?"

Linus's pupils suddenly constricted. He had naturally understood what Lucas meant.

If someone else dared to threaten him so audaciously, Linus definitely wouldn't take it lying down. But facing Lucas and his peculiar skills, even Linus, the third top powerhouse of the Hamiltons, couldn't help feeling worried and uncertain.

"You're right. I'm old, so I should stay at home." Linus nodded and turned around to leave without hesitation.

Watching Linus disappear among the crowd, Lucas slowly narrowed his eyes.

Linus's aura was formidable. Of course, this didn't mean that he was intimidating. On the contrary, when walking on the streets, he looked just like an ordinary old man.

But he exuded the aura unique to top experts, which was like a special magnetic field.

The more skilled in martial arts someone was, the more they could sense the aura exuded by martial arts practitioners.

This was why Lucas, despite standing on the top floor of the Stardust Corporation, which was more than a dozen floors above ground, could still sense the unique aura exuded by Linus and locate him precisely.

Just by looking at Linus's white attire, which was unique to the experts of the Hamiltons, Lucas knew that he was a powerhouse sent by the Hamiltons, who was far more powerful than White Claw, Mateo, and Moses.

But even this powerful expert was no match for Lucas.

Lucas had seen that there was no murderous intent in Linus's eyes, so he merely gave a warning. Otherwise, he wouldn't have let him go so easily.

"I hope the Hamiltons won't continue behaving foolishly. Otherwise, don't blame me," Lucas murmured before disappearing right on the spot and returning to his office.

Meanwhile, Linus stayed tense until he reached a crossroad and turned a corner. When he could no longer feel the scorching gaze behind him, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"This young man must not be provoked!" Linus wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead with deep fear in his eyes.

. . .

On another side, in the hotel room where Jensen was staying...

In the spacious presidential suite, Jensen and Brett were sitting on the couch with their brows furrowed, staring at the phone on the coffee table and sometimes looking at the door, waiting for news.

"Dad, do you think Elder Linus has met Lucas Gray?" Brett asked worriedly.

Jensen seemed distracted, but he said, "There shouldn't be anything to worry about. Anyway, Lucas Gray definitely won't be a match for Elder Linus. My only worry now is whether Elder Linus will accidentally kill Lucas Gray by mistake and provoke a supreme commander."

After some thought, Brett said, "If Elder Linus really kills Lucas Gray, I'll instruct my subordinates to clean up the traces well. In any case, we can't let Lucas Gray's death pose a threat to your fight for the position of helmsman!"

Suddenly, the door of the room opened, and a figure in white entered. "You're overthinking. Lucas Gray is extremely strong. I'm no match for him at all."

Jensen and Brett immediately stood up.

They instinctively wanted to go forward to greet Linus, but after they processed what he said, their expressions changed drastically.

"Elder Linus, what... what are you saying? Even you're no match for Lucas Gray?" Brett looked at Linus in panic, only to see that Linus's clothes were neat and his hair was still neatly combed. There were no traces of a fight at all.

"Did... did you fight Lucas Gray?" Brett asked anxiously.

Jensen looked at Linus doubtfully.

Linus shook his head with a bitter smile and sighed. "No, but I know he's much stronger than I am. I'm no match for him at all. If we had really fought, I might not have been able to come back in one piece to see you."

These words made Jensen and Brett feel extremely shocked and horrified.

"In any case, Mr. Jensen, that young man Lucas Gray is not on the same level as us at all. Please refrain from provoking him as far as possible in the future. Otherwise, you'll definitely suffer!" Linus said earnestly. "That's all I have to say. I'm returning to the Hamilton residence now."

With that, Linus bowed slightly and turned around to leave without waiting for Jensen and Brett to persuade him to stay.

He had come to Orange County to help deal with Lucas under the orders of the Hamiltons' helmsman.

Since he now knew that he was no match for Lucas at all, there was no point in staying here any longer.

What Linus said left Jensen and Brett in complete disbelief.

They didn't expect the third most powerful expert of the Hamiltons to say that he and Lucas weren't on that same level and that they shouldn't provoke him.

In that case, things became a lot more serious.

After Linus left, Brett frowned for a long time before finally saying, "Brett, it seems that we can't stay in Orange County for long. We should head home immediately!"

At this point, they could basically forget about taking revenge on Lucas or taking California away from him.

Staying alive was their greatest concern now.

Last night, Lucas had already warned them to leave Orange County immediately. However, not only did they not leave, but they even asked the family to send Linus over.

They didn't know if Lucas was angry now and whether he would come and confront them, but Jensen knew that they had to leave Orange County right now!

The two of them were in a hurry and soon left Orange County International Airport with their subordinates half an hour later.

By the time the plane took off, Lucas had already received the news.