

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 701 – Triggered By A Touch

Chapter 701: Triggered By a Touch

From the moment Herman Walker stood up to speak, the battlefield of the four most powerful families in California became even more dangerous and tense.

In the beginning, everyone thought that this was a battle between the Coles, the Parkers, and the Hales against the Kingstons.

In contrast, the Walkers, who had always been uninvolved, might choose to sit this one out and reap the spoils when the others fought to the death later. They were sure that the Walkers would definitely become the final winner.

No one expected that the Walkers would take the initiative to jump out and join the battle at this time.

But no one could guess whose side the Walkers would take.

Lance narrowed his eyes and suddenly realized that Herman seemed to be behaving differently from usual today. He wasn't behaving like the usual low-key old man.

If he had to describe Herman as a sword, the old Herman would be like an ordinary sword sheathed in a scabbard, which didn't look harmful in any way. But the

current Herman standing in front of the crowd now seemed to have left his scabbard, revealing cold rays of light emanating in all directions.

For some reason, Lance suddenly had an ominous premonition.

Similarly, Edmund frowned slightly. He also discovered that Herman was different from usual.

But he was more curious about Herman's purpose for standing up at this time.

Edmund thought that if Herman was after the ultimate benefits, the safest solution would be for the Walkers to wait until the end, sit the battle out, and then reap the benefits.

... Unless Herman's purpose wasn't that simple.

At this moment, many people were discussing Herman after he suddenly stood up.

But there was one person whose muscles tensed up the moment he saw Herman coming forward.

"The Walkers!" Reynold Watson gritted his teeth while wishing that the Walkers would die right in front of him immediately!

The Walkers were the targets he really wanted to deal with tonight!

Reason being, the bastard Nate had killed his only precious son, Dallas, so he had to take revenge against the Walkers!

“Mr. Walker, what do you mean by that?” Lance questioned, but his tone was very amicable when speaking to Herman.

After all, Lance wasn't willing to become enemies with another powerful person before clarifying Herman's stand and purpose.

Edmund asked, “Mr. Walker, what do you mean?”

Herman looked at the two big shots from San Francisco on par with him and smiled slightly. “I don't have a deep meaning. I just think that since today's Elite Business Exchange is a grand event held once every three years in California and the Kingstons are the host, there seems to be nothing wrong for Mr. Kingston to chase out a few families that are in the way and causing trouble, right?”

As soon as he said this, everyone immediately understood the meaning of his words. They were surprised that he was supportive of the Kingstons.

Lance was also a bit surprised because he didn't expect Herman to speak up for his family.

Logically speaking, Herman shouldn't be helping the Kingstons, so everyone wondered if there was some other hidden reason.

Is Herman Walker choosing to help me because he disapproves of Edmund Cole?

But regardless of the reason, Herman was on the Kingstons' side now, which was good news for him!

On the other hand, Edmund's face darkened slightly. "Mr. Walker, does that mean you've decided to stand on the Kingstons' side?"

Herman didn't admit or deny it. He merely smiled and said, "Mr. Cole, the Walkers, the Coles, and the Kingstons have been the three giants of San Francisco for more than a decade, right?"

"I actually don't want to see the balance broken because once a conflict breaks out between our three powerful families, the other forces in California will definitely be implicated too.

"So, I suggest that we leave it to the Kingstons and the Hales to resolve their feud on their own. Mr. Cole, it's better not to get involved!"

"Of course, if you insist on your decision and help these families fight against the Kingstons, I can't just sit back and watch. When the time comes, the Coles probably won't be our match even if you join hands with those few small families!"

"Mr. Cole, since you're already advanced in years. You shouldn't meddle with these affairs. Isn't it better to live well?"

Herman looked extremely helpless, as if he was just a peacemaker who had no choice but to do so.

But Edmund could hear the threats in his words.

Only now did the other people in the venue finally understand that the Walkers were really here for the Coles.

"It seems that the Coles are in trouble this time! The Kingstons and the Walkers are both top families on par with the Coles. The Coles won't be a match for them if they join forces!"

“I can’t believe that Mr. Walker chose to stand on the Kingstons’ side. When did the two of them start getting along so well?”

“For the peace of all of California? Why does it sound so fake? But speaking of which, what exactly are the Walkers’ intentions? I have a feeling that it’s not that simple!”

“Who knows? Anyway, now that the situation is becoming more complicated, I wonder what choice Mr. Cole will make!”

...

Everyone was talking about the current situation and couldn’t help looking at Edmund to see what choice he would make.

Edmund stood upright in the field and asked loudly, “Herman Walker, do you really want to get involved in the feud between our families?”

Herman said with a confident smile, “It’s not that I have to interfere. I’m just being fair. If you don’t get involved in it, I naturally won’t interfere either!”

“Haha!” Edmund sneered and said with a hostile look on his face, “In that case, do as you wish! Anyway, I have made my stand clear. The Hales and the Parkers are friends of the Coles, and I won’t be kind to anyone who wants to harm them! If you want to go to war, then let’s do it! The Coles aren’t afraid!”

As soon as he said this, several bodyguards behind Edmund immediately got their guards up and put their hands into the inside of their suits, ready to make a move.

At the same time, Bruce, Connor, Damon, and Kenneth also stood up while the bodyguards behind them became vigilant.

All of a sudden, the exchange venue was full of the terrifying aura of an impending war.

The war seemed about to begin!

Chapter 702: The Watsons Retaliate

Amid the tense atmosphere, Lucas remained sitting in his seat and even sipped tea very leisurely, as if everything in front of him had nothing to do with him.

But there was a trace of mockery in his lowered eyes.

The Kingstons thought that they were chosen by the Smiths to be their representatives, so they had been taking the lead everywhere.

But the Walkers suddenly appeared at this juncture. Lucas didn't believe that the Smiths hadn't instructed them to do so.

Everything Lance hoped and expected would probably end in vain, and he would have paved the way for others.

Herman looked at the Coles, the Parkers, and the Hales with a contemptuous smile on his face. "Mr. Cole, I'm asking you one last time. Are you really going to go to war with us for the sake of the Hales and the Parkers?"

Edmund said impatiently, “I’ve said it several times now. Do you take my words as nonsense? If you want to fight, just do it. Cut the crap!”

“Haha, Edmund Cole, you’re really conceited!” Herman laughed loudly and then suddenly raised his voice to say to the people in the conference hall, “Everyone, Mr. Cole is stubborn and insists on going to war to break the peace in California. Do you want to see this situation?”

“No! The Morrisons object!”

“The Crawfords oppose too!”

“The Dawns are against it as well!”

...

As soon as Herman finished speaking, more than ten helmsmen of various families immediately stood up and responded to Herman in unison.

When Lance saw this scene, his face darkened.

Now, he finally realized what was amiss and the reason for his vague ominous feeling earlier!

The helmsmen who stood up to respond to Herman were exactly the ones who had been solicited by Lance and agreed to support the Kingstons at the exchange!

But they didn't even look at him now and were all on Herman's side!

Lance knew better than anyone else what this meant.

His heart sank to rock bottom!

At the same time, Wendy, sitting beside Vince, had a trace of shock on her face.

She originally thought that her cousin Vince had also chosen the Kingstons as the Smiths' future representative in California. But only at this moment did she realize that the Walkers were the ones Vince had chosen!

Vince didn't ask her for her opinion before deciding on this matter or even informed her about it!

Does this mean that Vince no longer trusts me? Wendy thought anxiously.

At this moment, Edmund's face also turned slightly pale.

He didn't expect that the Walkers had already won over so many families either.

Besides, the Walkers' appearance was beyond his expectations in the first place.

Edmund originally thought that the Kingstons would be the ones causing trouble at the exchange since they were Smiths' lackeys. But it had only been a short while since the exchange started, yet they had surprisingly been replaced by another family.

“See, Mr. Cole? This is everyone’s unanimous consensus. Do you really want to become enemies of all the other families in California?” Herman smiled confidently, assured he would win.

Edmund clenched his fists tightly, and the veins at the corners of his forehead twitched.

From his standpoint, he indeed wouldn’t be afraid of going to war with the Kingstons and the Walkers. Even if it caused the Coles to suffer major losses, everyone would only end up in a lose-lose situation.

But now that nearly half of the families and forces were on Herman’s side, the situation was absolutely not in their favor.

The combined strength of nearly thirty first-class families wasn’t something that one or two top families could rival!

Even though Edmund was usually fearless, he clenched his fists and fell into deep thought.

Suddenly, an incomparably angry voice sounded. “Herman Walker, do you like poking your nose into other people’s business that much? Why don’t you settle the score with the Watsons first?!”

The person who spoke was none other than Reynold, the head of the Watsons!

Another uproar immediately broke out.

No one expected that the Watsons would suddenly jump out at this time and target the Walkers, one of the top three families!

The people present were all the heads of the first-tier families. Many of them knew that the Watsons of San Jose had actually relied on the Walkers' support to develop so quickly to a first-class family today in just a few years.

It could be said that the Watsons had always been as obedient as dogs in front of the Walkers, always doing whatever they were told.

Even Reynold's precious son, Dallas, was known to be the most loyal lackey of the Walkers' scion, Nate Walker, among the upper-class circle of California.

Reynold Watson actually has the guts to settle scores with the Walkers?

Wh-what exactly is going on here?

Herman, who had a calm smile on his face just now, became a little gloomy.

He didn't know that Dallas had died yesterday and his corpse had been in Nate's car.

In Herman's opinion, the Watsons had always been obedient, yet they were now trying to beat the hand that fed them, making him extremely displeased.

Herman narrowed his eyes slightly and said slowly with an aura of oppression, "Reynold, why don't I know what there is to settle between our families?"

"Hah, you'll have to ask your grandson what he's done!" Reynold stared at Nate, who was standing behind Herman. His gaze was like that of a venomous snake.

Nate subconsciously shuddered.

From the moment Reynold suddenly came forward to speak, Nate had had an ominous premonition. His heart was pounding, making him feel as if there was an unknown force overwhelming him.

Just last night, Dallas's corpse had suddenly appeared in the trunk of Nate's car. Out of fear of causing a misunderstanding with the Watsons, he had arranged for his assistant to destroy Dallas's corpse. But the assistant had vanished without a trace and hadn't been found yet.

Nate was extremely tense to begin with, afraid that Reynold would suddenly mention Dallas.

But things didn't go according to plan. The more he dreaded it, the more likely it would happen.

After coming into contact with Reynold's bloodthirsty gaze, Nate screamed in his heart, Everything I dread has happened. How can I explain it clearly now?

Herman glanced at Nate with a frown and then turned to look at Reynold. He said with annoyance, "What exactly do you want to say? Just say it!"

His eyes were already full of a murderous aura.

The Watsons were just his dogs in the beginning. But now that they were biting the hand that fed them and disrespecting him in front of everyone, Herman was furious.

Reynold had to avenge his son. So facing Herman's threatening gaze, he gritted his teeth and said word by word, "Okay, then I'll make it clear what happened! Yesterday, my son, Dallas, was mercilessly killed by your grandson, Nate Walker!"

Chapter 703: Sufficient Evidence

Reynold's voice was full of anger and resentment. At the thought that he almost lost the chance to see his son's body yesterday, he wished he could skin Nate alive!

If not for the fact that the Watsons' power was inferior to the Walkers', he would have long gone to Nate to demand that he pay for it with his life. There would have been no point in enduring until now.

He initially planned to use the power of the several major families in Orange County to deal with the Walkers slowly.

But when Reynold saw Herman's actions, he knew that he couldn't afford to wait any longer.

If he had continued waiting, the Walkers would probably become the greatest hegemon of California. In that case, he would never be able to complete his plan for revenge.

In that case, no matter what, he had to expose the Walkers' evil deeds so that the families who wanted to rely on the Walkers, faithfully follow them, and slog their guts out for them would see what would happen at the very end!

Lucas looked up at Reynold with a glimmer of interest in his eyes.

It seems that Dallas, his only son, really held a significant position in his heart, making him not hesitate to fall out with the Walkers to take revenge for his son.

Unfortunately, Reynold had some ability, but his son was just that kind of person. If Dallas hadn't repeatedly provoked Lucas, Lucas wouldn't have killed him.

Indeed, as soon as Reynold finished speaking, it immediately caused an uproar in the venue.

“What did he say? Reynold Watson's son actually got killed by Nate Walker yesterday?”

“Oh my God. He only had one son, and he cherished him like a gem. Yet he was killed. If it were me, I wouldn't be able to stand it!”

“What's the matter? I remember that Dallas and Nate are very close. Why was he suddenly killed by Nate?”

“Since Reynold Watson said so, it's likely true! Even if there was a conflict between the two, he shouldn't have killed him! It's too much!”

The crowd was discussing the matter with an unbearable look on their faces. Even for those who didn't know about the relationship between the two families, there were some enthusiastic people beside them who introduced the situation to them.

At this moment, Herman and Nate had the ugliest looks.

Herman asked with a frown, “Reynold Watson, you need proof to make such claims. How can you conclude that your son died in my grandson’s hands?”

Nate hurriedly said, “Grandpa, I didn’t kill him! Reynold Watson is spouting nonsense! Dallas is my best friend. How could I have killed him?”

Reynold was trembling with anger as he pointed at Nate. “How dare you say that my son is your best friend? He’s done so much for you, but what about you?”

“You brutally killed him and even wanted to drag his corpse to the wilderness to destroy it! If I hadn’t arrived in time, I’m afraid I wouldn’t have even gotten to see my son’s corpse!”

“How dare you say that I’m spouting nonsense, you coward who doesn’t even dare to admit what you’ve done?!” Reynold hollered with reddened eyes.

Being rebuked like this in front of so many people, Nate’s face reddened, and he replied in shame and anger, “W-who are you calling a coward?”

“Shut up!” Herman shouted, immediately making Nate tremble and keep quiet.

But Nate was extremely indignant.

He didn’t kill Dallas, but his corpse had somehow suddenly appeared in his car’s trunk. He couldn’t explain it at all.

In particular, he did make his subordinate destroy the corpse. Based on what Reynold said, it was no wonder that his subordinate had gone missing for an entire day and night. He reckoned that his assistant was more likely than not dead.

When Nate thought of this, his mood worsened.

Herman knew that if he didn't handle the Watsons' matter properly, the families whom he had roped in might have other ideas, and the scene might escalate beyond control.

He thought for a while, took a deep breath, and said as pleasantly as he could, "Mr. Watson, I understand your feelings very well. But given the close relationship between our families, my grandson definitely wouldn't have killed your son for no reason. Is there some misunderstanding in this?"

Upon hearing this, Edmund sneered. "Hmph, how hypocritical."

Herman narrowed his eyes slightly but ignored Edmund. He continued to look at Reynold with a look of sincerity.

Reynold smiled mirthlessly. "I also hope there's some misunderstanding. Unfortunately, it can't be any truer! However, if I don't show some evidence, the Walkers will probably keep denying it, right? In that case, I'll show you the evidence!"

He directly instructed the two people behind him, "Go, show them everything!"

These two people immediately stood out. One held a laptop while the other carried a projector as they walked to the open space in front of them.

Soon, a short video started playing on the projector screen.

In the middle of the screen was a bright red Maserati.

There were two figures standing at the rear of the car where the trunk was, one of whom was Nate.

Immediately afterward, their talking voices came.

“Immediately drive to the woods in the southeast of San Francisco and burn Dallas’s corpse! Remember to do it without anyone noticing and leaving any traces behind. Do you hear me?”

“As for this car, I never want to see it again. Destroy it somewhere. Push it off a cliff or drive it into the river, just get rid of it for me. Got it?”

“Yes, Mr. Walker. I won’t spout any nonsense about this. I will definitely complete the task!”

“Go. Remember, the faster you settle it, the better. Make sure not to leave any traces!” Nate instructed again.

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The acoustics in the venue were excellent, so everyone could hear clearly that one of the people speaking was indeed Nate!

Moreover, the trunk of the Maserati was open, and they could see the body inside.

The evidence was conclusive!

Chapter 704: Refusing To Admit

Some people who had seen Dallas immediately exclaimed, “That’s indeed Dallas Watson’s corpse!”

“I didn’t expect that Dallas is really dead!”

“The red Maserati indeed belongs to Nate. It’s his license plate. Based on the background, it should be in the Walkers’ villa!”

“Oh my God. They all say that Dallas is Nate’s top lackey and extremely obedient to him. I can’t believe that Nate really killed him.”

“Hey, I heard that the Watsons have always been respectful to the Walkers, but I never thought that such a thing would happen. He actually killed Reynold Watson’s only son and even denied it. He’s gone overboard!”

“I think we have to be careful in our cooperation with the Walkers! If we encounter this kind of thing one day, we’ll end up really miserable!”

“Yeah, who do the Walkers think they are? Do they take us cooperative partners as slaves they can easily bully?”

...

At first, many people were shocked that Dallas had really died in Nate’s hands. But soon, the topic of the conversation turned to the Walkers’ cruelty and viciousness toward their partner, whom they had kicked to the curb after they’d outlived their usefulness.

Lucas smiled faintly. No one knew that a few key people taking the lead to influence the others were arranged to do so by him.

Reynold said with anger and misery, “Has everyone seen clearly? My son was killed by Nate Walker, and he even ordered his corpse to be destroyed! The Walkers must give me an explanation for this!”

Although he was now worth hundreds of millions, his only son was dead. Regardless of how high his status was and how wealthy he was, it no longer mattered!

Thus, he could go all out and resolutely seek justice from the Walkers without any fear.

Edmund sneered and said sarcastically, “Herman Walker, what’s the problem with your family?! I remember that the Watsons have always had a very good relationship with the Walkers, and your families have always been allies. But it doesn’t seem right for you to condone your grandson killing the son of an ally, does it?”

Damon said mockingly, “Maybe the Walkers have a new target and no longer need the Watsons’ help. That’s why they disregarded the life of someone else’s son!”

“Perhaps that’s what the Walkers’ tradition is like. It’s really scary. Fortunately, we’ve never had many ties with the Walkers in the past. Otherwise, I’m afraid my children and grandchildren might have died without knowing why, and even their corpses would be missing!” Bruce chimed in sarcastically.

They were gloating at Herman, who had been incredibly arrogant in front of them just now.

Nate’s face turned pale, and he panicked before frantically saying, “No, I really didn’t do it! I... I really didn’t kill Dallas!”

Seeing everyone around him looking at him as though they were saying, ‘Do you think we would believe you? The evidence in the video is clear and unmistakable, yet you’re still trying to defend yourself’, Nate immediately felt hopeless.

He didn’t know how the video was shot and even sent to Reynold.

He and his assistant should have been the only ones present!

But now, he couldn’t figure out what had gone wrong. He only knew that someone had plotted against him in this matter right from the start!

Nate kneeled down in front of Herman and complained sobbingly, “Grandpa! I really didn’t do it! I only learned that Dallas had been killed when the servants in my villa came to report to me that his corpse was in the trunk of my car! I was shocked as well!

“I can swear to God that I really didn’t kill Dallas! Grandpa, you must believe me! Although I’m usually quite a bastard, I wouldn’t kill someone!”

Nate was really terrified.

He also knew that things had blown out of proportion and that it would greatly affect the image and reputation of the Walkers!

The fastest way to placate Reynold and let the matter blow over was either for Nate to produce concrete proof that he didn’t do it or for him to be handed over directly to Reynold.

But if he could produce convincing proof, he wouldn’t have to beg like this!

But before Herman could speak, Reynold had already lost his temper and roared, “Nate Walker, do you really think that all of us are fools that you can deceive?”

“If my son wasn’t killed by you, but by someone else, why didn’t you tell the rest of your family or me after you found his corpse in your car?”

“I remember yesterday afternoon that I specifically called you to ask you where my son was, and I asked you to inform me as soon as you had news! But what did you do?”

“After you saw my son’s corpse suddenly appear in your car, you didn’t say anything or tell anyone about it. Instead, you secretly got your subordinate to take his corpse to the wilderness to dispose of without leaving a trace! Who would believe that you didn’t do it because of a guilty conscience?”

“Besides, that car is your favorite car, and your driver and servants are watching it at all times. Who would be able to get past your family guards and place such a large corpse into your car’s trunk?”

“Come on. Didn’t you say you were innocent? Didn’t you say that you didn’t murder my son? Give me an explanation then!”

Reynold’s body was trembling violently as two streams of warm tears flowed down his face.

A tough man like him was so overwhelmed with grief and misery that he had been reduced to such a state. Many people present were parents themselves, and they were full of empathy for Reynold. Influenced by his sorrow and anger, they looked at Nate with some hostility.

If their child was killed so brutally by someone who claimed to be their best buddy and even denied having killed them, they would also be just as grief-stricken and would also seek justice for their child even if it meant completely offending the Walkers.

Herman’s face was extremely terrifying.

He looked around at the crowd while countless thoughts raced through his mind.

From a rational point of view, the best thing to do now was probably to hand over his grandson Nate to Reynold and leave him at the latter’s disposal. Then he would apologize and try to gain these families’ understanding to save the Walkers’ image and dispel their suspicions.

However, such an approach would bruise his ego!

He was about to become the hegemon of all of California and dominate all the families in California. He saw no reason for himself to bow down to them and hand his grandson over.

Moreover, he would never forgive Reynold for daring to betray the Walkers at this juncture, let alone placate him!

“Reynold Walker, what can this short video explain? Do you have the video of my grandson murdering him? No. If this video alone is enough proof to convict my grandson, it’d be really absurd!” Herman said arrogantly with his hands behind his back.

Reynold didn’t expect that Herman would still deny it even though things had already come to this.. He was so furious that he was almost rendered speechless.

Chapter 705: The Real Murderer

Herman's arrogance and refusal to admit it was intolerable to many people.

Edmund sneered. "Walker, I know you've always been thick-skinned. But now that there's video evidence in front of you, you're still feigning ignorance. I really take my hat off to you for being so shameless!"

Damon chimed in with a contemptuous smirk, "Mr. Walker, you've gone to great lengths to protect your grandson, and you've really done a good job at lying through your teeth! We're really inferior to you. I admit defeat!"

Bruce touched his goatee and shook his head while sighing. "Otherwise, how could the Walkers have become one of the three most powerful families in San Francisco? None of us can catch up to you in terms of your ability to twist facts!"

Ethan had misery all over his face as he said slowly, "Mr. Walker, you may be my elder, but I have to say, the video evidence is already in front of you. You can't just undermine it with a single sentence. In my opinion, you should give the Watsons an explanation, shouldn't you?"

"That's right. Mr. Watson's son can't just die in vain, right? No matter what, the Watsons must be given an explanation today!"

“Yes, this matter can’t be swept under the carpet. We’re all parents, and we can understand how Mr. Watson feels!”

...

After the few of them spoke, several helmsmen of powerful families came forward and denounced Herman for his inappropriate behavior.

The statuses of these few families weren’t simple.

Although some helmsmen didn’t say anything, there was a clear look of disapproval and displeasure on their faces.

Herman’s face slowly became increasingly gloomy.

This meant that many people present didn’t approve of his behavior.

Seeing that the situation wasn’t in his favor, Nate hurriedly pleaded with Herman, “Grandpa, please save me quickly! I really didn’t do it!”

“Shut up!” Herman hollered at him in annoyance. “If you spout nonsense again, I’ll ignore you immediately!”

Nate instantly kept quiet. Based on Herman’s words, he knew that his grandfather wasn’t going to give him up!

Bruce narrowed his eyes. “Herman Walker, are you going to sweep the matter of your grandson killing Mr. Watson’s son under the carpet?”

“Who are you? This is a matter between the Walkers and the Watsons. Who are you to intervene?” Herman said with disdain.

“Mr. Walker, if you keep doing evil, you will court your own death one day! I don’t think your family has reached the point of being invincible, has it? Aren’t you going overboard?” Damon said coldly.

Herman glared at Damon and threatened, “The Parkers have just begun to climb up the ladder, yet you’re already so eager to challenge my family? Are you not afraid that the Parkers will vanish from LA in a few days?”

“You!”

Damon was furious. Just as he was about to say something, a cold voice interrupted him from the side.

“Forget it. Don’t bother talking nonsense with him.”

The person who spoke was none other than Lucas, who had been sitting quietly and calmly in his seat.

For a while, all eyes were on him.

At this critical moment when these top bigwigs were targeting each other, a young man actually interjected in such a nonchalant tone that even sounded somewhat commanding. It made many people bewildered.

They began to wonder who this young man they had never seen before was.

Herman glanced at Lucas, enraged by his condescending tone so much so that he burst into laughter. “Punk, who do you think you are? Do you have the right to interrupt us talking?”

Damon’s face immediately darkened, and he shouted at Herman, “Herman Walker, who are you to be disrespectful to Mr. Gray!”

Ethan also stood up and said austerely, “Mr. Walker, Mr. Gray isn’t someone you can shout at as you please!”

Bruce’s face turned cold as he warned, “Whoever dares to be rude to Mr. Gray like this again, the Hales won’t spare you!”

In an instant, the helmsmen of these three top-tier families all came forward to defend Lucas and even retorted against Herman. This scene left everyone present in disbelief.

“Who... who exactly is this young man? How come the helmsmen of these three great families are all defending him and even respectfully call him Mr. Gray?”

“It’s really strange. These people don’t even take Herman Walker and Lance Kingston seriously. Why are they being so polite and protective of this young man?”

“Does anyone know who this young man is?”

“I don’t know. I haven’t seen him before. Could he also be a big shot from one of the top families in DC?”

...

In just a moment, many people in the venue started speculating about Lucas's identity.

However, Herman snorted coldly with a disdainful smile. "What Mr. Gray? This is hilarious!"

If Vince hadn't told him Lucas's details beforehand, he would have probably been surprised by the scene in front of him and really thought that Lucas was a big shot from some big family in DC!

However, Vince had already told him before that Lucas was just a good-for-nothing who had been expelled from the family by the Huttons many years ago. Thus, there was no need to care about him. He only felt that the helmsmen in front of him were fools for thinking that Lucas was some great big shot and putting him on a pedestal.

"Haha, isn't he just a good-for-nothing kicked out of his family years ago? You people are pitifully shallow. Trust you to be the helmsmen of top families!"

"In terms of family power, Mr. Vince Smith has a much higher status than this punk. He's the future successor of the Smiths, one of the eight top families in DC. Why aren't you showing him the same amount of respect? A bunch of idiots!"

Herman didn't take Lucas seriously at all, and he even praised and sucked up to Vince.

Vince sat on the master seat and leisurely took a sip of tea, looking relaxed and comfortable.

It seemed that it wouldn't be long before it was his turn to appear.

At this moment, Nate looked at Lucas, whom the helmsmen of several powerful families were defending, and felt extremely shocked and jealous.

But a bright light suddenly flashed in his mind, and he suddenly thought of something that he had ignored for a long time.

“I know! I know who killed Dallas Watson!” He shouted, looking extremely shocked.

“Who?” Herman immediately asked.

“It’s him! The murderer of Dallas is Lucas Gray!” He pointed straight at Lucas!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 706 – What Is The Truth?

Chapter 706: What Is The Truth?

Everyone looked in the direction Nate was pointing, and they couldn't help being surprised.

The video evidence was still being played on the projection screen. Everyone thought that Nate was nonsensically shirking responsibility and putting the blame on Lucas.

If Nate had known who the murderer was, why did he only speak up after a long time of being unable to produce any evidence to prove his innocence?

Reynold said angrily, "Nate Walker, enough! The evidence in the video is solid proof of your crime. You've already sent your subordinate to drag my son's corpse out to be destroyed. Surely you don't think you can push the blame to someone else, do you?"

Nate panicked and hurriedly said, "No, Mr. Walker, what I said is true. Lucas Gray is definitely the person who killed your son!

"I'm sure everyone knows that Dallas and Lucas Gray had a conflict during Miss Alexis Cole's birthday party last night. This is no secret at all, and many people present saw it with their own eyes, right?"

Nate and Dallas were eventually kicked out of her birthday party by Alexis, which was certainly very humiliating. But Nate couldn't be bothered at this point because he wanted to clear himself of the suspicion of murdering Dallas, so he decided to mention it again.

There were indeed many people present who had attended Alexis's birthday party yesterday, and the memory of the conflict was still fresh in their minds. However, they could objectively say that it wasn't exactly a conflict between Lucas and Dallas, but rather, Dallas's repeated provocation toward Lucas.

"Ahem. Anyway, after we left the party, Dallas told me that he couldn't take it lying down and wanted to teach Lucas Gray a lesson. Then he left.

"But I didn't expect Dallas to turn into a corpse and appear in my car's trunk when I saw him again!

"I was anxious and terrified at the time, and I was worried that it would cause Mr. Watson to get the wrong idea about me. That's why I sent my subordinate to suppress this matter for the time being. But I can swear that I definitely didn't kill Dallas!

"During this time, Dallas went to look for Lucas Gray, so he must have been killed by this punk!"

Nate spoke earnestly. For fear that others wouldn't believe him, he told them everything he knew at once.

Herman raised his eyebrows. "Mr. Walker, you've heard it. Nate indeed made a mistake in suppressing the matter in a moment of panic, which he shouldn't have. But it was because he didn't want you to get the wrong idea. It was indeed

inappropriate of him not to tell you the truth and instead get his man to destroy the corpse. I admit that he shouldn't have done that, and I can apologize to you for it.

“However, he explained everything very clearly. Lucas Gray definitely has a greater motive for killing him!

“Furthermore, there are some obvious questionable points in this matter. For example, how could it be so coincidental for there to be a video of Nate ordering subordinates to destroy the corpse and then sent to you afterward?

“Mr. Watson, aren't you curious about who the mastermind is?

“I reckon that you, who loves your son so much, definitely don't want to be used by the real murderer, do you?”

After speaking, Herman deliberately glanced at Lucas, seemingly hinting at something.

After hearing these words, Reynold hesitated.

Indeed, the unknown number that had sent him the video had been a thorn in his heart.

Unfortunately, try as he might, he couldn't find the slightest clue about the anonymous number, and he didn't know how this person had managed to take the video and send it to him. This person even accurately told him the exact location of where the corpse would have been destroyed.

Could the real murderer be Lucas Gray, and his motive is to use me to deal with the Walkers? He looked at Lucas, filled with suspicions.

“What? Mr. Watson, are you going to be influenced by those provocative words and suspect that I’m the murderer instead?” Lucas looked extremely composed and even seemed to be mocking him a little. He didn’t show the slightest bit of panic after being exposed, leaving Reynold doubting his own thoughts again.

He really couldn’t see through this young man in front of him.

If he was really his son’s murderer, Lucas’s thoughts and intelligence were way too terrifying.

But Lucas was only a young man in his twenties, so he doubted that Lucas would really be able to do it.

“Lucas Gray, stop arguing! Dallas was clearly killed by you, and you hid his body in my car to frame me! At this point, you still dare to say that you didn’t do it?” Nate hollered.

He actually didn’t have any evidence to prove that Lucas was Dallas’s murderer. But as long as he could put the blame on Lucas, he would be innocent. So he shouted extremely loudly, afraid that everyone present wouldn’t hear him.

Lucas looked up at Nate, who suddenly stood up, let out a long sigh. “You’re so anxious to convict me, but you don’t have any actual evidence. How ridiculous! It seems that the Walkers aren’t willing to own up to it and give the Watsons an explanation, huh? In that case, let me give the Watsons some help!”

Then Lucas moved his long legs and walked toward Nate.

Nate’s heart trembled, and he immediately felt as though he was facing a terrifying enemy.

But immediately afterward, he saw Walker's bodyguards around him and his grandfather and felt relieved.

He didn't believe that Lucas would dare to harm him in public when there were so many bodyguards around him!

"Lucas Gray, don't be too arrogant! Dallas was killed by you, and now you're pretending to be merciful in front of us? The greatest way you can account to the Watsons is to kill yourself right now!" Nate shouted maniacally.

Now, he was just trying to provoke Lucas on purpose, to make him so angry that he would lose his rationality and attack him. In that case, many of the Walkers' elite bodyguards could take him down immediately!

As long as Lucas landed in their hands, he couldn't deny the crime of murdering Dallas!

Nate had a menacing and ruthless look on his face.

At the same time, Herman was also looking at Lucas with a playful and contemptuous expression.

In his opinion, Lucas was just shooting himself in the foot by choosing to confront them alone. Is he courting death?

"You don't know any better!"

Just as Lucas was about to reach within five steps of where the Walkers were, an elite bodyguard clad in black suddenly roared furiously, raised his fists, and charged at Lucas!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 707 – A Shocking Strike

Chapter 707: A Shocking Strike

With the appearance of this person, many people exclaimed in shock.

“Ah, that person is Freddie, the most powerful elite expert of the Walkers!”

“Oh god! Freddie isn’t an ordinary expert. He’s the best in California! He has even defeated the top experts of the Coles and the Kingstons!”

“Freddie was the first to make a move, so the Walkers are clearly determined to defeat Lucas Gray!”

“I think this young man will certainly be killed by Freddie!”

Freddie was an experienced expert of the Walkers, whom the helmsmen of many prestigious families knew.

At this moment, many people were surprised to see Freddie attack Lucas. Moreover, almost everyone thought that he would defeat Lucas without any suspense.

Freddie was indeed worthy of being the top expert of the Walkers, as he was as quick as lightning and appeared in front of Lucas almost instantaneously. Then he swung a crushing fist at Lucas's face!

With this punch, an explosive sound suddenly filled the air.

“The Eight Extreme Fists! The strike Freddie launched is the Eight Extreme Fists!”

A few people with some knowledge and understanding of martial arts exclaimed.

It was said that this martial art was extremely tough and incredible, so much so that someone who mastered it would be able to use it to shatter rocks or pierce through steel plates. Those struck by it were usually almost killed or badly wounded!

Furthermore, Freddie's punch was extremely quick, and almost no one would be able to dodge it. All of a sudden, everyone could almost imagine the miserable scene of Lucas having his skull split open by the blow.

“Ah!” Lena, sitting among the crowd, exclaimed in horror and immediately stood up with her hands clutching her chest tightly while she stared nervously.

The other people present also stared without blinking. Only very few of them couldn't bring themselves to witness such a tragic scene and closed their eyes tightly.

Bang!

With the sounds of flesh being hit, the bloody image of Lucas's head being split open didn't happen, unlike what everyone had expected.

Freddie's fist, which was almost capable of cracking rocks, was being held firmly in Lucas's palm!

An invisible energy swept wildly in all directions from their hands, as if there was a gale in the venue!

“Ah!”

Some families closer to them could even feel the sharp and cold murderous aura from the sudden gale. They were immediately frightened and began screaming as they retreated far away to make space for them.

Those farther away also looked extremely shocked.

They had all witnessed the power of Freddie's fist, but Lucas actually managed to block his swift punch effortlessly with one hand. He looked extremely relaxed, as if it was just a casual act.

If not for the wind that emanated from the two of them, it would have probably been extremely difficult to imagine the level of the confrontation between them.

“Damn! The wind caused by their fists is really terrifying! I've only seen such scenes on TV!”

“I never thought that Lucas would be able to catch Freddie's punch! The two of them seem to be evenly matched? That's incredible!”

“Freddie is a top powerhouse in California! But Lucas caught his punch with barely any effort. Is he an absolute expert too?”

“Impossible! Freddie is almost fifty years old, and he has been practicing martial arts for most of his life. But Lucas is still so young, so how could he possibly compare to Freddie? That move just now must be a coincidence! Lucas will likely lose soon!”

...

The people in the venue were discussing, and there were many different opinions.

Herman’s confident face instantly changed, and he was much more serious than he was just now.

As the strongest expert of the Walkers, Freddie had been working for them for at least two decades, and he had even taken on their last name. It could be said that Herman was the person who knew his abilities the best, so he knew very well how powerful Freddie’s punch was.

But Lucas actually managed to effortlessly block the strike powerful enough to break rocks. This was beyond Herman’s expectations.

He didn’t expect that Lucas, an abandoned child of the Huttons, would be good at martial arts. This was something that Vince hadn’t told him before.

At the thought of this, Herman couldn’t help turning his gaze to Vince, but he was shocked when he saw Vince’s face.

In fact, even Vince was appalled by the strength that Lucas displayed.

Although Wendy had already told him before that Eli, her elite expert, had been defeated and killed by Lucas, Vince didn't quite believe it.

So when he entered the Walton Hotel, he had deliberately asked one of his bodyguards to test Lucas's abilities. But Lucas actually managed to send the bodyguard flying with a clean and swift kick. Apart from realizing how strong Lucas was, he didn't find out anything else about him.

But Lucas had now effortlessly caught the full-swing punch by the esteemed Freddie, giving Vince a visual comparison of Lucas's combat strength and Freddie's.

Lucas was truly strong and capable, and he shouldn't be underestimated!

He has such great strength at such a young age. I'm afraid very few people are his match in the entire capital!

Lena let out a long sigh of relief, as if a boulder had been lifted off of her chest.

In contrast, the Hales and the Parkers, who had witnessed Lucas's strength many times and were fully confident in him, were full of joy, acting as if it was only a matter of course that Lucas could block Freddie's attack.

In their minds, it would be an unimaginable thing if Lucas was hit by Freddie!

At this moment, the person under the most pressure in the venue was undoubtedly Freddie, who was fighting toe-to-toe against Lucas.

He had felt that his punch was enough to blow Lucas's head apart. But his punch was stopped midway by Lucas's palm, preventing him from moving forward!

He could even feel an immense force from Lucas's palm, which almost crushed the bones of his hand!

“Punk, let go!” Freddie gritted his teeth and shouted angrily while holding a knife in his left hand and slashing at Lucas with it!

Chapter 708: Dodging

With a faint smile, Lucas retracted his hand and lightly took a step back to avoid the slap from Freddie.

Freddie's blow missed again, and he became enraged. But he was no longer a young man full of vigor and zeal. Lucas, the young man he was facing, was clearly not someone he could deal with easily. He became serious and used all his skills.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Freddie's 'Eight Extreme Fists' strikes were extremely fierce, and each punch and kick of his seemed to stir up one strong gust of wind after another in the venue.

Unfortunately, no matter how fast he was and how hard his punches and kicks were, they all missed, and not a single one touched the corner of Lucas's shirt.

Although Lucas was right in front of him, and it seemed that he was extremely close to hitting him, he was unable to reach the crucial point.

The more he fought, the more frightened he became. But no matter how hard he tried to speed up and change the angle of his attacks, Lucas was still like a visible phantom that wandered outside his attack range with ease. He even looked as though he was taking a walk in the park and mocking him silently.

“Ah!” Freddie roared angrily as he exerted his strength to the fullest. But all his attacks still hit the air, and he still couldn’t hit Lucas at all.

Herman’s face gradually darkened.

Although Lucas had caught Freddie’s punch with his palm just now, many people thought that it was a matter of sheer luck. But after noticing how indignant and furious Freddie was about failing to hit Lucas, who was dodging effortlessly and incredibly relaxed at the moment, even those who knew nothing about martial arts could realize something.

“Herman Walker, is this really the style of the Walkers’ strongest expert? He seems average to me. He didn’t even manage to touch the corner of Mr. Gray’s clothes!”

“Exactly. Surely you’re not going to say that the Walkers’ expert is deliberately not Mr. Gray hitting, are you? After all, the Walkers are the best at being brazen, right?”

“Mr. Walker, your expert doesn’t seem that impressive! Did he come out just to show us these tricks?”

Damon, Bruce, and others sneered.

Herman looked at them mockingly and said coldly, “Hah, the Lucas Gray you’re talking about is just a wastrel who can only hide. He’s no match for our expert at all!

“Just pray that he can dodge a little longer. Or else, as long as he’s a little late in dodging and Freddie hits him, you can just wait to collect his corpse!”

Unwilling to show any weakness, Bruce and Damon retorted, “Just wait and see then. See if the Walkers’ expert can touch a single hair of Mr. Gray!”

The two of them could be considered the ones who understood Lucas’s strength the best. After all, Lucas had inadvertently displayed his outstanding skills in front of them before. Thus, they had absolute confidence in Lucas. Even though Lucas’s opponent was the most powerful expert of the Walkers, they didn’t think Lucas would be defeated by him.

Ethan and Lena stood next to the two of them.

Lena had her hands clasped in front of her chest and nervousness on her face. But an amazing brilliance was shining in her eyes as she stared at Lucas’s dashing figure dodging attacks. She couldn’t hide the admiration and joy in her eyes at all.

She couldn’t take her eyes off Lucas for a single second.

Suddenly, Ethan grabbed Lena’s arm, lowered his head, and whispered into her ear with some suppressed excitement, “Lena, you have to do your best. Whether or not we can become closer to Mr. Gray will depend on you!”

There was clearly a hidden meaning to his words that immediately made Lena blush.

But this was indeed what Ethan had in mind at this moment.

When Lucas encountered a crisis previously, Ethan had given up on Lucas once because he was afraid of angering the powerful Huttons and didn’t follow him in the end.

He was now full of regret, especially after seeing that Lucas had more and more connections and was displaying increasingly terrifying power.

If his daughter's relationship with Lucas could develop further beyond friendship, the relationship between Lucas and the Sawyers would become unbreakable, and the Sawyers would rise even higher in the future!

“This...!” Edmund, watching the battle, began to find that things were increasingly amiss. He had a flash of inspiration and immediately recalled something. He looked at Lucas with his eyes full of astonishment!

From the moment Lucas began dodging Freddie's strikes, he had vaguely felt an incomparably eerie familiarity.

But only now did Edmund finally have an epiphany and realize the reason he found Lucas's dodging familiar was that his footwork was unique to the Falcon Regiment!

Back then, when Edmund was still a soldier in Calico, he had once had the honor of learning this advanced dodging footwork. He had to admit that it was an extremely efficient and useful movement technique.

But the dodging footwork that Lucas was currently displaying was even more refined and elegant than what Edmund had witnessed before, which was why he couldn't recognize it at first.

Lucas is definitely a powerhouse from the Falcon Regiment!

Moreover, given his strength, he was definitely an expert whose abilities were not to be underestimated even in the Falcon Regiment. He was certain that Lucas definitely had a significant position in the regiment!

When Edmund thought of this, his blood seemed to boil. He couldn't wait to ask Lucas about his identity in Calico.

At this moment, Freddie couldn't lay his finger on Lucas no matter how hard he tried. So he began to panic and was about to explode.

“Punk, are you a grasshopper? Is all you can do is hide?”

“If you're still a man, fight me!”

“Or do you simply not dare to take a blow from me?”

Freddie mocked Lucas in a bid to provoke him.

Although he couldn't hit Lucas, he had thrown every single punch and kick with all his might. At this rate, he would be exhausted before he could hit Lucas, which would be an absolute disgrace for a famous powerhouse like him!

In Freddie's opinion, Lucas was only relying on his footwork to be faster, and he was confident that Lucas wouldn't be able to take a single strike from him.

Lucas smirked and raised his brows relaxedly. “Fine. Since you want to die sooner, come over, and I'll fulfill your wish!”

Then Lucas suddenly stopped and stood still while curling his index finger at Freddie, beckoning him to come over.

Freddie was so livid that he was about to explode!

Chapter 709: Killing To Assert Dominance

Thinking that he was a powerhouse who had dominated San Francisco for years, whom few dared to provoke, the arrogant Freddie was furious that a young man less than 30 years old actually dared to belittle him. How could he tolerate it?

“Brat, you are too arrogant! Okay, I’m going to take your life! Go to hell and regret it!” Freddie roared furiously. He raised his fists while pouncing at Lucas.

But at this moment, Freddie was shocked to find that Lucas, not far in front of him, suddenly emitted an incomparably terrifying aura.

It was as if the person in front of him had... suddenly turned from a non-threatening unknown animal to a menacing prehistoric beast opening its mouth and revealing its terrifying fangs!

Even an elite master like Freddie immediately felt an indescribable horror as his body began trembling uncontrollably.

The other people in the conference hall all felt a strange and freezing air although they didn’t understand what exactly was happening. The cold air was like a sharp dagger viciously scraping their bodies, causing them all to shiver violently.

“What... what’s going on?”

This was the suspicion everyone had.

Suddenly, in the center of the venue, Lucas moved!

His body created an afterimage in the air, and the next moment, he appeared in front of Freddie.

“!” Freddie’s pupils suddenly constricted. But before he could even react, his body was propelled away like a cannonball with a boom.

In this instant, he seemed to feel an immense impact on his waist. But before his senses could register the pain, his vision blacked out, and he lost the ability to feel pain forever.

The moment Lucas’s fist smashed into his waist, Freddie died!

Bang!

His body crashed in front of the Walkers, and the hard wooden floor immediately buckled as a deep crater formed in it.

Freddie’s body was twisted all over, and his bones appeared broken everywhere. His eyes were wide open, and he was no longer breathing!

“Ah!” Several Walkers instantly turned pale and took several steps back in shock, not daring to look at Freddie’s corpse on the floor after his tragic death.

Herman, the head of the Walkers, turned ashen, and his face and fingers started trembling incessantly.

Freddie was the most powerful expert of the Walkers, and he had made countless achievements for them. Yet he was killed by Lucas with one punch and died right on the spot.

Herman couldn’t believe it at all!

If it wasn’t because Freddie’s corpse was close at hand and his blood was slowly flowing out, Herman would have thought what he saw just now was an illusion.

The entire venue was dead silent.

Everyone looked at the scene in front of them, utterly dumbfounded. The legendary Freddie, the extremely powerful master of the Walkers who had the ability to dominate California, was killed by a punch from Lucas!

If they hadn’t witnessed it with their own eyes, they would have found it unbelievable!

Gulp.

Finally, someone gulped, making a strange and abrupt noise in the dead silent hall.

Lucas’s strength... was way too terrifying.

Suddenly, Lucas, the focus of everyone's attention, moved and walked toward the Walkers.

"I already said it just now. If the Walkers aren't willing to give an explanation to the Watsons, I'll give you a hand." Lucas looked indifferently at Nate.

After Lucas glanced at Nate, Nate was so frightened that he almost wet his pants!

Even Freddie, the Walker's most powerful master, was killed by Lucas. What could he do now?

Lucas was clearly going to take it out on him!

There were several other bodyguards of the Walkers, but their martial arts skills were far inferior to Freddie's. How could they possibly stop Lucas?

What should I do? Nate wanted to run away immediately.

But unfortunately, under Lucas's terrifying aura, his legs went limp, and he was so weak that he could barely stay standing.

When Nate saw Lucas getting closer and closer, terror filled his heart, and immense regret also surged.

Outside the Coles' manor yesterday, when he saw Lucas parking his ordinary Jaguar and wearing ordinary clothing, he had subconsciously ordered Lucas to move his car away, thus starting a feud with him.

Later, he had also targeted Lucas and made things difficult for him at every turn during the birthday party. In particular, after Alexis rejected his marriage proposal and publically announced that Lucas was the person she liked, Nate's resentment toward Lucas reached the peak.

Therefore, after he and Dallas were thrown out of Alexis's birthday party, Dallas, who also had a conflict with Lucas, wanted to please Nate, so he took the initiative to propose that he would deal with Luca and kill him. Nate didn't stop him and was even happy to see it happen. He even called Dallas to tell him to leave Lucas at his last breath so that he could kill Lucas himself.

But later, Lucas didn't die, and the person who ended up dying was Dallas, after which his body was stuffed into the trunk of Nate's car. There was even a video of it, causing the Watsons to turn against them on the spot.

He initially thought that Lucas didn't have the ability to do such a thing, so he didn't think that Lucas had killed Dallas. Even when he accused Lucas of being Dallas's murderer, he didn't have concrete evidence. He just wanted to shirk the responsibility as soon as possible.

But after witnessing Lucas kill Freddie, the Walkers' top expert, with such ease, Nate was certain that Lucas had indeed killed Dallas. He was definitely someone he couldn't afford to provoke!

Unfortunately, his realization happened too late!

When Nate saw Lucas about to walk in front of him, his legs went limp, and he collapsed onto the floor with fear and horror written all over his face, unable to utter a single word at all.

Herman's fingers were also trembling violently. But as the helmsman of the Walkers, he couldn't possibly retreat and be timid at this juncture no matter what!

“Lucas, you’ve already killed someone from my family. Don’t go overboard!” He narrowed his eyes and stood in front of Lucas to stop him with a menacing look on his face.

Although Nate was his grandson, the Walkers had many descendants, and it wouldn’t be a big deal even if one of them died.

But while Nate’s death was a small matter, the Walkers’ pride was at stake!

Since they were at the Elite Business Exchange, the people present were all the leaders of top families and forces in California. If the Walkers couldn’t even protect a direct descendent in front of so many people, they would definitely be greatly humiliated!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 710 – Sharpshooter Gaia

Chapter 710: Sharpshooter Gaia

Hearing Herman's threat to Lucas, Damon and the others couldn't help bursting into laughter.

"Herman Walker, even your most powerful expert is no match for Mr. Gray. On what grounds are you stopping Mr. Gray?" Damon said smilingly.

Bruce mocked with a smile, "Mr. Walker, someone from your family has murdered someone, but you refuse to admit it. Mr. Gray was just helping the Watsons seek justice from you. Your man was the one who took the initiative to attack just now. But he ended up being defeated by Mr. Gray because his skills are inferior. Even though he's dead, Mr. Gray has shown him due mercy. How can you say that Mr. Gray has gone overboard? In terms of being overboard, you Walkers are clearly the ones who have gone too far with your words and deeds!

"Yes, if you had admitted the truth just now and made a fair decision instead of putting the blame on others, Mr. Gray wouldn't have taken the initiative to target you. Mr. Walker, don't you agree?" Ethan said leisurely.

Many people present nodded slightly in agreement.

At least, from their perspective of the truth, the Walkers were indeed at fault.

Even though Lucas had killed Freddie in front of everyone, not a single person dared to say that he had done wrong.

As Herman listened to these voices, his face became even gloomier.

He suddenly looked at Lucas and burst out laughing. “Haha, don’t think that just because you know martial arts and you’ve defeated my subordinate Freddie, you can be condescending and ignore everything else! Even if you’re good, can you dodge bullets?”

Then he quickly signaled a skinny and petite man behind him.

The petite man immediately stepped forward and raised the black and shiny pistol in his hand, aiming straight at Lucas’s head.

His finger was firmly on the trigger, and as soon as Herman issued the order, he could immediately pull the trigger and take Lucas’s life!

“I know him! He’s the ‘Sharpshooter’, Gaia!” a young man suddenly exclaimed in astonishment while looking at the skinny and petite man with surprise all over his face.

Hearing this, several people in the crowd exclaimed.

“So it’s him? Gaia used to represent California in the national marksmanship competition and even earned himself the title of Sharpshooter. He has never missed a shot, and he’s indeed an impeccable marksman!”

“Oh my God. It’s Sharpshooter Gaia! I can’t believe that he’s now working for the Walkers! In that case, Lucas Gray is definitely dead meat. No matter how fast he is, he won’t be able to dodge bullets!”

The appearance of Sharpshooter Gaia sparked an uproar in the venue.

Reason being, they all knew that Sharpshooter Gaia had participated in many notable tournaments before and that he was a true elite!

Someone had once said that when Gaia held a gun in hand, he was the god who dominated everything. No living being within the range of his pistol could dodge his bullets!

Gaia was obviously enjoying the commotion caused by his appearance.

Holding his gun steadily in hand, he narrowed his eyes at Lucas and said smugly, “Punk, I advise you to get on your knees, surrender, and admit your mistakes to Mr. Walker now. If you do so, you’ll perhaps still have a chance of survival. Otherwise, when I make a move, you will die without a doubt!”

After seeing the pistol in Gaia’s hand, Damon, Bruce, and Edmund, who were looking relaxed just now, all immediately tensed up.

“Herman Walker, you’d better not lay a finger on Lucas, or else, you will definitely regret it!” Edmund said furiously.

After witnessing the dodging footwork unique to the Falcon Regiment, he had already roughly guessed Lucas’s identity in Calico.

If Herman really ordered someone to shoot Lucas, it would definitely bring disaster to the Walkers, and even the dynamics of the forces in California would drastically change!

But Herman was naturally oblivious to this.

He glanced at the tensed and exasperated Edmund and only felt some relief for all the pent up frustration within him.

“Hmph, since this punk killed my subordinate and even has the audacity to try and harm my grandson, how can I let him off so easily?”

“I just want to tell everyone here, if you dare to provoke the Walkers, your only fate will be death!” Herman said confidently.

With Gaia standing beside him, Herman felt that Lucas was already a man who could die at any moment.

He definitely didn't think that Lucas could dodge the bullets at such close range!

Sharpshooter Gaia was one of the secret trump cards that Herman had prepared.

Everyone only knew that he had the elite expert Freddie. But they didn't know that his greatest reliance was Gaia, who rarely appeared in front of others because once Gaia struck, he would definitely shoot his target accurately. No one had ever been able to escape his bullets!

Vince, sitting in the master seat, seemed to have already expected this.

He flicked his finger without moving.

Some of the things that had happened earlier were indeed beyond his expectations, such as the Walkers being related to Dallas's death, as well as the incredible power Lucas just displayed.

But all in all, the exchange today was still within his control.

Lucas was indeed very powerful and capable. But Vince didn't think that Lucas would be able to dodge the bullets fired by a sharpshooter who had won several professional competitions.

Lance couldn't adapt well, so Vince had long given him up and chose to replace him with Herman.

In the current situation, Herman was extremely ruthless, and he had even prepared a backup. He was indeed a better candidate than Lance!

If he could easily deal with the current situation and complete the tasks, Vince wouldn't mind giving the Walkers a hand and helping them become the hegemon of California.

Of course, if Herman ended up failing too, Vince wouldn't mind it either. He would at most just select another obedient family.

Anyway, with the power of the Smiths, they were definitely considered invincible compared to these families in California, so it didn't matter which one they supported.

After Vince looked at all of them condescendingly, Lance, sitting at the side, had intense resentment in his eyes.

After Herman's sudden appearance and the sounds of acknowledgment that followed, Lance understood that Vince had completely abandoned the Kingstons. They were not the ones whom the Smiths wanted to support!

When he realized this, Lance was infuriated. The Kingstons had been busy for such a long time and had always treated the Smiths as their most respected guests. They had even painstakingly snatched the hosting rights to the Elite Business Exchange just to pave the way for the Smiths to take control of California. Yet it was all to the advantage of Herman!

Lance was enraged, and he wished he could fall out with him immediately, but he didn't dare to.

First, the Smiths were too powerful, so he didn't dare to offend them, and second, he couldn't do anything else apart from obeying Vince's instructions!

But deep down, Lance really wanted to see Lucas and the Walkers immediately fight to the death so that both parties would suffer defeat! The Kingstons would then have the chance of being used by Vince again!

Now, almost all the people present turned to look at Lucas to see what decision he would make.

Lucas stood still with his head held high. Despite facing the black muzzle, there wasn't a single trace of panic or horror on his face. Instead, he said to Gaia calmly, "I'll give you a chance too. If you kill Nate Walker now, I can let you off.. Otherwise, you'll die."