

The Charismatic Lucas Gray 1009-1014

Chapter 1009: Return to DC

After hearing Cheyenne's question, Lucas shook his head helplessly. "I've sent people to check in DC and Orange County before, but no one knows where my mother came from. I couldn't find any useful information, and my mother never said anything either. I think it's very likely that she doesn't have any relatives anymore."

To be honest, Lucas even wondered if his mother was an orphan with no relatives. So he had sent his subordinates to check all orphanages in DC, but he still couldn't find any records related to his mother.

She was just like an extremely dazzling meteor that suddenly appeared in DC.

Cheyenne hugged Lucas and said comfortingly, "It's okay. There's still plenty of time for us to find more clues in the future. Besides, even if we really can't find any clues, she'll still be our dearest mother. Amelia and I will always be by your side too!"

Emotions surged in Lucas's heart as he held Cheyenne tightly in his arms.

But he didn't intend to tell Cheyenne that he had accidentally found out that Jace might know something about his mother when he hunted Jace down.

But before Jace could say much, the white-bearded old man had already taken him.

Thinking of the white-bearded old, Lucas felt slightly worried.

The old man was definitely a top powerhouse whose strength was on par with his.

People like him were few and far between even in the entire country. This terrifying existence was probably a secret even among the royals.

But the terrifying old man suddenly appeared and saved Jace.

It was absolutely impossible for the Huttons to have an expert of this level. In that case, the only possibility was that the old man was from Jace's mother's family.

But according to Lucas's understanding, Jace's mother's family had already declined.

Logically speaking, it was impossible for them to have such a peerless powerhouse.

Besides, Jace's mother was just a minor figure in a branch of the royal family. She shouldn't be able to dispatch such a powerhouse just to save Jace.

If the white-bearded old man wasn't a member of the royal family, then what was his identity?

Thinking of these questions, Lucas felt that he couldn't continue to stay in Orange County any longer.

"Cheyenne, I'm going to DC again in the next few days," Lucas suddenly said.

Cheyenne was very surprised. "Go to DC?"

Lucas nodded. "Yes. My last trip to DC was too rushed, and there are still many things I have to do. As you know, the Stardust Corporation is the only thing my mother left to me, and I hope that I can make it larger and stronger, allowing it to exert a greater influence."

Developing the Stardust Group was naturally one of Lucas's goals. But more importantly, he wanted to question the Huttons.

Lucas was very concerned about what Jace had said. But since Jace had already been taken away by the white-bearded old man, Lucas could only find that man.

Although he really didn't want to see that man again, he didn't want to miss any information about his mother.

Cheyenne thought about it and said, "I'll go to DC with you!"

As if she was afraid that Lucas would reject her, she added, "I also have plans to

develop the Brilliance Corporation vigorously, and I have contacted a few partners in DC. This will be a good chance for me to meet them.”

Since Cheyenne said so, Lucas could only agree.

Two days later, after making all the arrangements in Orange County, Lucas and his wife took a flight to DC again.

The two of them had just walked out of the airport lobby when they heard a loud voice coming from the side.

“Lucas, Cheyenne!” Jordan was walking over and waving at them.

It was just Jordan picking them up. Beside him was a beautiful and fashionably-dressed woman, Maddy, whom they both knew very well.

At this moment, Jordan and Maddy were holding each other's arms, looking extremely loving.

Cheyenne was naturally very surprised, but Lucas had long known that the two had gotten together. So he wasn't surprised by their intimate behavior and was glad to see it.

One was his best buddy, and the other was his comrade, whom his buddy had been carrying a torch for for years. Lucas was naturally glad to see them together.

“Lucas, Cheyenne, you're finally here!” Maddy grinned widely and hugged Cheyenne.

“Maddy! It's great to see you!” Cheyenne hugged Maddy back happily.

She blinked and said with a smile, “It seems like I should be hearing good news from you two soon, huh?”

At the mention of it, Maddy, who had always been straightforward, suddenly blushed while glancing at Jordan. “Yeah, we plan to get married on Valentine's Day. When the time comes, you have to attend our wedding!”

It was already November, which meant there were about three months to go before their wedding.

Lucas raised his eyebrows and pretended to be upset. “Jordan, how could you do this?! Why didn't you tell me that you've already decided on the wedding date? If Maddy hadn't mentioned it, I wouldn't have known at all!”

Jordan hurriedly said, “Lucas, please forgive me. I wasn't trying to hide it from you. I wanted to give you a surprise! You have to be my best man at our wedding!”

Lucas finally smiled and punched Jordan's shoulder lightly. “Yeah, I'll definitely be your best man. I wish you conjugal bliss!”

The few of them talked and laughed as they left the airport. Jordan was in charge of driving, and he sent them to an extremely upscale villa in downtown DC.

The villa was in a prime location. Not only was it massive, but it was right next to a small lake where the view and scenery were beautiful.

After they entered the villa, Jordan said with a smile. “Lucas, according to your requests, I bought this villa for you after choosing for a long time. Take a look around with Cheyenne to see if you two like it.”

The villa seemed extremely upscale and chic on the outside. It was facing the south and had a total of three floors. The windows on the second and third floors were full-length floor-to-ceiling windows that allowed sunlight to shine in, providing excellent lighting for the house with impressive decor.

It was an even more luxurious sight inside the villa. The villa had a massive floor area, and more importantly, the decor wasn't tacky at all. Not only was it extremely posh, but it was luxurious, classy, and functional.

In addition to the standard living room, bedrooms, and other functional rooms, there was

also a large open kitchen, a beautiful walk-in closet, a theater room, and a children's entertainment space. They were all exquisite and gorgeous.

After taking a brief look at the exterior and interior of the villa, Lucas nodded and said approvingly, "It's indeed very nice."

Cheyenne was extremely surprised and asked, "Did you buy this villa?"

Chapter 1010: New Villa

Before this, Cheyenne had never thought about moving to DC, let alone buying a house here. But she didn't expect that Lucas had already arranged for Jordan to buy such a beautiful villa here.

It had a usable area of thousands of square meters and was adjacent to a scenic lake in downtown DC. This villa was at least more than a hundred million dollars!

Lucas smiled. "Didn't you say you want to expand the Brilliance Corporation to DC? We should at least have a home of our own here so that we have a place to stay here at any time."

At this moment, Jordan interjected, "Cheyenne, Lucas asked me to buy the best and most beautiful villa here. It's best if it resembles your Pearl Lake villa in Orange County so that you'll be used to it. Although the size of this villa is far less than the castle-like palace in the middle of Pearl Lake, it's still pretty good in DC, right?"

"Cheyenne, if you're still not satisfied, I'll continue helping you look for a place."

After hearing what Jordan said, Cheyenne looked at Lucas, feeling extremely touched. Afraid that she wouldn't be used to it, he even found a villa similar to the one they were living in. How could she not love a man like him?

"That's not necessary. This villa is already very good. Thanks, Hubby. Of course, thank you for helping us find such a great house too, Jordan!" Cheyenne said seriously.

Jordan chuckled and touched his head. "As long as you two are satisfied, all my efforts to find a house for the past two days have paid off. Maddy almost got really jealous."

"Hey, Jordan, what nonsense are you saying? Since when did I get jealous?" Maddy immediately pouted and pinched Jordan hard on his arm.

"Ah! Maddy, go easy on me. My arm is almost swollen!" Jordan screamed and pleaded for mercy non-stop.

Seeing the loving exchange between them, Lucas and Cheyenne looked at each other with a heartened smile.

The few of them sat in the living room and laughed for a while. Then Maddy took out two gold-embossed invitation cards and said to Lucas, "Lucas, my family will be hosting a cocktail party in a couple of days. My father knows that you came to DC today, so he gave me two invitation cards. He hopes that you and Cheyenne can come.

"But I'm only responsible for handing the invitation cards over to you. It's up to you if you want to come or not."

Maddy was very open-minded.

She was friends with Lucas and Cheyenne, but she didn't want to use their friendship for other purposes or get Lucas and Cheyenne to do something against their wishes.

"Okay, I'll naturally go!" Cheyenne agreed with a smile before Lucas could say anything.

"I came to DC to expand the Brilliance Corporation into the DC market. Since it's a cocktail party prepared by your family, quite a few big shots should be there, right? I might get to meet some powerful figures of the business world!"

But she only promised that she would attend and didn't agree on Lucas's behalf.

Although the two of them were married, they greatly respected each other's thoughts

and wouldn't make decisions for the other.

Speechless, Maddy said, "Your husband is a big shot himself. Very few people in DC would dare to call themselves big shots in front of him!"

The few of them looked at Lucas and burst into laughter.

Lucas would naturally accompany Cheyenne to attend the event.

But they had arrived in DC with very few belongings. So they naturally didn't bring any formal clothes.

Since they would be attending a cocktail party and socializing with business people, they had to dress for the occasion.

So after lunch, they went to the most prosperous mall in downtown DC and started shopping.

Women seem to be quite talented in shopping. Even Cheyenne, who rarely went shopping, and Maddy, who was usually aloof, were extremely enthusiastic about it today.

The two women walked happily in front while Lucas and Jordan followed behind them with large shopping bags in hand.

"Lucas, developing the Stardust Corporation probably isn't the only reason you're here in DC, right?" Jordan suddenly asked softly.

Flynn had always been in charge of the matters of the Stardust Corporation, and Lucas gave him enough freedom to exercise his authority. Thus, Jordan felt that he probably wouldn't come to DC specifically for expanding the Stardust Corporation.

Lucas didn't hide it from him. He nodded and said with a grave expression, "That's right. I came to DC for another purpose. Half a month ago, Jace brought his subordinates to Orange County and ordered them to abduct Charlotte and my father-in-law. He almost killed Cheyenne too. Fortunately, Stanley protected her."

As soon as Jordan heard this, his expression changed drastically. "That bastard Jace Hutton!"

He cursed angrily before quickly asking, "Are Miss Carter and Uncle William alright?"

Since he was in DC, he didn't even know that such a big event had happened. Hearing about it still left him with lingering fears.

Lucas nodded. "They're fine. Charlotte sustained a cut on her face, but she's recovered now. My father-in-law's injuries are a little more severe. There are two fractures on his ribs and arms, but he's alright now and has been discharged from the hospital."

Hearing that they were fine, Jordan sighed in relief and said with hatred, "That bastard Jace Hutton! How dare he do such a thing?! Lucas, you definitely didn't let him leave Orange County alive, did you?"

At the mention of this matter, a sharp glint flashed in Lucas's eyes, and he recalled the unknown old man. He shook his head. "He was saved."

Lucas spoke extremely calmly, but Jordan felt as if he had been struck by lightning and froze right on the spot!

As Lucas's best friend, Jordan naturally knew that Lucas's strength had reached a terrifying level.

But the person who could save Jace from Lucas was definitely not ordinary. At the very least, he should be on par with Lucas!

But did such a person really exist in the country?

Jordan was astonished. After a long pause, he finally asked, "Lucas, is that person an expert like you? Who... exactly is he?"

Chapter 1011: Clothing Store

Lucas shook his head. "I don't know who he is either. That's why I came to DC to find out about this matter. Also, you have to help me find out Jace's whereabouts and his other matters."

Not daring to neglect these matters, Jordan immediately said, "Yes! I'll definitely investigate Jace clearly!"

Lucas had absolute faith in Jordan's abilities.

After a pause, Lucas added, "I plan to go to the Hutton residence this afternoon."

Jordan immediately said, "Lucas, I'll go with you!"

"It's fine. I'll go alone. Just help me to investigate Jace."

"Okay, Lucas!" Jordan naturally agreed.

"Honey, what are you two doing standing there? Hurry up and come over!"

Perhaps because they had been standing behind them and talking for a long time, Cheyenne and Maddy turned around and urged them.

"Coming!" Lucas went forward together with Jordan.

"Honey, hurry up and try on this suit. I think it suits you."

After entering a nearby clothing store, Cheyenne immediately took a liking to a silverygray suit, which had excellent workmanship. She wanted Lucas to try it on.

Lucas wasn't fussy about his clothes at all and just shook his head. "This color is too young for me. I'd better get a black suit."

Cheyenne had already asked the store assistant to help her retrieve the suit.

Speechless, she said, "Honey, you only ever wear black or gray clothes. You're only in your twenties, so you should dress young sometimes! Besides, this silvery-gray suit suits you very well. You'll look great in it!"

While speaking, Cheyenne eagerly wanted Lucas to put on the suit.

Lucas felt helpless. But since his wife liked it, he could only extend his arms and let Cheyenne help him put on the silvery-gray suit.

Lucas was extremely handsome in the first place. Even after being in the army for six years, he didn't become weathered and boorish. Instead, he became even more suave and valiant. After he put on the suit, his aura was greatly enhanced, and he looked very gentlemanly.

Even Cheyenne, who saw Lucas almost every day, couldn't help looking at him with stars in her eyes. The female staff and customers in the store couldn't help staring at him, and many were gushing and swooning.

Maddy praised Lucas and then picked out a maroon suit for Jordan to try on.

"Honey, you look so suave in this suit. Let's get it!" Cheyenne circled around Lucas a few times, amazed by the perfection. She immediately pulled out her credit card without hesitation and said to the store assistant, "We're buying this!"

Lucas helplessly let Cheyenne look at him a few more times before saying, "Alright, I'll change out of this suit now."

He was fine with Cheyenne staring at him, but the numerous women gawking at him made him feel slightly uncomfortable.

Moreover, he was already used to wearing dark-colored clothes. Now that he was suddenly wearing a bright-colored silvery-gray suit, he felt unaccustomed to it.

Cheyenne hurriedly stopped him. "No! Honey, just keep it on! You look great! I've got such a handsome husband!"

Even Maddy chimed, "Yeah, Lucas, you look great in this!"

Even Jordan, who had just changed into the maroon suit, said, "Yes, Lucas, just wear

this! I've changed into a new suit too!"

Jordan was now wearing the maroon suit that Maddy had just picked for him. He looked incredibly suave and also attracted plenty of attention.

Since he had Jordan to accompany him, Lucas agreed helplessly.

After the four of them paid the bill and were about to leave, a sarcastic voice suddenly sounded from the side. "Ah, I was wondering who it was. Turns out it's you, Maddy Stone! You're finally back, huh?"

They turned around and saw a young man and woman walking into the store with their arms interlocked lovingly.

The person who spoke was the woman.

She was wearing heavy makeup and dressed luxuriously. She could be considered somewhat good-looking, but her lips were extremely thin, and she looked a bit mean. She couldn't compare to Cheyenne and Maddy at all.

And the man whose arm she was holding was very rotund, with a large beer belly and a greasy face. The fat on his face made his eyes even smaller.

As soon as he entered, his gaze instantly landed on Cheyenne, and his eyes lit up with a lecherous light.

Lucas frowned and stood in front of Cheyenne, blocking the man's line of sight.

Cheyenne was gorgeous. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been lauded as the most beautiful woman in Orange County. Lucas had experienced a lot in life, so he knew that the chubby man harbored ill intentions toward Cheyenne as soon as he saw his lecherous gaze.

As soon as Maddy saw the woman, she frowned.

It was just her luck to run into the loathsome Becky Sanders when she was out shopping in the humongous DC.

Maddy didn't want to bother with her at all. She simply acted as though she didn't see her and only said to the few people around her, "Let's go."

Becky, the woman wearing heavy makeup, flew into a rage when she saw Maddy ignore her. She stopped her at the door and said condescendingly, "Maddy, why are you running away from me? Or are you ashamed because you're with your new gigolo?"

1

Jordan's face instantly darkened.

Although his status wasn't as high as Lucas's, he was still an esteemed leader of the Falcon Regiment. Yet he was mocked and called a gigolo by a random woman.

Maddy didn't want to give this woman any attention at first, but she was so insensitive and ignorant as to stop her and even mock her fiancé. Maddy couldn't stand it anymore.

"Becky Sanders, it's been years since we met, and you're still as foul-mouthed as ever!

He is my fiancé, not someone you can insult as you wish!

"Besides, you should take a look at yourself before mocking others! Hmph!"

Maddy wasn't a pushover either. She immediately retorted and even deliberately glanced at the chubby man beside Becky. Although she didn't say it directly, her disdain was obvious.

What right does Becky have to comment on my boyfriend when she got herself such an undesirable man?!

This man couldn't hold a candle to Jordan at all, be it in terms of height, looks, and aura!

No, even comparing this man to Jordan was an insult to him!

Becky naturally understood what Maddy meant. She cursed furiously, "Maddy Stone, you bitch, what nonsense are you spouting?"

Chapter 1012: Incessant Pestering

Hearing Becky's outburst, Maddy immediately turned sullen. "Who's the bitch here? Who came over to insult us like a mad dog while we were happily shopping on our own? "Come on. Tell me if there's anything wrong with what I just said."

Maddy sneered.

Becky was so infuriated that she stomped her feet. Although Maddy didn't spell it out loud, the look in her eyes and the words she said were clearly implying Maddy's disdain for the chubby man Becky was with, who was inferior to Jordan in terms of looks.

She grabbed the arm of the man beside her and said coquettishly, "Honey, this shameless bitch is obviously mocking you and saying you're inferior to her man! You have to teach them a good lesson. We'll see if she still dares to be so arrogant!"

The man looked extremely gloomy too. Of course, he knew what he looked like, but the way Maddy looked at him just now angered him. Now that his girlfriend addressed the elephant in the room, he flew into a rage.

"Bitch, how dare you mock me?!" He glowered at Maddy.

Maddy harrumphed with derision. "When did I mock you? What did I say to mock you? Stop being unreasonable!"

"You!" The chubby man was enraged, and he clenched his fists tightly with a menacing look on his face.

He really had nothing to say now. Maddy truly didn't say anything to mock him just now, but there was something wrong with the way she looked at him. However, what could he say? Could he say that Maddy mocked him with the look in her eyes?

Becky hurriedly said, "Maddy! How dare you speak to my boyfriend like that?! Do you know who he is? When you find out, you'll be scared to death!"

"Wow, I'm so scared!" Maddy pretended to be flustered and frightened.

The next moment, she said with a straight face, "Tell me who he is, and see if I'll be scared!"

Maddy thought that she had to be joking. She was accompanied by the captain of the Falcon Regiment of Calico, who was known as the invisible God of War. How could the identity of Becky's boyfriend scare her?

"Hmph, let me tell you. My boyfriend is Mark Branson, and he belongs to one of the eight top families of DC!" Becky introduced loudly with her chin raised proudly.

Mark also raised his head arrogantly.

"..."

All they got in response was silence.

Becky originally thought she would see shock, surprise, jealousy, and fear on Maddy's face. But after waiting for a while, she only saw a calm Maddy, who even had her eyebrows slightly raised in provocation, seemingly saying, "That's it?"

Becky was dumbfounded for a moment. She even thought that Maddy didn't hear her clearly or that her introduction of her boyfriend wasn't shocking her enough. "Didn't you hear me? My boyfriend is from the Bransons, one of the top eight families of DC! His father is very prestigious in his family too, and he has already been designated as the successor. My future father-in-law will be the head of the Bransons, and my husband will also become the next successor!"

"Maddy, you're scared now, aren't you? Your family is just a second-class family in DC. It's nothing compared to the Bransons! By insulting and mocking my boyfriend, you're insulting the Bransons! If you anger my boyfriend, your family will be in trouble!"

Becky was now throwing her weight around by leveraging on the power of Mark's father.

She even anticipated the time when Mark would inherit the position of helmsman.

“Hah, regardless of who it is, save it for yourself. I'm not interested at all,” Maddy said in exasperation. “To be honest, I'm not interested in arguing with a dimwit like you. Even if you think your boyfriend's family is that powerful, don't show off in front of me. Get out of the way!”

“You!”

“Atrocious!”

Becky was about to lose her temper, but her boyfriend, Mark, had already hit the roof. He had always thought his background and identity were very impressive. As a member of the Bransons, he could already dominate DC. But he didn't expect Maddy to disregard him repeatedly. Not only was she not shocked at all, but she even said that she wasn't interested.

Her attitude of ignoring him was simply humiliation to the arrogant Mark!

Seeing this, Becky took the opportunity to say, “Honey, look. She doesn't even take your family seriously. You must teach them a good lesson and make them know the rules!”

“Are you done? What do you want?” Jordan couldn't stand it anymore and stood in front of Maddy.

Becky was obviously looking for trouble and trying to sow discord. But Mark failed to realize it and even targeted Maddy.

Jordan was Maddy's fiancé. How could he possibly stand by and watch these two people bully her?

Moreover, Mark was just someone from one of the eight top families of DC. They might seem extremely powerful in the eyes of ordinary people, but Jordan and Lucas had long stopped caring about such families.

Seeing that Jordan had the guts to rebuke him, Mark was furious.

Perhaps because he was too ugly, he was extremely envious when he saw tall and handsome men like Jordan and Lucas.

“Punk, what right do you have to speak in front of me? Both of you, immediately kneel down and apologize to me! Otherwise, you two must die here today!” Mark threatened. Jordan sneered and grinned evilly. “I'll give you a chance too. If you and the woman beside you kneel down and admit your mistakes to us now, I can still consider sparing your lives. Otherwise, I'll turn you into a cripple!”

“Damn it. You've got a death wish!” Mark raised his fists to punch Jordan.

He was using a common Taekwondo stance. It seemed that he had learned Taekwondo before.

If Mark used his fancy moves to bully those with no martial arts background, it might work. But to a top expert like Jordan, it was just like a three-year-old child showing off his muscles in front of a weightlifting champion. It was simply ridiculous.

Jordan stood still, not moving at all.

But Mark and Becky thought that he was too scared to move, so they had smug looks on their faces.

Chapter 1013: Two Idiots

“Honey, quickly beat up this gigolo! This is what he gets for having the audacity to stand up for this bitch!” Becky shouted with a malicious expression.

She was the one who had started the conflict, while Maddy and Jordan had merely retorted a few times. Yet Becky wanted to kill Jordan, which was extremely vicious.

Moreover, Mark resorted to dirty tricks. He seemed to be using a Taekwondo move against Jordan, but he was hiding a dagger in his hand. Just as he was about to touch Jordan, he suddenly whipped out the dagger and wanted to stab Jordan in the neck. The neck was a vital point of the human body. If Mark succeeded in slashing Jordan's neck, it might really be fatal.

Mark's face was full of excitement, without the slightest fear or worry. A person of high status like him wouldn't get into any trouble for killing Jordan, even though there were many witnesses in the clothing store.

The moment Jordan saw the silver glint of the dagger, a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

"You have a death wish!" Jordan roared furiously.

The moment Mark was about to stab him, he grabbed Mark's hand. He let him hold the dagger, but he couldn't thrust it forward any further.

Immediately afterward, Jordan casually moved his fingers twice and used a technique that caused Mark's hand to suddenly go numb. Then the sharp dagger he was holding ended up in Jordan's hand.

"You!" Mark widened his eyes and stared at the scene in front of him in disbelief.

Jordan had casually grabbed his hand and swiftly took hold of the dagger. This showed that Jordan definitely wasn't an ordinary person but an impressive expert!

Becky still had no idea what had happened. She had been standing behind Mark, so she didn't know that Jordan had already disarmed him in an instant. All she knew was that Mark had suddenly stopped moving.

"Honey, why don't you hurry up and kill him? Even if you don't want to kill him, just stab him a couple of times and make sure he knows how powerful you are!" Becky was still egging him on loudly from behind.

Mark wanted to curse. Damn it. How can I stab him when he's snatched my dagger away? I'm now worried about whether he'll stab me instead. Yet this foolish woman is still adding fuel to the fire!

With arms crossed, Maddy glanced at Becky like she was an idiot.

Where did Becky get the confidence to regard Maddy as an enemy when she was so incredibly stupid?

"She wants you to kill me. What do you think it will take for you to kill me?" Jordan questioned with contempt while squeezing Mark's hand tightly with one hand and fiddling with the dagger he had just snatched with the other. He deliberately waved it in front of Mark derisively.

Mark desperately wanted to retract his hand, but he found that Jordan was gripping his hand tightly like a pincer, rendering him immobile.

Jordan deliberately waved the dagger under his nose, immediately making Mark feel terrified.

"You... If you dare to lay a finger on me, the Bransons won't let you off! If you let me go now and let me stab you once, I'll let bygones be bygones, and we'll both be even. How does that sound?" Mark said.

1

At this time, he not only wanted to save his own life but also his pride. He even had the cheek to ask Jordan to let him stab him once.

Jordan was utterly speechless.

Things had already come to this, yet Mark still didn't have a clear idea of his predicament.

"You're so hopelessly stupid!" Jordan sighed and suddenly squeezed Mark's dagger

with great force.

Clang!

Jordan crushed the steel-forged dagger with just two fingers!

Mark's eyeballs almost fell out of his eye sockets!

It was an exquisitely crafted dagger!

But Jordan actually crushed it with a casual squeeze!

Is this punk still human? But before Mark could process his shock, he felt an extremely powerful grip on his wrist that made him shriek in pain.

"Wh-what are you doing? I'm warning you..." Mark began stammering.

Jordan smiled sinisterly. "Didn't I already say it? If you provoked me again, I'd turn you into a cripple with all your limbs broken."

In Mark's opinion, the sinister smile on Jordan's face was just like that of a demon!

1

Becky had yet to realize that her boyfriend was now in crisis and was still provoking Maddy with an arrogant expression.

"Maddy, did you hear that? My boyfriend is a member of the esteemed Branson family. Even if he kills your gigolo on the spot, no one will dare to say a word about it. In DC, the eight top families are above all else. People from lowly families like yours will never get to experience it.

1

"It won't be long before I become the young mistress of the Bransons, and soon after, I will become the true mistress. What about you? Your gigolo will soon die here, and your family won't end up well either. As for me, I'm just waiting for the day when you kneel in front of me and beg me for forgiveness with your tail wagging!"

Maddy looked at Becky contemptuously and said with a pitiful gaze, "Is that so? From how I see it, your dream of becoming the young mistress of the Bransons has become impossible to achieve. If you kneel down and apologize to me now, I might even let you go."

"Y-you bitch, what nonsense are you spouting?!"

What Maddy said immediately made Becky even angrier.

"What are you pretending for? Your gigolo is about to die. I'll see how you cry and beg me for mercy later!" Becky said with malice.

Lucas was naturally speechless after hearing the words and seeing the actions of the foolish woman in front of him. Even Cheyenne frowned and shook her head.

Mark was clearly about to suffer in Jordan's hands, but Becky was still completely oblivious and still issuing vicious threats arrogantly.

Snap!

At this moment, the sounds of bones breaking suddenly filled the air.

Immediately afterward, a piercing scream resounded in the store.

"Ahhhhh!"

Becky immediately burst into laughter and said smugly, "Haha! I seem to have forgotten to tell you something. My boyfriend became a black belt holder in Taekwondo a few years ago. Your gigolo is definitely going to die miserably in his hands!"

Chapter 1014: Crippling His Limbs

As soon as Becky finished speaking, the sounds of bones breaking filled the air again, followed by an incredibly terrifying scream that almost pierced the ceiling of the clothing store.

The staff of the store and some customers watching the fun were frightened and turned pale after hearing the miserable shriek.

Only Becky didn't realize who was screaming. There was only excitement and a cruel smile on her face.

"Hahaha, did you hear that? That gigolo of yours is screaming so miserably that he doesn't sound human anymore. He must be in great pain, huh? Haha, he really deserves it! But don't worry, Maddy, it will be your turn soon. You'll end up in the same plight as your gigolo!"

Immediately after, the sounds of bones being crushed filled the air again. But this time, Mark didn't scream again because he had already passed out from the severe pain of his limbs being crushed.

Becky was so focused on provoking Maddy that she didn't even notice that Mark had passed out and fallen to the floor. She yelled at Maddy, "If you're scared, immediately kneel at my feet, and I can ask my boyfriend to let you off. Haha!"

"Maddy, this foolish woman's brains are fried. How do you plan to handle her? Do you want to kill her or let her become a cripple like Mark?"

Suddenly, a voice sounded, and a figure clad in a maroon suit walked toward Maddy and stood beside her. He took a piece of tissue paper from his pocket and wiped his fingers slowly.

The figure in the maroon suit was none other than Jordan.

"Uh... H-h-how are you still standing here alive and well?" Becky's arrogant and unrestrained laughter came to an abrupt halt, as if someone had suddenly strangled her.

She pointed at Jordan with disbelief written all over her face.

Then she turned around and looked at the side, as if she had only realized the situation. The person lying motionlessly on the floor with his limbs twisted at bizarre angles like a blob of fat was Mark, Becky's boyfriend!

Only now did Becky finally realize that the person whose bones had been broken and screamed inhumanly just now was her boyfriend and not Jordan!

Becky turned deathly pale and stumbled backward, almost falling hard. She muttered, "Impossible... that's impossible! H-how dare he really cripple Mark? He's a Branson! How dare he?!"

Seeing how lost and out of sorts Becky was, Maddy didn't feel the slightest bit of sympathy for her.

Maddy said coldly, "Becky, as I said, if you kneel down and apologize to me, I can let you off once."

Thud!

The moment Maddy finished speaking, Becky's eyes suddenly lit up. Without the slightest bit of hesitation, she got down on both knees in front of Maddy.

"Maddy, it... it's my fault! I shouldn't have provoked you or scolded you, much less encouraged Mark to deal with you! It's all my fault. I'm the bitch. I'm the idiot. Please let me off this time!"

Becky knelt down so resolutely that even Maddy was stunned.

In fact, she was only paying Becky back in her own coin, but she didn't expect Becky to be so spineless as to kneel in front of her.

"Enough. I can't be bothered with you anymore, but I hope you'll know better than to act like that again. Don't think you can bully anyone as you please just because you've found yourself a rich man! From now on, I don't want to see you appear in front of me

again!”

After speaking coldly, Maddy held onto Jordan's arm and looked at Lucas and Cheyenne beside them. “Let's go.”

They had already bought their clothes and were ready to leave. If Becky and Mark hadn't suddenly appeared and provoked them, they would have already left.

Only when they had completely disappeared did Becky finally get up from the floor and say with indignation and resentment, “Bitch! I'll see how long you can be complacent!” Then she turned around and left, completely forgetting Mark, who had passed out and was lying on the floor.

“Hey, Miss! Wait! Hey!” The two staff members wanted to stop Becky. After all, the man lying unconscious on the floor was her boyfriend!

But Becky was now boiling with fury. She had only agreed to date the lewd and hideous fatso Mark because of his family's power and status. She didn't have the slightest affection for him, so she completely forgot about him and left as quickly as she could.

The staff members at the side were shocked and at a loss for words.

This woman had clearly started the trouble and even caused her boyfriend to be crippled, yet she left without showing him any concern at all.

She was... way too ruthless!

...

Meanwhile, Lucas and the rest had also left the mall to go home.

Along the way, Cheyenne was still a little worried and asked, “Maddy, that man just now is a Branson. If they really find trouble with us, what should we do? Will it cause your family problems?”

Maddy smiled. “Don't worry. Your man is very powerful. Even the top eight families of DC aren't a match for him! Right, Lucas?”

“If the Bransons really find trouble with us, you won't stand by idly and do nothing, will you?”

Maddy looked at Lucas smilingly.

Lucas shook his head and laughed. “Jordan, look at your wife-to-be. She's so smart. She's already thinking of getting my help before they find her.”

While driving, Jordan laughed. “Exactly. My wife is really smart! But Lucas, since you're so powerful, you won't lose out even if you let us rely on you. Cheyenne, you won't mind, right?”

Cheyenne naturally understood that they were joking. Since they could joke about it so casually at this moment, they clearly didn't have to worry about the Bransons finding trouble with them. She covered her mouth and laughed.

But at this moment, Lucas asked, “But Maddy, do you need to inform the Stones about this? After all, the guy whose limbs Jordan broke is a Branson. I'm afraid they won't give up on this, and they might go to the Stones.”

The smile on Maddy's face faded, and she said with a bitter smile, “I think my family has already received the news, and they'll probably call me soon.”

Sure enough, as soon as she finished speaking, her phone started ringing in her bag.

As soon as Maddy picked up, her father, Carlos, immediately roared furiously, “You bastard! You've caused so much trouble for me. Hurry up and come home!”