

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 991

Karen sneered. “So what if she’s my biological daughter? I treated her with all my heart and soul, but what about her? How did she treat me?”

“She turned her back on me and colluded with you people to throw me behind bars for the sake of a sister who’s not related to her and a bastard like you!”

“Since she’s heartless to me, why should I care about her? Charlotte... Hah, she’s just a shameless bitch in my eyes!” Karen yelled furiously.

It seemed that she had been holding a grudge against Charlotte for not pleading for her. She was now full of resentment for her daughter.

Lucas frowned and was just about to say something, but Karen suddenly whipped out a 20-centimeter-long fruit knife from the side. Charlotte could soon be seen on the phone screen.

Charlotte was tied firmly to a chair in an ordinary room with white walls. There was a piece of gray fabric stuffed in her mouth.

At this moment, her face was red from extreme anger, and there was immense disbelief and horror in her eyes.

Charlotte never imagined that her mother would collude with someone to kidnap her and even call her a shameless bitch.

Charlotte looked at the woman in front of her, whose face should be familiar but was now terrifyingly distorted beyond recognition.

Is this woman in front of me really my biological mother? Is she the person I called Mom for more than two decades? Charlotte was full of despair.

Seeing Karen take out the fruit knife and walk toward Charlotte, Lucas immediately called out anxiously, “Karen, even a beast won’t eat its own child. What are you doing?”

“Hah, what am I doing? Of course I’m going to take revenge on you guys!” Karen smiled sinisterly as she placed the fruit knife in her hand against Charlotte’s fair and tender skin and ordered Lucas, “Lucas Gray, I want you to get on your knees right now! Otherwise, I’ll slash this bitch’s face!”

Hearing this, both Lucas and Charlotte were stunned!

Neither of them expected that Karen would slash her daughter’s face with a knife in order to take revenge!

A hysterical murderous intent surged in Lucas’s heart.

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Seeing that Lucas didn’t move, Karen bellowed hysterically, “Why are you still standing there? I told you to get down on your knees. Didn’t you hear me? Hurry up and kneel!”

Her hand was trembling incessantly. The sharp blade of the knife immediately cut a thin slit on Charlotte’s face, and blood trickled down.

Karen had actually wounded Charlotte!

Lucas’s heart tensed up, and he dropped to his knees without hesitation.

Bang!

The sound of his knees knocking against the concrete floor was extremely clear.

Seeing Lucas really kneeling, Karen immediately laughed with pleasure and said smugly, “Hahahaha! Lucas Gray, I bet you never thought you’d end up in such a situation today! Haha!

“Weren’t you very arrogant toward me in the past? You ignored everything I said and even made my daughters stand on your side. They don’t even care about me anymore!

“I begged you not to send me to jail and did everything I could to convince you, but how did you treat me?

“You threw me into prison without mercy and caused me to suffer for an entire month in that hellhole! I will definitely make you pay for it!

“Hahaha, look at you now. You’re just like a dog kneeling on the floor and obeying my orders. You have to do whatever I tell you to do! Are you angry now? Do you want to kill me? But you have no choice but to watch me torture her and obey my orders!

“Because as long as you still care about this little bitch’s life, you have to obey me! Hahaha, this feels wonderful!”

Karen laughed hysterically with a proud look.

Karen was full of indescribable pleasure after being able to make Lucas kneel in front of her.

During the days she was in prison, Karen felt like she was in a living hell. Not only were the food and living conditions extremely shabby, but she even had to slog her guts out doing hard labor for ten hours every day before she could return to her tiny cell.

For Karen, who had never worked or done any hard labor in her life, it was a complete nightmare. The most laborious work she has ever done was household chores.

Furthermore, the people in the women's prison were real prisoners, and some had even been convicted of murder. They were all extremely disgusted with the pampered housewife Karen and would often order her around. Being in prison had put Karen on the verge of going crazy.

But she had never reflected on her actions and mistakes, nor had she ever thought about why she had been sent to prison. Instead, she felt that it was Lucas's, William's, Cheyenne's, and Charlotte's fault.

So during her days in prison, her mind became increasingly twisted, and she was full of hatred for everyone, including her biological daughter, Charlotte!

If not for Lucas's ruthlessness and insistence on sending her to prison and her two daughters and William's failure to save her, she wouldn't have ended up in this state today.

But without a doubt, Lucas was the person she hated the most!

She dreamed of the day she could trample Lucas under her feet and destroy him as she pleased.

And now, Karen, whom Jace had saved, finally had the opportunity!

Seeing the scene of Lucas kneeling without hesitation and hearing what Karen, Charlotte immediately burst into tears.

Although she still didn't know Lucas's true identity or how terrifying his power was, she knew that he was definitely not an ordinary person and that his strength was beyond her imagination.

Lucas had always been an extremely proud person, and Charlotte had never seen him bowing down to anyone.

But Lucas actually kneeled in such a humiliating manner in order to prevent Karen from hurting her. Charlotte was touched beyond words.

Her biological mother had cut her face with a fruit knife and almost ruined her appearance, which most girls cared about the most.

But she wasn't biologically related to Lucas at all and was just his sister-in-law, yet he was willing to swallow his pride and kneel on the floor!

At this moment, Charlotte had too many things to say to Lucas. She wanted to tell him to stop kneeling, but because of the cloth in her mouth, she couldn't say a word. All she could do was whimper helplessly with tears all over her face.

Kneeling on the floor, Lucas clenched his fists and said with a straight face, "Karen, I know you hate me. Just come at me and kill me. You should know very well that I'm with Jace now, so you can come over whenever you want.

"Don't you think you're being ridiculous by threatening me with your biological daughter's life? Or...

"Don't you even have the guts to face me?" Lucas said scornfully, deliberately provoking her.

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The current situation was indeed very unfavorable for Lucas.

In this small room of the abandoned hospital, William was still hanging on the windowsill and surrounded by several gunmen working for Jace.

Although Lucas could easily deal with the gunmen and rescue William, Charlotte was still in Karen's hands, which meant that she was still under Jace's control. So Lucas couldn't take the risk at all.

It would be best if he could lure Karen over here and ensure that Charlotte was safe.

After hearing Lucas's provocative words, Karen did seem a little tempted.

Indeed, watching Lucas kneel in front of her through a screen was certainly less thrilling than slapping Lucas a few times in person.

"Lucas Gray, you'd better behave yourself. Don't get any funny ideas! You care about your sister-in-law a lot, don't you? In that case, there's no way I'm going to let her back into your hands!"

Jace smiled while instructing Karen, "Don't try anything funny. Your job is to keep a good eye on that woman! Do you hear me?"

Karen immediately nodded. "Yes, Mr. Hutton! I'll definitely obey your orders and keep an eye on this bitch Charlotte! If Lucas Gray dares to defy you, I'll slash this woman's face and disfigure her!"

Karen was simply inhumane and vicious. She didn't care at all that the girl she was holding under duress was her biological daughter, whom she had raised herself.

Lucas looked at Karen coldly with an intense murderous intent.

Once he rescued Charlotte and William, he would kill this vicious woman!

At this moment, Jace ended the video call and looked at Lucas with eyes full of malice.

"Lucas Gray, you know what situation you're in now. Your father-in-law and sister-in-law are both in my hands! You must obey me!"

Lucas stood up from the floor and said coldly, "What do you want?"

Jace said with a smile, "I want you to play a game with me. You should have heard of Russian Roulette, right?"

Then he took out a revolver and a bullet from his pocket and placed them on the table in front of him.

Lucas was naturally familiar with Russian Roulette.

But instead of a game, it was more like a cruel gamble. Unlike other gambling games like poker and so on, Russian Roulette was potentially fatal!

The rules of Russian Roulette were very simple. The participants loaded a revolver with one bullet, spun the cylinder, and took turns firing at their own head. The one who got shot would of course die on the spot and automatically quit, while those too cowardly to shoot themselves would be the losers. The ones who persisted to the end were the winners.

But based on Jace's current stance, he obviously wouldn't play this deadly game with Lucas.

"My rules are simple. Don't you want to save your father-in-law? Play this game then!"

"I have a revolver and a bullet here. You and your father-in-law will take turns shooting yourselves until one of you gets shot and dies!

"Of course, your father-in-law is now in my hands, so you'll have to shoot him on his behalf!

"Like this, if you end up dying, I'll let your father-in-law go and won't trouble him anymore. If he dies, you would have killed your own father-in-law. That would feel great, wouldn't it?"

After Lucas heard Jace's rules, his eyes were full of a terrifying desire to kill.

Jace was simply worse than a beast for toying with his and William's life like this!

"Ah, I'll be scared if you look at me like that!" Jace mocked.

Looking at Lucas's terrifying gaze, Jace deliberately laughed sarcastically. "Don't forget that your father-in-law's and sister-in-law's lives are in my hands! If you dare to reject, I'll make sure they die immediately! Think this through properly!"

Lucas gritted his teeth.

He knew that Jace was fully prepared this time and had come up with a detailed plan to deal with him.

In fact, what Lucas cared most about was his family, namely his wife, Cheyenne; his sister-in-law, Charlotte; his father-in-law, William; and his daughter, Amelia.

So Jace had planned to attack them at the same time once Lucas returned to Orange County.

If Cheyenne wasn't being protected by an expert like Stanley, who had come from the Falcon Regiment in Calico, even Cheyenne would have fallen into Jace's hands.

At that time, Lucas would have even more weaknesses and would be even less likely to act rashly.

Besides, it wasn't the first day that Jace wanted to take revenge against Lucas. Before Lucas went to DC and did anything to the Huttons, Jace had long hated him because Michael had taken the Stardust Corporation away from him and handed it to Lucas. He had even wanted to make Lucas the helmsman of the Huttons. To Jace, this was enough reason to hate Lucas and even want to kill him.

So a long time ago, Jace had already secretly ordered the Kingstons in California to create trouble for Lucas and the Stardust Corporation. At the same time, he found out that Lucas attached great importance to his family and Karen's immense hatred toward Lucas.

This was why Jace had rescued Karen from prison and gotten her to deal with Lucas. He had even taken advantage of Charlotte's relationship with her to abduct her.

All of this was part of Jace's plan. Now that he was in control of two of Lucas's weaknesses, he wasn't worried that Lucas would dare not listen to him.

Sure enough, under Jace's threat, Lucas could only grit his teeth and agree.
"Russian Roulette, huh? I'll play this game with you!"

Right now, there was too much holding him back, and he no longer had a choice.

Lucas stepped forward, picked up the revolver from the table, loaded the bullet into one of the slots, and spun the revolver.

"I hope you can keep your promise and release those uninvolved!" Lucas pointed the revolver at his temple and pulled the trigger!

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Bang!

Lucas pulled the trigger resolutely, but this time, there was no bullet in the slot. Lucas was still standing safe and sound.

“Oh, looks like you got lucky this time! But there are six slots and only one bullet in this revolver. In other words, the chance of being shot is one in six. You’re lucky this time!

“But like I said, this game won’t end until either you or your father-in-law dies. Now it’s your turn to shoot your father-in-law. Let’s hope he can be as lucky as you!

“To be honest, I wish this game could last a little longer so that I can enjoy myself!

“I want to see how you’ll feel if you really shoot your father-in-law dead. I want to see how your wife and sister-in-law will perceive you after you kill their father.

“Hahaha, just thinking about it makes me excited! Lucas Gray, don’t disappoint me!”

Jace spoke maliciously with a twisted grimace.

Lucas looked at him expressionlessly before turning the cylinder of the revolver. When it stopped, Lucas raised it and shot William.

Bang!

This time, it was an empty slot again.

William, who was hanging on the windowsill, was greatly relieved to hear the sound of an empty shot. He opened his tightly shut eyes.

He had seen everything that had happened just now.

He knew very well that Lucas shot him because he had no choice. Moreover, he actually wished that Lucas would just ignore him and leave to save Charlotte.

But Jace had deliberately set this up to watch Lucas suffer and looked forward to how he would feel after he shot his father-in-law dead with his own hands. He would never let Lucas leave.

After the empty shot, Jace smiled. “Seems like you two didn’t die fast! That’s exactly what I want! But now that you’ve made two empty shots, the chance of there being a bullet has increased. One of you is about to be shot in the head soon! You have to watch out!” Jace said excitedly.

Lucas looked at him and suddenly said, “Jace, I’ve just realized how cowardly you are.”

His words immediately caused cracks to appear in Jace’s relaxed and comfortable expression. “What did you say? Try saying it again!”

Lucas said with a faint smile, “Am I not right? You’ve always wanted to deal with me, but you don’t even have the guts to fight me head-on. All you dare to do is harm my loved ones and use them against me.

“Moreover, you were raised by the Huttons, one of the top eight families in DC, and you have stronger connections and manpower than a loner like me, who depended entirely on myself. But even then, you don’t dare to stand in front of me and fight me open and aboveboard. All you dare to do is resort to lowly tricks!

“Aren’t you a coward?

“Haha, Jace Hutton, I really look down on you. No wonder you were easily removed from your position as successor!”

Lucas deliberately struck his sore spot.

Jace’s expression gradually turned gloomy, especially when Lucas mentioned that he had lost his position as successor. He was completely enraged.

“Shut up! You bastard, you should know best how I lost my position as successor! It’s all your fault! If it wasn’t because of you, how could I have lost my position?!” Jace hollered with reddened eyes.

Lucas sneered. “I just used some little tricks, and you lost your position as successor. Doesn’t that mean that you’re inferior to me?”

Infuriated, Jace roared, “Lucas Gray! Don’t try to play mind games in front of me. No matter what you say, you have to remember that I’m the butcher and you’re at my mercy! Yours and your family’s lives are now in my hands! You’re the loser! What do you have to say now?”

Lucas said coldly, “Did you get this with your own abilities? If you didn’t use such despicable means and threaten me with hostages, do you think you’d be a match for me? You don’t dare to fight me head on because you know that be it in terms of martial arts or anything else, you’re no match for me at all!”

Jace was so angered by what Lucas said that he was on the verge of losing his mind. But the moment he was about to let anger get the better of him, he saw William hanging from the windowsill, and the anger within him was immediately replaced by smugness and contempt.

“Hmph, you can say whatever you want. Anyway, the fact now is that I’ve already captured your people, and you have no choice but to stand in front of me obediently and do whatever I tell you to do!

“You can only blame it on yourself for being too stupid!

“You did so much in DC and made me lose my position as successor. You even helped an illegitimate son take my place. Do you think I’d still let you off? From that day on, you should have already thought of this outcome!

“Yes, I admit my methods are despicable, but it doesn’t matter as long as they work! The result now is that I’m the victor and you’re just a dog!”

Hmph, so what if Lucas Gray won that match? I’m the final winner!

As long as this eyesore is dead, I’ll go back to DC and deal with Roman. One day, I’ll regain the position of the Huttons’ successor!

But Lucas Gray must die!

In fact, Jace’s thoughts did make sense.

As long as he was the final winner, it didn’t matter to him whether his methods were despicable tricks or not.

At the same time, Lucas had indeed been a little too careless.

He had previously arranged for people to protect Cheyenne, Charlotte, and the rest. But later, Lucas had sent Stanley and Jordan to DC because Flynn had been facing many difficulties in the Stardust Corporation headquarters. Thus, there were fewer people in Orange County he could trust and dispatch.

Besides, he hadn't expected Jace would be so despicable as to deal with his family. Due to his negligence, Jace had succeeded in capturing Charlotte and William.

Jace mocked, "Lucas Gray, if your father-in-law and sister-in-law die today, it'll all be your fault! You'd better remember this!"

Lucas nodded calmly. "Indeed, this was caused by my negligence. But remember this. You should know clearly that I won't let you off for doing this!"

"Just a few minutes ago, your father begged me to spare your life, but now, it seems it isn't necessary at all!"

Jace's face instantly turned red, and his blood surged. "He begged you to spare my life? Hah, Lucas Gray, did you get something wrong? Now, your life is in my hands. Do you think I'll let you live?"

"How dare you say that you won't let me off. Haha, what a joke!"

"You'd better get your facts straight. It's a piece of cake for me to kill you right now! As long as I give the order, these gunmen will immediately shoot you to death!"

"The reason I'm not killing you yet is to torture you and make your life a living hell!"

"I refuse to believe that my father will still think I'm inferior to you in every way once I kill you and bring him your head!"

Jace hollered furiously and then said, "Lucas Gray, you've said so much just to anger me, or are you trying to stall for time so that you don't have to play Russian Roulette?"

"But I won't let you get what you want! You can try stalling for time however you want, but you must die right here today!"

"Okay, let's cut the crap. It's time you continue shooting! Hurry up!" Jace urged impatiently.

Lucas glanced at him and picked up the revolver without saying another word. He turned the cylinder again and aimed the gun at his head to fire another shot.

Bang!

Once again, it was empty!

Then it was Lucas's turn to shoot William.

A look of excitement and expectation immediately appeared on Jace's face. But this time, it was another empty shot.

Then Lucas fired at himself and William several times. But without exception, they were all empty shots.

Jace's face turned slightly gloomy.

Lucas smiled. "Looks like I'm quite lucky. I've already shot eight times, but there hasn't been a bullet. It seems like even God doesn't want us to die."

Jace snorted coldly. "What are you proud of? It's just eight shots. Count yourself lucky. But I don't believe that you can continue being so lucky and dodge the bullet! Keep shooting!"

Lucas glanced at Jace without saying anything and continued shooting himself and William again and again.

But after shooting more than twenty times, the cylinder didn't turn to the slot with the bullet.

Jace finally felt that something was amiss.

Lucas had fired nearly thirty times, so there should have been at least five times where the bullet was shot. But up until now, he hadn't fired the bullet. It didn't make sense at all!

“No, there must be something wrong with the gun!” Jace suddenly yelled. “Bring the gun over. I want to check it!”

“There's something wrong with the gun? You gave it to me yourself.” Lucas tossed the gun to Jace.

Since he wanted to check the gun, he could do it himself.

After checking everything, Jace found that there was nothing wrong with the cylinder, bullet slot, and bullet. He clenched his jaw indignantly. He had to admit that perhaps Lucas was really lucky.

But when he was about to hand the revolver to Lucas, he suddenly thought of an idea. He took the revolver back, took out another bullet from his pocket, and inserted it into another slot in the cylinder.

Like this, there would be two bullets in the six-slot cylinder. The probability of firing a bullet turned from one-sixth to one-third!

“Hah, let's continue. I want to see how long your luck can last!” Jace said menacingly before handing the gun over.

Seeing Jace's actions, Lucas sneered. “Are you going to add the third and fourth bullet and even the fifth and sixth later? It's rare that people play Russian Roulette like this.”

“Cut the crap. I'll put in as many bullets as I want. Just shoot! Otherwise, I'll have that woman killed immediately!” Jace hollered furiously.

Lucas glanced at Jace. In his eyes, Jace would definitely die.

Moreover, the moment would be arriving soon.

Once Charlotte was rescued, he would no longer have to put up with this idiot!

At this moment, William, who was seriously wounded and hanging on the windowsill, had already passed out because he could no longer bear the high tension of playing Russian Roulette.

In fact, Lucas felt that it was a good thing that William had passed out now because he wouldn't have to deal with Jace's torment.

But although William had passed out, Lucas still had to shoot William, and all the pressure was transferred to Lucas.

Jace originally thought that since there were already two bullets in the revolver, either Lucas or William would soon be shot to death.

But after Jace waited for a long time and Lucas had already fired more than ten shots, no bullet hit anyone!

Click! Click Click!

The cylinder rotated.

Click!

An empty shot.

Click! Click Click!

The cylinder rotated.

Click!

Yet another empty shot.

...

Lucas repeated this nearly twenty times, but Jace still didn't hear the gunshot he was expecting.

There was definitely something wrong!

Even if Lucas's luck was really that good, there was no way he could perfectly avoid the bullets and fire empty shots more than fifty times in a row!

Besides, Jace had added another bullet, so the chances of getting shot with a bullet had increased greatly.

"Go check this gun carefully!" Jace shouted at a gunman next to him.

Although he had already checked the gun carefully, he might have missed some details.

His gunmen were all experts with guns, and if Lucas had really tampered with the gun, the gunman would definitely find out!

In short, Jace absolutely didn't believe that Lucas could have such incredible luck!

Jace's gunman grabbed the gun from Lucas and checked it carefully. He even deliberately shot a bullet before telling Jace, "Mr. Hutton, I've checked carefully. There's nothing wrong with this gun!"

Jace's expression instantly became gloomier.

He stared at Lucas for a long time before saying, "How did you do it?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 995

As the former successor of the Huttons, Jace wasn't an uninformed person. He knew that there were many industry experts in this world.

For example, there were some bigwigs in casinos who could tell the number on the dice based on the sounds they made or easily roll the number they wanted.

For example, people proficient with firearms could easily control the desired slot when turning the cylinder of the revolver.

But such people were extremely rare, and only those who had spent countless years using guns would be able to do it.

Thus, Jace had to suspect that Lucas had already mastered this technique to be able to get an empty shot every single time.

Although Jace definitely didn't want to believe that Lucas had such a terrifying ability, he definitely didn't think that Lucas would be so lucky that he could perfectly avoid the bullets more than fifty times in a row!

Lucas smiled. "I don't know what you're talking about, but this gun is yours, and so are the bullets. Even your man has checked the gun. Do you still think that I tampered with it?"

"I said it earlier. Maybe I'm lucky enough, and God doesn't want me or my father-in-law to die under your despicable means. That's why he's been so kind to me and letting Lady Luck shine on me."

“Shut up!” Jace shouted furiously. He stared straight into Lucas’s eyes and expression to try and find out something.

But Lucas looked extremely calm, and there was even a trace of contempt in his eyes.

Jace was furious.

He would never believe in Lucas receiving God’s favor or that he was lucky. It must have been because Lucas had tampered with the gun or was really a firearms expert!

While Jace was hesitating about whether or not to continue making Lucas play Russian Roulette, the ringtone of a phone suddenly sounded in the room.

However, the ringtone didn’t belong to Jace but Lucas.

Lucas ignored it. The ringing was extremely short, and the caller hung up after only three seconds.

But after hearing the ringtone, there was a drastic change in Lucas’s expression as a menacing aura emanated from his body. It was as if he was a cat whose claws had been bound had transformed into a terrifying beast!

Standing in front of Lucas, Jace suddenly felt an immense horror that made his breathing stagnate and his face turn deathly pale.

“What... what are you trying to do? Are you trying to scare me? Don’t forget that two of your family members are still in my hands!” Jace shouted fiercely to regain control over Lucas.

Lucas smiled slightly. He suddenly raised the gun in his hand, pointed it at a gunman next to William, and pulled the trigger without hesitation!

Bang!

This time, a bright flash of light appeared at the muzzle, which had fired a bullet for a long time. The next moment, a bullet hole appeared in the head of the middle-aged gunman beside William!

The middle-aged gunman didn't expect Lucas to suddenly shoot him, so he was completely caught off guard and lost his life.

The shot was too sudden. Not only did the middle-aged gunman fail to react, but even Jace and the other gunmen in the room were dumbfounded. They didn't expect Lucas to shoot him!

But before the middle-aged gunman's corpse fell to the floor and the rest could react, Lucas suddenly vanished right on the spot!

Whoosh!

The next second, Lucas's figure appeared almost instantly next to the gunman at the windowsill. His movements were unbelievably fast!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Immediately afterward, the sounds of flesh being shot echoed in the room. Jace felt his vision turning blurry, and before he could get a clear glimpse of what was going on, he saw several figures being sent flying and landing in every corner of the room, sending bursts of dust flying into the air.

Once everything settled down, Jace was shocked to find that the five gunmen he had brought and his four personal bodyguards had already collapsed to the floor.

The only person still standing was Lucas!

There were several guns next to his feet on the floor, all of which were taken from the gunmen!

This scene agitated Jace greatly!

As an heir meticulously nurtured by the Huttons, Jace was naturally surrounded by top experts.

Jace's gunmen were all top marksmen selected from the army. Not only did they have excellent marksmanship, but they also had top physiques and reflexes. Yet they were all knocked to the floor by Lucas before they could even shoot. They even got disarmed by Lucas!

The four personal bodyguards following Jace were also top experts the Huttons had carefully selected. They could easily deal with the experts of some big families, but they were just like weaklings who didn't have the ability to resist at all. Lucas dealt with them all!

How is that possible?!

How can Lucas have such terrifying strength?

Jace was so stunned that he was completely speechless. It was as if he had seen a ghost.

Lucas didn't bother to pay attention to Jace's reaction but went straight to William. He quickly untied the rope on him and put him carefully on the floor.

He did a quick check and found that William was still alive and had merely passed out from his injuries and being hung on the windowsill for a long time. His life wasn't in danger for the time being.

After confirming that William was fine for now, Lucas heaved a long sigh of relief.

Fortunately, William was fine. Otherwise, Lucas wouldn't know how to explain things to Cheyenne.

Lucas stood up and glared at Jace with a murderous look. "Now, it's time to settle the score between us!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 996

Now, Lucas had defeated all the men around Jace. Facing Lucas, who was full of a murderous aura, he couldn't help feeling immense fear.

In fact, Jace's father, Michael, had called him a long time ago to warn him not to harm Lucas's loved ones and even more so not to provoke Lucas because he was even more terrifying than Jace could imagine.

But Jace didn't want to listen to him at all because he felt that Michael was just scaring him to protect Lucas, his illegitimate son. So he hung up before Michael could finish speaking and even refused to answer his subsequent calls.

But even after watching Lucas knock out his five gunmen and four bodyguards in just a few seconds with his very own eyes, Jace finally believed what Michael said.

Michael had long known how terrifying Lucas was, but when he tried to warn Jace, the latter simply ignored him and hung up on him!

But Jace also knew very well that even if he hadn't hung up on Michael, he wouldn't have believed how terrifying Lucas was.

Only after witnessing this scene with his own eyes did Jace realize that he was worlds apart from Lucas!

Jace was now naturally panic-stricken, but at the thought of the other chip he had, he was slightly relieved.

Forcing himself to remain calm, he threatened, “Lucas Gray, don’t forget that your sister-in-law is still in my hands. How dare you harm my people now? Aren’t you afraid that your sister-in-law will immediately turn from a beauty to a corpse with just a phone call from me?”

Jace didn’t believe Lucas would ignore that Charlotte’s life was in danger since he had knelt for her just now!

Lucas sneered. “Imbecile! Jace Hutton, what do you think I’ve been holding back and playing this boring game with you for such a long time when I obviously have the power to kill the people around you in seconds?”

Why?

Jace immediately froze.

Indeed, Lucas clearly had the ability to kill all the gunmen and bodyguards around him within seconds and save William, yet he didn’t do so and even knelt under the orders of the old hag Karen. The reason was very simple. Because Charlotte was still in his hands, Lucas didn’t dare to act rashly.

But why did he suddenly dare to take action?

Jace’s face suddenly turned pale. He understood!

Lucas’s aura changed when his phone rang!

Lucas didn’t answer the call, and the caller hung up after the phone rang thrice.

From that moment on, Lucas became extremely aggressive. The next moment, he suddenly shot the person next to him!

Could the phone call have been a signal to him?

Has... has that woman been rescued?

“You... what are you trying to say? That woman is still in my hands, and my people are keeping a close eye on her! She’ll die immediately once I make a call!” Jace began to get flustered, but he was still extremely stubborn.

“Oh, is that so? Try making a call then!” Lucas said teasingly.

Seeing Lucas’s expression, Jace panicked even more. He didn’t have time to worry about Lucas staring at him. He hurriedly took out his phone and made a call. But no one picked up.

Beep... Beep... Beep...

Hearing the beeping for a long time, Jace hung up in panic and called two other numbers, one of which was Karen’s.

But the result was the same. There was no sound except beeping. No one answered.

At this point, Jace finally knew that the subordinates he had arranged to watch Charlotte had all been taken down by Lucas’s people.

He had lost the other bargaining chip that he could use to coerce Lucas!

“Let go! Quickly let go of me! Hey! You bastards, do you know who I am? I work for Jace Hutton, the scion of a top family in DC. How dare you grab me so roughly? Mr. Hutton will definitely skin you alive when he finds out!

“Hey, I told you to let go of me! Are you deaf... Ah!”

Suddenly, a sharp and shrill sound came from the bottom floor of the abandoned hospital. It sounded like a shrew arguing.

As soon as he heard that voice, Lucas knew that it belonged exclusively to Karen.

It seemed that the person he wanted had already arrived.

Soon, Stanley led a middle-aged woman with disheveled hair to the door of the room. This woman was none other than Karen!

“Lucas, she’s here!” Stanley said to Lucas respectfully.

Both of Karen’s hands were secured firmly behind her back with a rope as she was pushed all the way over by Stanley. She was incredibly resentful.

Right after she stood firm, she saw Lucas and Jace next to her.

But because she was standing right at the door, she couldn’t see much of what was inside.

At this moment, Karen seemed to find her backer and immediately vented all her resentment against Lucas. “Lucas Gray, you bastard! You jinx! You evil thing, you should be banished to hell!

“If you hadn’t appeared, I wouldn’t have ended up in this state and suffered so much in prison!

“You damn thing, I couldn’t kill you previously, but Mr. Hutton is the scion of one of the eight top families in DC. Now that he’s my backer, he will definitely help me to torture you and kill you. He will rip you into shreds!

“Once you die, William Carter must die too! Those two bitches Cheyenne and Charlotte are so loyal to you that they’ve turned their backs on me, their mother! In that case, they both have to die as well! Let them be Mr. Hutton’s playthings, and once he’s sick of them, he can do whatever he wants with them!

“And the companies, mansions, jewelry, and money you leave behind will all be mine! Haha, Lucas Gray, hurry up and go to hell!”

Karen guffawed hysterically.

The reason she had been sent to prison by Lucas was that she wanted to live in Lucas’s Pearl Lake villa and thus tried to kill William, who was getting in her way. But she didn’t expect the murderer she had hired to fail to kill William and eventually cause her to be imprisoned.

But now, as long as Lucas died, she could have everything she had hoped for since the beginning. The thought of it made her ecstatic, and she had long forgotten about kinship, shame, morals, and so on.

1

Seeing the way Karen was at the moment, Lucas only felt sad.

Cheyenne and Charlotte were both great people. Lucas truly felt sad for them for having such a terrible mother like Karen.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 997

Karen had picked Cheyenne up from the roadside and adopted her, so it was somewhat understandable that she mistreated Cheyenne and disliked her.

But Charlotte was Karen's biological daughter, and Karen treated her so heartlessly too. Not only did she collude with an outsider to kidnap her daughter, but she even said that she would give her daughter to him as a plaything, leaving her at his mercy. This was incredibly inhumane!

"Lucas, you bastard, you're nothing compared to Jace..."

Karen was still insulting Lucas when Jace suddenly rushed toward her and slapped her face hard!

Smack!

"Idiot! Shut up! Shut up!" Jace roared, wishing he could rip Karen's mouth apart.

This idiot had failed to complete the task, and she was even found by Lucas's people, who brought her here.

Yet she still didn't have a clear idea of the situation and was still insulting Lucas!

Was she blind? Did she not see that all the experts had been defeated and had collapsed on the floor?

So what if he was a Hutton? Did this idiot still think that he could defeat the terrifying Lucas?

All she did was spout nonsense. She was completely useless!

Karen was dumbfounded by Jace's sudden slap.

She touched her numb and stinging face, utterly dumbfounded. "Mr... Mr. Hutton, why did you hit me? Lucas Gray is our enemy. Can't I scold him? Don't you wish he'd immediately die too? Now that such a great opportunity is in front of us, are you going to let this bastard off?"

"Idiot!" Jace scolded Karen while feeling flustered.

He had originally thought that Lucas would definitely obey him since he had held William and Charlotte hostage. He had been sure that he would be able to kill Lucas, so he had said that Lucas was just like an animal waiting to be slaughtered by him.

..

But in just a few minutes, the situation suddenly reversed. And now, Lucas was the one with control over Jace's life. Lucas could kill him at any time!

Despite feeling extremely unwilling, Jace couldn't think of any other solution.

"Lucas, you can kill my subordinates, but no matter what, I am your half-brother, and there are blood ties between us. You can't kill me!" Jace clenched his fist, desperately trying to contain the fear in his heart while speaking to Lucas.

Lucas sneered. “Brother? When you were humiliating me and trying to kill me just now, why didn’t you remember that you’re my brother and that there are blood ties between us? It’s too ridiculous for you to say that now!”

Half-brother? Blood ties? Karen felt like her mind was struck by a thunderbolt as she immediately froze in place.

There was too much information from the brief conversation between Jace and Lucas, so much so that Karen’s mind was in a whirlwind.

Jace was Lucas’s half-brother, which meant that Lucas was also a Hutton! He was a descendant of one of the eight most powerful families in DC!

Karen had never heard Lucas mention this before!

3

She had always thought that Lucas was just a penniless boy who had married into the Carters because of Cheyenne!

Immediately afterward, Karen finally saw the corpses lying on the floor in the room. All of them were Jace’s subordinates!

There were so many of them. Could Lucas have killed them all?

At this moment, Karen felt her legs go weak. Unable to stand any longer, she fell to the floor.

“Lucas Gray, no matter what, I’m a scion of the Huttons and also your brother! The Huttons won’t let you off if you really want to kill me!” Jace hurriedly said when he sensed that Lucas really wanted to kill him.

Lucas said coldly, “Do you still think I’d be afraid of the Huttons at this point? Also, what kind of brother are you?”

“When my mother and I were still living with the Huttons more than twenty years ago, you’d bully me at every turn and called me a bastard all the time. You even insulted me together with your subordinates!

“Later, your mother was afraid that I would affect your successorship of the position of helmsman, so she was determined to drive my mother and me out of the family. She kept telling tales to Michael Hutton and even schemed against my mother to frame her and snatch the Stardust Corporation. Finally, the Huttons even kicked my mother and me out of the family, leaving us without even a penny to our names!

“The Huttons even deprived me of my last name and ordered me not to return to DC for the rest of my life! And what were you doing at the time? You were happily gloating and clapping your hands to celebrate that I was kicked out by the Huttons. Have you already forgotten?

“What right do you have to call yourself my brother? I don’t have a cold-blooded brother like you!

“As for the Hutton family, which you’ve been so proud of and worried that I would return to, they’re nothing in my eyes! Only a short-sighted and incompetent small fry like you would think that the position of helmsman is a holy grail that everyone had to fight for!

“I’ll tell you the truth. If my mother hadn’t asked me to spare the Huttons when she was on her deathbed, I would have destroyed all of you a long time ago. You wouldn’t have the chance to be so arrogant in front of me!”

Lucas spoke bluntly while recalling the scenes of him and his mother suffering humiliation by the Huttons before eventually getting kicked out of the family. Lucas's heart was full of rage, and he wanted to crush Jace to death immediately.

After hearing what Lucas said, Jace was beyond astonished!

He could sense that what Lucas said was true!

He really didn't take the Huttons seriously, nor did he want the position of the Huttons' helmsman. Moreover, he was really capable of destroying the Huttons!

But... how was it possible for him to do that?

At this moment, Jace was recalling all the information that he had investigated about Lucas.

Back then, Lucas was only eight years old when he and his mother were kicked out by the Huttons. He was two years younger than Jace and extremely thin and petite back then, so he was quite a pushover.

Later, Lucas and his mother moved to Orange County after getting kicked out of DC. Although Jace felt that the enemy preventing him from gaining the position of helmsman had disappeared, he didn't completely give up paying attention to Lucas.

Thus, Jace found out later that Lucas and his mother struggled to survive in Orange County, and his mother eventually passed away from a terminal illness. Meanwhile, Lucas married into a second or third-rate family in Orange County and became a live-in son-in-law whom everyone despised.

At the time, Jace felt that Lucas would probably spend the rest of his life as a bottom feeder of society and never return to DC again to threaten his position as successor. He lost interest in Lucas and stopped paying attention to him.

Even after hearing the news of Lucas's disappearance, Jace merely thought that he had probably already died somewhere.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 998

But Jace never imagined that his father Michael would suddenly take all the shares and management rights of the Stardust Corporation back from him and even spend a huge sum of money to buy all the Stardust Corporation's shares from the other Huttons.

While Jace was feeling puzzled, he happened to overhear a conversation between Michael and the butler Chad. He was shocked to find that his half-brother wasn't dead and had returned to Orange County. For some reason, his father decided to return the entire Stardust Corporation to Lucas and even tried to get him to return to take over as the helmsman!

After hearing this, Jace felt as if he had been struck by lightning. It was completely unacceptable to him!

1

He was clearly the only legitimate son of Michael, and he would be the only one who would inherit the position of the Huttons' helmsman in the future. In that case, why should Michael attach so much importance to Lucas and give what should belong to him to Lucas?

So from that moment on, Lucas became Jace's greatest enemy. He racked his brains to disgrace Lucas and eventually kill him. He would never let him return to the Huttons in DC.

This was why Lucas and the Stardust Corporation were targeted afterward.

Jace initially thought that it was just a simple matter. At the time, Lucas was just a nobody who had just returned to Orange County. He had no power, and all he had was just a tiny branch of the Stardust Corporation in Orange County.

But Jace realized later that he was wrong. No matter what moves he made against Lucas, Lucas could resolve them without getting harmed at all. In fact, his power was growing stronger and stronger. He slowly conquered the four top families in Orange County, followed by LA, then San Francisco, California, and eventually Oregon. The powerful families of these states all pledged allegiance to Lucas!

Later, Lucas even broke the Huttons' ban on him entering DC, removed Jace from his position as the Huttons' successor, and even replaced him with Roman, Collin's illegitimate son!

Jace was extremely indignant, and he would never accept being defeated by Lucas, whom he saw as an incompetent half-brother who grew up outside and had nothing!

Moreover, Lucas was indeed the reason that he had lost so many things. Ever since he was dismissed as the successor, many Huttons started treating him differently and would even occasionally give him strange looks. Even the children of other wealthy families in the capital no longer treated him with as much respect. Some even dared to mock him.

1

And Lucas was to blame for everything!

So Jace hated Lucas and wished he could kill him immediately!

His anger would be alleviated only with Lucas's death. Only then would he be able to regain what he had lost!

So this time, Jace had schemed a lot to defeat Lucas. He thought that he had planned everything well and left no stones unturned, but he had still underestimated Lucas's ability. Thus, he had been defeated by Lucas right at the juncture he was about to win.

Now, even his life was in Lucas's hands. He had completely been defeated by Lucas!

Gritting his teeth, Jace suddenly dropped to his knees in front of Lucas. "Lucas, I know that it's all my fault for what happened previously, and I shouldn't have deliberately targeted you and been so hostile to you! I know I'm no match for you, so please spare me this time. I will never go against you again!

"As long as you let me off, I am willing to leave the country and never return. You can take over the Huttons if you want. I will never fight against you again!

"All I beg is that you let me off this time! Okay?"

Jace swallowed his pride and begged Lucas.

This was the most humiliating thing Jace had ever done in his life.

But to his surprise, even after he knelt in front of him, Lucas remained composed without even a trace of joy or pride. It was as if Jace kneeling was a completely insignificant matter.

In fact, this was indeed the case. Jace thought he was giving up his most valuable dignity and pride, but it was only a trivial matter to Lucas. It even felt ridiculous. Lucas wasn't affected at all.

He had long known that Jace was terrified of death, so much so that he could forgo his pride without hesitation in the face of death. Of course, it was just empty talk that he would give up everything and never be Lucas's enemy again.

Lucas believed that if he let Jace go, Jace would definitely look for a more powerful helper and return with greater aggression. Lucas would never spare him!

Moreover, Jace had kidnapped Charlotte and William today and also tried to hurt Cheyenne. He had already crossed Lucas's bottom line.

Thus, Lucas had already made up his mind. No matter what Jace said, he would never spare his life!

Karen, slumping at the side, had long been frightened silly by the sight in front of her.

In the eyes of a tacky and ignorant person like Karen, the Huttons were an unimaginably powerful and noble family. She had been especially ecstatic after being released from prison and learning Jace's identity. Even if Jace asked her to kneel down and lick his feet, she would have done so proudly without any hesitation.

He was a famous scion of one of the eight top families in DC!

But she discovered just now that her son-in-law Lucas, whom she had always despised and looked down on, was also from this prestigious family!

Now, the high and mighty Jace, whose feet Karen was willing to lick, was kneeling before Lucas and begging him to spare his life!

This scene made Karen feel like she was dreaming, and her head was buzzing.

At the same time, Karen felt great regret in her heart.

If she had known that Lucas had such an identity, she would have treated him well!

That way, she would have been able to live well with her family, enjoy everything Lucas owned, and even become in-laws of the Huttons, one of the eight most powerful families in DC!

It would have brought her so much glory and made her the subject of everyone's envy!

Unfortunately, there is no medicine for regret in this world!

Ring Ring Ring...

Suddenly, Lucas's phone rang again, and the number on the caller ID was Michael's!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 999

Lucas wanted to reject the call at first, but after some thought, he answered it and put it on speakerphone.

Soon, Michael's voice came. "Lucas, I've been calling Jace, but I couldn't get through. I think he doesn't want to pick up. He probably blocked me. I beg you. Don't kill him, okay?"

"No matter what, he's my son too. I don't want to see you brothers killing each other! Lucas, I know I'm not worthy of being your father, but I still want to ask you. As long as you're willing to spare his life, I'll satisfy all your wishes! Even if you want to kill me now, you can take my life anytime you want!"

Michael's voice was full of anxiousness and worry.

Lucas suddenly felt extremely aggrieved and enraged.

This man was his father!

Back then, he had a high fever because Jace had poured cold water on him. But he and his mother had been mercilessly driven out of the Huttons by Michael and that woman. Even when they had been sick, they had been denied entry, and Michael had ignored their life and death.

But now, Michael actually stooped so low to beg Lucas for the sake of Jace. He even wanted to exchange his own life for Jace's.

Why?!

He was Michael's son too!

Why was Michael so ruthless toward him and his mother back then but was now begging him to spare the life of his other son? Worse still, his other son had held Lucas's loved ones hostage to threaten him and almost killed him.

Could it be that Jace was human, but Lucas wasn't? Why was their treatment so different?!

At this moment, Lucas had a strong urge to rush toward Michael, grab him by the neck, and ask him what he and his mother meant to him.

If possible, Lucas even wanted to destroy the Huttons himself and make them experience the taste of being penniless and struggling to survive!

But Lucas couldn't do this because his mother had requested him to spare the Huttons and not seek revenge on them before she passed away. Lucas had agreed with tears in his eyes. So even though he hated the Huttons and wished he could turn them into bottom feeders of society so that they could taste the suffering he and his mother had experienced, Lucas could only bear with it. After messing with the Huttons once, he didn't do anything else and let them off.

Perhaps because Lucas had been silent for too long, Michael became even more flustered. "Lucas, are... are you still listening? I know that what happened back then was indeed my fault. I've let you and your mother down. If I could turn back time and choose again, I would have never let you two leave!

"Lucas, I'm sorry for what I did to let you down back then. My inappropriate handling of the situation caused you two to become enemies and things to end up like this. It's all my fault, so I'm begging you not to kill Jace. Spare his life this time, and I'll definitely take him in hand so that he will never create trouble for you again. Okay?"

Michael was actually begging him and even sobbing a little.

Because the speakerphone was on, Jace heard what Michael said.

At this moment, Jace's mouth was wide open, and his face was in disbelief.

He had always thought that his father was more partial to Lucas, especially since Michael forced him to hand over the Stardust Corporation, which was worth over a billion dollars, to Lucas and even wanted to appoint Lucas as the next helmsman. So the other reason Jace hated Lucas was because he thought that Lucas had stolen Michael away from him and caused Michael to ignore him.

But after hearing Michael begging Lucas to let him go, Jace realized that he was incredibly wrong.

Lucas gritted his teeth, wavering a little.

Jace had abducted Charlotte, hurt William, and used the two of them as bargaining chips to threaten Lucas. He had even almost killed Cheyenne. Everything Jace had done had crossed Lucas's bottom line, and he deserved to die several times!

Yet Michael was pleading for mercy for Jace. As a father himself, Lucas could understand how Michael felt at the moment.

On the one hand, Lucas hated Jace to the core and wanted to kill him immediately to eliminate any future troubles, while on the other, his biological father was begging him so humbly.

Lucas originally thought that he wouldn't hesitate to reject Michael's plea and kill Jace on the spot. But he now realized that he really couldn't bring himself to be that cold and heartless.

If he really killed Jace, Michael would probably break down in misery.

He was already in his late fifties, and Lucas and Jace were his only children.

Lucas would never return to the Huttons or acknowledge Michael as his father. But if Jace really died, Michael would probably have no kin left in this world.

If his mother found out he did this, would she blame him for being too cruel to Michael?

But what Jace had done was truly unforgivable!

Lucas had had no intention of going to DC to seek revenge on Jace, but Jace kept provoking him time and time again. This time, he had even threatened Lucas with his loved ones to force him to play that ruthless game of Russian Roulette.

If not for the fact that Lucas had spent several years in the army and developed an elite set of skills, he would have probably shot himself or William, his father-in-law, dead by now.

Who had pleaded for mercy for him from Jace?

Besides, this time, even though he had arranged for people to protect his loved ones, Jace had still managed to abduct them.

Fortunately, he had turned the situation around and eliminated the danger. He had saved both Charlotte and William, and Cheyenne had been protected by Stanley.

However, what if something like this happened again, but he failed to protect them the next time?

If his most cherished family members were really killed by a scumbag like Jace, who would Lucas go to to beg for mercy?

At the thought of this, Lucas stopped wavering and became firm again.

No matter what, he would never allow anyone to hurt his loved ones. Anyone who did had to die!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1000

“Michael Hutton, I’ve already told you that if the Huttons and Jace want to retaliate against me and suppress me, you can just come straight at me instead of harming my relatives!

“Furthermore, I’ve already given you a chance to persuade Jace to stop, but what did he do? My father-in-law was beaten up and hung on the windowsill at his very last breath. He almost died. Yet your dear son still forced us to play Russian Roulette until one of us got shot!

“My sister-in-law was kidnapped by her own mother, who cut her face with a fruit knife. And my wife was almost assassinated by Jace’s subordinate. She’s still in shock and immense fear. All of this is thanks to Jace!

“Why do you want me to let him off after he’s committed such unforgivable sins? Since you don’t have the ability to take him in hand, let me punish him for his crimes!”

Lucas spoke through gritted teeth with a shockingly murderous look on his face.

No matter what Michael said, there was no way he would let Jace off!

When Jace saw the determined killing intent on Lucas’s face, his heart sank to rock bottom, and panic was written all over his face.

Jace didn't expect that even though he had already given up his pride and dignity and knelt on the floor to beg for mercy, and Michael had begged him, Lucas still wanted to kill him!

"No... Lu-Lucas, I'm your brother. You can't kill me!" Jace stammered, his teeth chattering incessantly.

On the other end of the call, Michael also realized that something was wrong, so he hurriedly yelled, "Lucas, don't be impulsive! Don't kill Jace! I'm begging you! You can punish him any way you want, but just don't kill him!"

Lucas immediately hung up, not wanting to hear another word from Michael.

Then he strode toward Jace, no longer hiding the murderous killing intent he was exuding, causing Jace to shudder in fear.

At this moment, Jace was full of horror and despair.

In the past, he was the high and mighty scion of the Huttons and had always had control over the lives of others. He enjoyed the feeling of looking at those who had offended or whom he disliked begging for forgiveness in front of him and crying bitterly.

But now that he was stuck in a helpless situation without any hope at all, Jace finally realized how terrifying it felt. He was overwhelmed with so much fear that he was about to wet his pants.

"You... Stay away! Don't come any closer" Jace seemed to be sobbing as he tried his best to move backward to get away from Lucas, as if this would keep him safe.

Karen, slumped on the floor next to him, was reeling with indescribable shock when she saw this scene.

She had heard Lucas's conversation on the phone just now, so she could tell that Michael, the current helmsman of the Huttons, was whom he had been talking to!

But even when speaking to this person of high status, Lucas still sounded extremely cold and indifferent. Even the helmsman of the Huttons was begging Lucas and apologizing to him to let Jace off!

Not only did Lucas ignore Michael's begging and hang up on him, but he even wanted to kill Jace!

On the other hand, Jace, the scion of one of the top eight families of DC, was kneeling in front of Lucas and begging for forgiveness so wretchedly. He was even frightened to the point of shuddering and retreating backward incessantly!

If she hadn't witnessed this scene with her own eyes and felt real pain when she pinched her thigh, Karen would have really thought that she was dreaming!

Who was Lucas?

Karen used to think she knew Lucas very well. In the past, Lucas was just a good-for-nothing in her eyes. She could scold him from day to night, hurling all sorts of insults at him!

At the time, she really felt that Lucas was just a good-for-nothing that she could bully and insult as she pleased until Lucas eventually couldn't tolerate it any longer and sent her to prison.

At the thought of the way she treated Lucas in the past, as well as Jace's and Michael's attitude toward him, Karen suddenly felt that Lucas had been incredibly tolerant and kind to her. If Lucas really wanted to kill her, she would have been dead long ago!

If she hadn't despised Lucas so much back then and instead formed a good relationship with him, she would now be living in the lap of luxury!

Seeing the tall Lucas getting closer and closer, Jace became even more afraid. Suddenly, a thought flashed in his mind, and he quickly said to Lucas, "Lucas! You... you really can't kill me! Do you know? My mother is a royal! If you kill me, the royals won't let you off!

"They are royalty who truly control this country! You should have heard of them, right? Even the eight top families of DC must obey their orders! If you kill me, you will offend the royals! I doubt you can bear such consequences, can you?" Jace hurriedly revealed his other identity, afraid that Lucas would really kill him.

Lucas was naturally aware of the royals since he had been the captain of the Falcon Regiment. The royals were a top noble family who had existed thousands of years ago, unlike ordinary aristocrats who rose to nobility by their great economic strength and combat force. The royals had a long history, and the wealth they had amassed over the years was simply unimaginable.

It was no exaggeration to say that even the weakest branch of the royal family could easily destroy the eight top families of DC now.

The reason the eight giants were held with so much regard was that they were considered top-notch among ordinary people.

But the royals had long transcended normalcy and were insurmountable existences to normal people. Even the mention of them would be blasphemous against the nobles.

In fact, Lucas already knew about Jace's mother's identity.

He even knew that the power of her family branch wasn't actually that strong among the royals.

If not for her identity, Lucas's mother wouldn't have faced such humiliation and died at such a young age from over-exhaustion and illness.

Thus, Lucas didn't have a single trace of fear in his eyes after hearing Jace's revelation. Instead, the murderous intent in his eyes intensified.

Moreover, since Jace wanted to compare statuses with him, Lucas would step up without any fear.

Lucas sneered. "Hah, do you know what my identity is then?"