

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter

1071-1080

The Lamborghini sped all the way through the night traffic of DC. Although Alexander was driving fast, he obeyed all the traffic laws.

After over half an hour, the car stopped at a bustling area in downtown DC. They were in front of a club with a large golden sign on the door that read: Club Illuma.

Lucas got out of the car and asked with some puzzlement, "This is where you brought me?"

Alexander smiled lightly. "Yeah, Club Illuma is one of the top clubs in DC, and it has all sorts of entertainment programs, some of which are beyond your imagination.

"This club may not seem impressive, but it makes a staggering amount every year. Its yearly net profit is at least a few billion dollars, which makes it even more profitable than most industries in DC!

"The annual fee for a membership card here is a million dollars, and my supreme membership card is five million a year.

"Almost all the wealthy families in DC have at least a few supreme membership cards for this place, and there are countless people with gold and platinum membership cards. So the annual membership fees alone is a massive amount of income, not to mention the other entertainment programs and lucrative projects here."

Alexander explained to Lucas while leading him toward the entrance.

Lucas originally thought that it was just an ordinary club, but after hearing Alexander's explanation, he felt a little surprised.

Every year, the profits amounted to billions of dollars. This place was definitely a huge cash cow that made other families jealous.

"This club has an extraordinary background, right? Otherwise, the powerful forces in DC wouldn't give up such a profitable club," Lucas said.

Alexander nodded in approval. "You're right, Lucas. This club does have a powerful background, and its owner is someone whom even the eight top families don't dare to offend, let alone other forces."

Lucas was shocked. Since it was someone that even the eight top families didn't dare to offend, it was very likely that it was someone from the royal family.

Although Lucas didn't have a membership card here, the waiter at the entrance welcomed the two of them enthusiastically since he was brought here by Alexander, who had a supreme membership card. Immediately afterward, a gorgeous woman with a hot figure walked over to receive them.

"Dear guests, which floor would you like to go to?" the beautiful hostess asked with a smile on her face.

Alexander asked, "Lucas, why don't we take a bath and a massage first?"

Lucas wasn't interested in any of this, so he just smiled and said, "You call the shots."

"Okay, let's go to the baths on the tenth floor!" Alexander said.

"Alright. This way, please." The beautiful hostess led the two of them to the elevator and pressed the button for the tenth floor.

The decor in Club Illuma was extremely luxurious, and even the elevator was spacious and gilded. There were even leather chairs for the guests.

Soon, the elevator reached the tenth floor.

Although the tenth floor was a bathing area, it was extremely spacious and divided into numerous private rooms. There were many special types of baths, such as milk baths, floral baths, wine baths, and a dozen other choices.

“Lucas, how about we go for an herbal bath? The herbs added to the bath are some of the best for soothing nerves, relieving fatigue, and rejuvenating the body. Since you’re here, it’d be a shame not to try it!” Alexander suggested, speaking from experience.

“Since you’re the host, you decide,” Lucas said without any objection.

The beautiful hostess led the two to the door of a Japanese-style bathhouse and said with a smile, “Please enjoy yourselves, gentlemen. I’ll be waiting here at your service.”

“Okay.” Alexander nodded and led Lucas inside.

The baths were already ready, and they were exuding a refreshing herbal fragrance. It did look rather nice.

As soon as they entered, Alexander chuckled and asked, “Lucas, it isn’t only baths and massages here. There are also gorgeous babes from all over the world. Do you want to have some fun with a few of them?”

Lucas shook his head. “No thanks. Feel free to do as you please.”

“Alright then, I won’t be polite,” Alexander said regretfully before shouting at the door, “Bring an Asian and a blonde here.”

Within a few minutes, two very distinctive and gorgeous girls walked in and stood next to Alexander obediently.

“Uh, Lucas, if you need anything, just call me. You don’t need to feel embarrassed. I’ll go in and enjoy myself!”

With that, Alexander put each arm around a beautiful woman and went into the room next to the bathtubs.

Soon, muffled sounds came from inside.

Lucas turned a deaf ear to it and entered a bathtub on his own, comfortably enjoying the hot water.

Up until now, he didn't know Alexander's real agenda for bringing him here, so he decided to play it by ear and see what he would do next.

Half an hour later, Lucas came out of the bath, and Alexander was done.

The two of them came out with bath towels around them, and Lucas finally witnessed how luxurious Club Illuma really was.

There was a massive closet with all kinds of clothes, from shirts and suits to socks and ties and so on, all of which were from internationally renowned designer brands. They easily cost hundreds and thousands of dollars each, but they were provided for all members free of charge.

Lucas raised his brows with surprise but realized that it made sense with the membership fees in the millions.

Not wanting to take advantage of a single thing here, Lucas changed into the same clothes he came here in, while Alexander changed into a new set.

Alexander then took Lucas to several spots in Club Illuma, where there were all sorts of entertainment programs.

Lucas watched indifferently. This place was of a larger scale and class than the World Entertainment City he had gone to previously.

After all, the owner of Club Illuma was a member of the royal family and had a wealthier and greater background than Roman.

After strolling around several places, Lucas still had a lack of interest. He wasn't interested in these entertainment activities at all and only followed Alexander around.

Finally, Alexander said, "Lucas, let me take you to meet a friend now. You will definitely be interested."

"Sure." Lucas raised his brows, showing some interest.

These few words were the reason he had agreed to come here.

The two arrived at the elevator. But this time, it went straight to the third basement floor.

As soon as the two of them stepped out of the elevator, an impatient voice came.
“Alexander Steele, you’re really something, huh? You made me wait here for so long!”

Lucas narrowed his eyes as soon as he heard the voice.

Reason being, this voice belonged to Jace, whom Lucas was looking for!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1072

“Jace, I didn’t expect you to be hiding here. I had a hard time looking for you!” Lucas stared at Jace’s face, his eyes full of murderous intent.

He didn’t expect that he would suddenly meet Jace in Club Illuma!

Ever since Jace was saved by the white-bearded old man in Orange County, Lucas had ordered his subordinates to search high and low for him. But he hadn’t been able to find him.

He didn’t expect to run into Jace here!

“Lu-Lucas Gray! Why are you here?” Jace was clearly very surprised. The moment he saw Lucas, his pupils constricted, and he took a few steps backward uncontrollably.

The white-bearded old man was standing next to Jace.

At this moment, there was a trace of shock on his face. Clearly, neither he nor Jace had expected to suddenly run into Lucas in Club Illuma.

“Uh, Jace, do you and Lucas know each other?” Alexander asked in surprise, seemingly unaware of the relationship between the two.

But Lucas was sure that Alexander definitely knew about his relationship with Jace and that he was looking for Jace. So he deliberately brought him here to meet Jace.

"Hmph, of course we do!" Jace said hostilely while looking at Lucas with great hatred in his eyes.

Lucas had eagerly wanted to find Jace to make him bear the consequences for his recklessness in Orange County and capture him to find out his mother's secret.

But this place clearly wasn't somewhere he could take action easily.

Since Club Illuma was most likely run by someone from the royal family, and the members here were basically wealthy and had high statuses, security was naturally tight.

When Lucas followed Alexander around earlier, he had already sensed that there were several top experts here, none of whom was weaker than the white-bearded old man beside Jace.

But there was no need to rush to deal with Jace. As long as he knew that Jace was here, he would have the chance to force him to talk about his mother's secret.

"Haha, since you two know each other, that saves me from doing an introduction." Alexander smiled, seemingly not noticing the tension between Lucas and Jace.

Then he looked at Lucas and said, "Lucas, I brought you here today because this is the most fun place in all of Club Illuma. Your trip here will definitely feel worthwhile."

Lucas glanced at Alexander indifferently without saying anything.

But he was already a little annoyed.

Alexander obviously knew about the beef between him and Jace, yet he deliberately brought him here. Did he want to watch them fight?

But what good would it do for Alexander?

Is he on Jace's side?

For a bit, many conjectures appeared in Lucas's mind.

"Lucas Gray, how dare you come here? Aren't you afraid of dying here and having no one to clean your corpse up?" Jace glowered at Lucas viciously.

Lucas raised his brows. "You haven't died yet. How could I die before you?"

"You!" Jace was furious. "Don't be so cocky in front of me! I admit that you have some skills, but your skills are nothing in Club Illuma! If you dare to do anything to me, you will definitely die a horrible death!"

"Is that so? Just wait then." Lucas sneered and stopped looking at Jace.

Alexander stepped forward and said with displeasure, "Jace, what's wrong with you? Why are you talking to Lucas so aggressively?"

"Alexander Steele, don't f*cking meddle in this. This is a feud between me and Lucas Gray. It has nothing to do with you. Don't try to interfere, lest you cause trouble for your family!" Jace glowered at Alexander.

"Jace Hutton, are you threatening me?" Alexander stared at Jace and narrowed his eyes.

"Hmph, if you take it as a threat, then it is! Anyway, you're in no place to meddle with my affairs!" Jace said domineeringly.

"Fine, Jace, great!" Alexander sneered. "So much for treating you as a friend. I wanted to introduce you to Lucas, but I didn't expect you to be so rude to him. In that case, we don't have to be friends anymore!"

"Friends? Hah, Alexander, who do you think you are? Are you worthy of being my friend?"

"I'm the future helmsman of the Huttons, while you're just a pathetic bastard from the Steeles. You can't even get close to the position of your family's successor, but you think you're worthy of being my friend?" Jace mocked. "If you insist on helping that punk, don't blame me for being rude!"

Alexander was boiling with fury, and anger distorted his usually composed and gracious face. "Is your status much better than mine? Don't forget. You're no longer the successor of the Huttons either!"

“Now, you don’t even dare to return to the Huttons. Who are you to threaten me?”

Jace was enraged by Alexander’s harsh remarks. He wanted to lose his temper, but the white-bearded old man beside him tugged his arm, so he forced himself to contain his anger.

“Hah, Lucas Gray, tonight is going to be your death anniversary! I advise you to say your last words now, or else you won’t get the chance!

“And you, Alexander, you won’t end up well either since you’re bent on defending him! Just you wait!”

Jace snorted coldly and turned around to leave.

The white-bearded old man beside him shot Lucas a deep look before leaving with Jace.

“Damn, that punk Jace is really terrible!”

After the two left, Alexander scolded Jace and then looked at Lucas. “I didn’t expect you and Jace to have such a deep feud. I’m sorry for causing such an unpleasant time for you.”

Alexander blamed himself as if he really didn’t know about the relationship between Lucas and Jace.

Lucas took a deep and meaningful look at Alexander before shaking his head and saying, “It’s okay. But you fell out with Jace because of me. I hope it won’t affect the Steeles.”

After Alexander heard this, his body obviously stiffened.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1073

Alexander was quick to react. He laughed and tried to play it off. “What’s the big deal? Since I’ve offended him, so be it. The Steeles aren’t afraid of him. Besides, Jace Hutton is just good at blowing his trumpet and issuing empty threats. He won’t necessarily do anything to us.”

Then he changed the topic and introduced to Lucas, "I didn't get to tell you that the bottom floor happens to be the most popular place in the club. It's called Reincarnation in Hell.

"Several fights will be held in the ring here every day, and there are many experts from all over the world engaging in the life and death battles. Every person taking part in a fight has to sign a liability waiver. Someone dies in almost every match, and some scenes are extremely gory.

"But most of the patrons are here. After all, everyone likes to have fun these days, especially the rich and powerful who feel bored and empty. They're filthy rich, but life is too stressful, so they need some fun to relieve their stress. Thus, there are many people here, and it's the most lively spot in the club."

Lucas nodded.

There was a similar place in Roman's club called the Sky Arena, where brutal and bloody fights took place. It likewise attracted lots of excited audience.

Reincarnation in Hell was similar, except it was more upscale and the participants of these lethal battles were much more skilled.

Seeing that Lucas seemed to have been to a similar place, Alexander stopped talking about the rules of the fights here. Instead, he said, "But the tournaments here are a little different from other places. The people who can last till the very end will always receive an attractive bonus based on the profits of the Reincarnation in Hell of the day.

"The final winner of each day can get a bonus of at least a million dollars. Sometimes, it exceeds three million! It's a huge amount of money that most people can't make in their lifetime.

"So there are often some experts who come to try their luck. As long as they can win the championship of the day once, they won't have to worry for the rest of their lives! But most of the people died here and became the stepping stones for the victory of others.

"In addition to the daily matches, there are popular tournaments every month, quarter, and year. The larger the tournament, the higher the prize money for the champion.

“For example, the champion of the annual tournament can obtain over a hundred million dollars! That’s why countless skilled experts are attracted and rush over to compete.”

After Lucas heard what Alexander said, his heart surged.

The large prize money would naturally attract many powerhouses. It explained the domineering auras that he had sensed earlier.

Alexander said, “In fact, today is the annual tournament held by Club Illuma every year. It’s the grandest event of the year in the club, and all the top experts will appear tonight. It’s a grand event that will determine the fate of many people!”

When speaking the last sentence, Alexander sounded a little agitated and peculiar. It was as if he couldn’t control his emotions.

Lucas took a deep look at Alexander and suddenly asked, “You didn’t bring me here just to watch this tournament, did you?”

Alexander stiffened immediately.

After hesitating for a moment, Alexander shook his head and smiled wryly. “That’s right, Lucas. You’re very discerning. Indeed, I didn’t bring you here just to show you the competition, but...”

He raised his head and seriously looked into Lucas’s eyes. “I need your help.”

He was finally going to reveal his true agenda for tonight.

Lucas looked at Alexander coldly and sneered. “You went to such great lengths to bring me here. The favor you need from me isn’t simple, right?”

Alexander looked awkward and embarrassed. After a while, he decided to come clean and said, “It’s really not easy. But I can guarantee that as long as you help me win the championship, I’ll give you anything you want!”

He actually wanted Lucas to participate in this brutal tournament and fight for the championship!

Hearing this, Lucas asked with a mocking smile, "You want me to compete on your behalf? I remember you saying that everyone who fights in the competition has to sign a liability waiver. What makes you think I'll agree to die for you?"

Alexander hurriedly said, "How could I ask you to die for me, Lucas? I know how skilled you are. You'll definitely win the championship!"

Lucas sneered. "So what? I'm already being kind enough not to hold it against you for scheming against me and bringing me here, yet you still want me to risk my life for you?"

Alexander's face turned pale, and he hurriedly explained, "Mr. Gray, I really didn't mean to trick you, but I really don't have any other solution. Besides, weren't you searching everywhere for Jace? I did you a favor by bringing you here, didn't I?"

"Hmph, did I ask for your help?" Lucas laughed with contempt, rendering Alexander speechless.

In fact, if Alexander had directly discussed this with Lucas at the start and told him that he knew where Jace was before asking him for a favor, Lucas might have agreed.

After all, it would be a fair exchange between willing parties, and no one would lose out.

But Alexander had chosen to hide the truth from him and then compelled him afterward, making Lucas rather uncomfortable.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Gray. It was too abrupt of me," Alexander said with his head hung low.

Lucas glanced at him. Since things had come to this, Lucas could just walk away, But since Jace was still here, he decided not to leave.

So he walked straight toward the fighting hall.

Alexander didn't know what Lucas's intentions were, and he didn't dare to speak. He could only follow Lucas into the hall.

The fighting hall was separated from the outside by a thick soundproof wall, which isolated all the noise inside. So as soon as he walked in, Lucas immediately felt a massive sound wave hit his eardrums.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1074

The layout of the fighting hall was just like a soccer field, with a circular ring in the center, surrounded by a steel wall. It was just like a cage placed upside down on the ground to prevent the audience from getting injured by accident and the participants from escaping.

After all, this was a place where brutal life-and-death fights took place. If someone wanted to escape at the brink of death, it was impossible to do so with this steel cage, and they would have no choice but to die in the ring.

This was what many spectators found exciting.

The audience was sitting around the room in staggered seats to ensure that the ones at the back could get a clear view of the ring.

There were also various screens and speakers around the fighting hall so that the sounds of the match could be transmitted to every corner of the hall in real time.

At this moment, there were two bloodied and burly men fighting brutally in the ring, which was like a gladiator colosseum.

The fight was intense, and the sounds of the kicks and punches were constantly transmitted to the ears of everyone present. It felt as if they were fighting right next to them.

The spectators were watching with great excitement, screaming and roaring incessantly.

Here, everyone could release all their usually hidden inner emotions, so everyone was shouting without any care, their faces distorted.

The two fighters in the ring were quite skilled, not much weaker than the elite bodyguards of some major families.

Watching the fight in the ring, Alexander said, "It's the finals of the annual tournament today, so the prize money is a huge amount. That's why experts from all over the world have been attracted to this place.

"In addition, many consortiums and forces will send their people here to find suitable candidates for their own use.

"In the end, there may even be a conflict between two major forces because of a fighter. Fights over such issues are common occurrences here."

Just as he finished speaking, the people in the hall roared thunderously. It turned out that the fight was over, and the victor raised his bloodied fist to greet the audience's screams.

In contrast, the loser had already become a cold corpse on the floor and was soon carried away roughly, leaving behind only two wet stains on the floor.

The fresh blood underneath him would soon dry up and become an insignificant touch of color on the dark red ring.

Seeing this, Lucas felt some sadness in his heart.

They were all skilled experts. But once they stepped into the ring, they could only be reduced to playthings for the audience to laugh at. Those who failed wouldn't even receive a tinge of pity and would only suffer from the scolding and curses of the people who had bet on them.

Alexander looked sympathetic as he said softly, "Actually, the people who can step into the ring for the championship every year are all strong experts from all over the world. But more than half of them will die in this ring without anyone remembering them."

Lucas could see the complicated look of sadness in his eyes. At this moment, Alexander really felt sad for these people and wasn't faking it.

"In that case, why do you want me to help you win tonight's championship?" Lucas asked while staring at Alexander.

A bitter smile appeared on Alexander's face. "There are some reasons I can't reveal. If possible, I'd never want to step foot inside this hellhole."

"I know you used to be from the Hutton family. In that case, you must know there's a lot of injustice among top families like ours.

"My father was my grandfather's most favored son. He was extremely outstanding, so he became the designated successor of the Steeles a long time ago. If he hadn't died for the family's sake a few years ago, my father would probably have already become the helmsman.

"Since my father passed away, his power and authority were taken over by my uncles. No matter which one of them becomes the helmsman, their successor will only be their son.

"So since then, I've been ostracized by them. And even though I've contributed more to the family than others of my generation, my status in the family has been declining, and my life has been getting worse."

Lucas listened quietly.

In fact, what Alexander said was common among top families. Everything was a result of wealth and power. Everyone wanted to do their best to gain benefits for themselves, their children, and their grandchildren. Thus, they would inevitably suppress others.

Alexander continued, "The reason I'm here tonight is that there's a bet among the Steeles regarding the annual tournament of Club Illuma.

"My grandfather has three sons, so the Steeles are currently divided into three camps, each of which controls many of the Steeles' businesses. The championship tournament of Club Illuma each year is related to the distribution of the Steele's businesses.

"Every year, each camp will look for powerful experts to represent their camp in the ring. The camp with the highest ranking will receive more businesses.

"My camp is much weaker than the other two, and I have fewer financial resources as well. I can't invite powerful powerhouses, so I've lost for several years in a row.

“Furthermore, if I still lose this time, I’ll have even fewer businesses in hand. I’ll have to hand all of them to others, and in the future, there’ll be a place for me in the Steele family.”

A deep look of sorrow and resignation appeared on Alexander’s face.

Lucas was surprised.

As far as Lucas knew, the Steeles were very low-key among the top eight families of DC and wouldn’t easily fight or compete with the other families. But they also lacked communication with the other families, and others could only obtain a limited amount of information about them.

But Lucas didn’t expect the competition within the Steeles to be so intense, so much so that the descendants would even search for powerful experts to participate in the annual tournament of Club Illuma to determine the number of businesses each camp got.

This was definitely an effective method to stimulate the Steeles into searching for more powerhouses to join the family.

“During the auction yesterday, I happened to witness how powerful you are, Mr. Gray. That’s why I suddenly came up with this idea for you to help me win the championship of this year’s tournament. However, my request is indeed too abrupt, and it’s my fault for not communicating and discussing it with you in advance,” Alexander said with a bitter expression.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1075

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“You’re here, Alex!” A crisp and clear female voice suddenly sounded from behind them.

Lucas and Alexander turned around and saw a slender beauty walking over with the company of a muscular man.

“Ashley, why are you here?” Alexander said with surprise. Then he frowned and said, “This isn’t a place for girls. You should quickly go home!”

Ashley pursed her lips and said firmly, “Alex, I’m your sister and a Steele too!”

Then she pointed at the muscular man behind her. “He’s a peerless powerhouse I invited. He once won the championship in an underground boxing tournament abroad. He’s extremely strong!”

Hearing this, Alexander was over the moon. He looked at the muscular man and asked politely, “Sir, how should I address you?”

The muscular man smiled. “Mr. Alexander, just call me Rocky.”

Many martial arts practitioners would usually use an alias, so Rocky was a suitable name for him.

“Alright. Rocky, are you confident about tonight’s competition?” Alexander asked with concern.

Rocky looked at the two experts fighting brutally in the ring and said confidently, “I should be able to manage. At least I’m much stronger than the two in the ring. I dare not say that I’ll be able to win tonight’s championship, but I’ll definitely be among the top three!”

Hearing Rocky’s confident words, Ashley was very excited, and she said to Alexander proudly, “Alexander! I told you the expert I found is extremely strong. We will definitely win today!”

“Great!” Alexander was overjoyed. If Rocky could really make it into the top three, the other two camps of the Steeles might not be able to compare.

The Steeles’ representatives hadn’t been able to take the top spots in the previous annual tournaments of Club Illuma.

While everyone was feeling excited, Lucas suddenly said, "It won't be that easy to make it into the top three."

As soon as he said this, the expressions on Alexander's and Ashley's faces froze.

Rocky narrowed his eyes and stared at Lucas hostilely.

Ashley had worked hard to find an expert, but Lucas just had to be a wet blanket, so she was naturally displeased.

But she still remembered that Lucas was her brother's friend, so she asked, "Alex, who is this?"

Alexander also has a tinge of dissatisfaction in his heart, but at the thought of Lucas's identity and skills, he began hesitating.

He introduced to Ashley, "Oh, I forgot to introduce you. This is Mr. Lucas Gray, the chairman of the Stardust Corporation."

Then he introduced to Lucas, "Mr. Gray, this is Ashley, my younger sister."

Ashley looked at Lucas, crinkled her nose in displeasure, and harrumphed coldly without greeting him.

She was extremely displeased with Lucas's remark because she had gone to great lengths to find an expert for this competition. Moreover, he had just confidently said that he could be among the top three. Yet Lucas was being a wet blanket by saying that it wouldn't be easy to make it to the top three. This was akin to saying that Rocky wouldn't be able to make it to the top three.

Alexander hurriedly rebuked, "Ashley, how can you be so rude?"

Although Lucas hadn't promised to help him compete in the tournament, Alexander still didn't want to offend him and cause a strain on their relationship.

To be honest, the reason Alexander wanted to ask Lucas to help him in this annual tournament was not only because of the brief interaction they had at the auction yesterday but also because he had asked someone to investigate Lucas.

The person Alexander had approached was a high-ranking military personnel. But just this morning, this man called Alexander and told him that even he couldn't check Lucas's files. All the information about Lucas had the highest-level top-secret security, and only the few people at the highest echelon had the authority to view it.

Generally, those who could have their information protected with such a high level of secrecy were either people with great secrets or big shots who were absolutely not to be offended.

So although he didn't get any information about Lucas from his friend, he could conclude from Lucas's information being top secret that Lucas was definitely someone he could not afford to offend!

It was precisely the reason that Alexander wanted to ask Lucas for help and requested him to help him compete.

But Ashley had no idea about this at all. When she heard Alexander say that Lucas was just the chairman of a corporation without saying anything about his family, she knew that he wasn't the scion of a prestigious family in DC.

"Alex, why did you say that to me? He's just the chairman of a small company, and his family background is far inferior to the Steeles. Yet he's babbling nonsense when he knows nothing about martial arts. Why are you defending him?" Ashley said with great dissatisfaction while glowering at Lucas in disgruntlement.

"Shut up!" Alexander immediately hollered coldly. "Is this how Mom has been teaching you? Who told you to judge others like that? Mr. Gray is my friend, and if you dare to speak to him rudely again, get lost immediately!"

"Apologize to Mr. Gray right now!"

Alexander reprimanded Ashley sternly almost without saving her any pride.

He was really infuriated, not only because of the superficialness in what Ashley had said but also because he was afraid that she might offend Lucas.

“Alex! You...” Ashley’s eyes widened in disbelief. She could hardly believe that her brother, who had always been gentle to her and doted on her, would suddenly be so mean to her and force her to apologize to Lucas!

But after seeing the fury in Alexander’s eyes, Ashley knew that he was really mad at her. She could only grit her teeth and apologize to Lucas reluctantly. “Mr. Gray, I’m sorry!”

But although she apologized, the expression on her face and the angry gaze in her eyes clearly showed her reluctance. She even resented Lucas, who was the reason she had been forced to apologize.

Lucas was speechless.

He had just told the truth because Rocky was too over-confident. In fact, he could even be considered conceited.

So Lucas couldn’t help reminding them not to rejoice too soon.

The people who appeared in the ring might be skilled in martial arts, but they were still far from the level of true experts. Lucas didn’t believe that the standards of Club Illuma’s annual tournament was only at this level. The true experts had yet to appear.

Given Rocky’s aura, he was still worlds apart from true experts, and it was impossible for him to make it into the top three.

But his remark caused him to draw the resentment of a woman, a disaster that was truly unwarranted.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1076

Suddenly, the burly man Rocky said, “Mr. Alexander, I think Miss Ashley is right.”

He looked at Lucas and said proudly with one eyebrow raised, "A person who knows nothing about martial arts really has no right to talk nonsense here."

Hearing this, Alexander felt a headache coming on.

On the one hand, he didn't want to offend Lucas. And on the other, it was the lifeline that his sister had painstakingly found. He didn't want to offend either of them.

He could only quickly comfort Rocky. "Rocky, don't be angry. Lucas just made a casual remark. He doesn't have any hostility."

Alexander hurriedly shot Lucas a glance, begging him not to lose his temper.

After hearing the scion of the esteemed Steeles comfort him, Rocky was in a better mood. He snorted coldly and said, "Once I step inside the ring, you will naturally see my true skills!"

Then he glowered at Lucas.

Lucas naturally wouldn't care about such a small fry. He just thought that Rocky was ridiculous and shook his head helplessly.

"Hmph, let's see what you have to say when Rocky wins later!" Ashley glared at Lucas but quickly shut her mouth when she saw Alexander giving her a warning look.

"Ahem, Lucas, my sister is just that willful. Please don't hold it against her!" Alexander quickly explained to Lucas after glaring at his sister.

Lucas smiled lightly. "It's fine."

Ashley was only around 23 or 24 years old, which was about the same age as Charlotte. She also came from a wealthy family, so it was normal for her to be a little spoiled.

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Lucas naturally wouldn't lower her status and bother with a young girl like her.

But he didn't know that Ashley was further annoyed at Lucas because Alexander had glared at her and forced her to apologize to Lucas.

Suddenly, Alexander's pupils constricted as he stared at the ring solemnly. "Godfrey's fighter has appeared!"

Ashley was startled and quickly dismissed her other thoughts. She fixed her gaze on the burly man who had just stepped into the ring. There was a dragon tattoo on his muscular body, and he was obviously not to be trifled with.

Ashley said, "Rocky, carefully observe the man with the dragon tattoo. He's one of your main opponents tonight. Take a good look at his moves and abilities!"

Only by understanding your opponent well could you win all battles. Rocky didn't dare to be conceited and quickly answered, "Okay, I'll stare at him."

Soon, the match officially started.

The opponent opposite the burly man with the dragon tattoo was another muscular man with a buzz cut. Their auras and figures were similar.

In fact, the two of them were evenly matched opponents, and they engaged in an extremely exciting match.

The experts competing in the ring were not allowed to bring weapons, so all the moves they made were punches or kicks. It was a primitive fight, but it made everyone's blood boil.

The two of them exchanged quick and menacing blows. Whenever someone was hit, the spectators would burst into cheers.

The layman watched the excitement, while the experts observed their skills. Lucas narrowed his eyes and watched the two of them carefully.

Even he had to admit that the two of them were extremely competent, especially since they had only hit each other a few times. It wasn't that they were poorly skilled, but rather, they were extremely quick at dodging, causing most of the other party's attacks to miss.

As expected of an annual martial arts tournament, most participants were experts rarely seen in other places.

Lucas became even more interested in the owner of the club.

“Wow! So impressive!”

Ashley wasn't proficient in martial arts. But after hearing the audience's cheers and seeing the intense fight in the ring, she couldn't help worrying.

Alexander's face was a little gloomy. He could tell that the two people in the ring were very skilled. At least they were far stronger than him.

But the burly man with a dragon tattoo worked for Godfrey. So the stronger he was, the greater the threat to him.

Hearing Ashley's compliments for the two people in the ring, Rocky immediately said with some dissatisfaction, “Miss Ashley, Mr. Alexander, don't worry. Those two in the ring may look impressive, but their moves are nothing to boast about. When facing a powerful force, they will be defeated in one blow!”

Rocky clenched his fist and raised his head proudly.

Hearing this, Ashley and Alexander were relieved.

Since Rocky was so confident, it meant that his strength was above the two people in the ring.

“Rocky, you're still the best! I'm sure you can represent us and defeat all the other experts!” Ashley clenched her tiny fists and cheered Rocky on with a smile.

Seeing this, Lucas shook his head slightly in amusement.

Rocky was really not that capable.

He couldn't even tell how powerful the two fighters in the ring were and merely thought that they were fast without any strength. But he didn't know that the explosive power

they had shown was not weaker than Rocky's. If Rocky fought them, he would definitely be no match for them.

But Rocky failed to realize this and was still conceited, thinking they were weak.

Lucas merely shook his head slightly. But unexpectedly, Ashley had been paying attention to his actions while watching the match because she wanted to pick on him.

Seeing Lucas shaking his head and smiling, she immediately rebuked loudly, "Why are you shaking your head? Do you think Rocky is wrong?"

Alexander frowned, unsure of what Lucas meant.

Rocky frowned and said coldly, "Are you questioning what I said? If you can't give me a valid reason, I'll teach you a lesson even if you're Mr. Alexander's friend!"

Lucas looked at the livid Rocky, who wanted to teach him a lesson, and his face turned gloomy.

Since Rocky was so hostile, he didn't need to save his pride.

"What you said is indeed wrong. Actions speak louder than words. The two in the ring are far stronger than you, but you don't realize it at all, and you're still so complacent. You're simply a frog in a well!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1077

Although Lucas had never seen Rocky's martial arts skills, he was experienced enough to know Rocky's true strength based on his aura and movements.

Rocky had been showing off and behaving smugly in all aspects, but Lucas could tell from his gait, stance, and remarks about others that he was just pretending to be an expert but was not actually that competent.

To put it bluntly, if Rocky was thrown into the ring and pitted against either of the two fighters in there right now, he wouldn't last more than ten seconds.

But what Lucas had said struck him in a sore spot, making him furious.

“How dare you underestimate me? You have a death wish!” Rocky shouted angrily and raised his fists to punch Lucas.

Seeing things going awry, Alexander hurriedly stood in front of Rocky to stop him. “Calm down, buddy! Do me a favor and don’t do anything!”

Although Alexander was also a little displeased with Lucas’s blunt and relentless remark, he couldn’t let Rocky get into a fight with him because he hadn’t figured out his true identity and still had scruples toward him.

If Lucas got hurt, his relationship with him would be completely ruined. On the other hand, if Rocky was injured, they would be at a huge disadvantage for the tournament.

Rocky looked at Alexander standing in front of him and then stared at Lucas before saying coldly, “I’ll spare your life on Mr. Alexander’s account this time. Otherwise, I’d let you learn the consequences of offending a powerful martial arts expert!”

Ashley was just as infuriated and said to Lucas hostilely, “Seriously, stop it! Do you think you can be such a wet blanket and bring us down repeatedly just because my brother treats you as his friend?”

“Real skills should be proven with actions, not words. Anyone can call themselves an expert. Why don’t you step into the ring and fight?”

“My brother and I are worried sick about this tournament. You have no idea what consequences we’ll face if we lose this tournament!”

“You’re totally clueless. Why do you keep spouting nonsense here?”

While Ashley was speaking, her eyes suddenly turned red, and tears streamed down her face.

Lucas was stunned. He didn’t expect that she would suddenly burst into tears.

But he could tell from her complaints that she was extremely stressed, which was why she was so concerned about the outcome of the tournament and the capabilities of Rocky, the expert she had found.

Thinking of this, Lucas sighed and apologized, "Sorry, I didn't mean it."

As soon as these words came out, even Alexander was dumbfounded.

Lucas had been rather aloof and indifferent toward him so far. Alexander didn't expect him to apologize to his sister.

Ashley burst out in tears on the spot because she was overwhelmed by her emotions, making her feel very embarrassed. She wiped her tears and turned her head to the side spitefully, having no intention of accepting his apology.

Seeing this, Lucas felt helpless.

He was at a loss for what to do about a girl like her.

Suddenly, exclamations resounded in the hall, catching the attention of the crowd and getting them to look at the ring in unison.

The burly man with the dragon tattoo and the one with a buzzcut were fighting each other with all their might, perhaps because they had already tested each other's strength in the previous exchange of blows.

Their fight became extremely intense. The burly man punched the man with the buzzcut on his chest while the man with the buzzcut stomped the floor with one leg and kicked the waist of the burly man with the other.

Two dull thuds spread through the speakers to the ears of everyone in the hall.

Immediately afterward, the two men held each other and stumbled to the floor at the same time. Then they began grappling and wrestling on the floor.

During the fight, the burly man threw a hard punch at the head of the man with a buzzcut, who turned his head just in time to dodge the blow. The punch immediately caused a spiderweb-like crack to spread from the pit in the floor.

The scene was captured by the cameras placed around the ring and displayed on the countless screens at the top of the hall. Everyone screamed in excitement.

This strength was truly terrifying.

Since the ring was meant for professional fighters, the ring's floor wasn't made of ordinary material, and there were rarely situations where cracks appeared on the floor. This just meant that the force of the burly man's fist had reached a terrifying level.

Alexander and Ashley saw the cracks in the floor on the big screen, and they couldn't help feeling a chill in their hearts.

The burly man with a dragon tattoo was definitely an extremely terrifying person!

Astonishment finally appeared on Rocky's face.

Even he couldn't make such a deep crack in the floor of the ring.

This was enough to show that the man with a dragon tattoo was far stronger than him!

At the thought of the agility and speed of the man with the dragon tattoo when he tested the waters with the man with the buzzcut earlier, Rocky felt his heart tremble.

He was inferior in terms of speed and strength. If he was in the ring now, he might have already died at the hands of the man with the dragon tattoo!

Ashley clenched her fist, which was already drenched in sweat. She said with a lack of confidence, "Uh... Th-that's not a big deal, right? He just made a crack in the floor. I'm sure many of the experts here can do that.

"Rocky, you can definitely do it too, right?"

Then Ashley looked at Rocky expectantly, wanting to get an affirmative answer from him.

"Heh... Hehe, I'm sorry, but I suddenly need to use the restroom. I'll be right back!" Rocky laughed awkwardly and suddenly clutched his stomach. Before Ashley and Alexander could say anything, he ran toward the exit of the hall.

Alexander and Ashley were dumbstruck!

He was fine before, so why did he suddenly have to use the restroom?

Rocky was obviously using it as an excuse to flee because he had just witnessed how strong the two experts in the ring were.

Was he the top expert who swore earlier that he could help them get into the top three?

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1078

"Ashley, is this the so-called top expert you found?" Alexander asked sullenly.

Ashley's face looked embarrassed as she looked in the direction Rocky had fled in and then said diffidently, "Alex... maybe he really went to the restroom? He said... he would be right back..."

Alexander said furiously, "If he comes back, I'll chop off my head and kick it like a ball!"

When they saw how confident Rocky was just now, they really thought that he was a top expert and were full of expectations and hope for the competition this time, thinking they had a shot at winning.

But shockingly, Rocky was nothing but a trumpet blower who only knew to brag about his skills and ended up fleeing in panic before it was even his turn to fight.

"Alex, I'm sorry! I didn't expect him to flee at the last moment!" Ashley was on the verge of tears, her heart filled with anger and guilt.

"Ahh, it's not your fault. You didn't know he was such a person." Alexander sighed and stroked his sister's hair to comfort her. "It's okay. Even if we lose again this time and

have our businesses and properties taken away, we can just leave the Steeles at worst. It's no big deal.

"With our ability, we can start anew."

Although Rocky's sudden escape made Alexander disappointed and furious, he knew that it wasn't Ashley's responsibility, so he could only comfort her to the best of his abilities.

Suddenly, thunderous cheers erupted. It turned out that the fight between the two in the ring had ended. The burly man with the dragon tattoo won, while the one with the buzzcut died in the ring.

He had received a heavy blow to the face, causing a dent to form. He had died on the spot in a miserable state.

While the corpse of the man with the buzzcut was dragged away, the burly man stood in the center of the ring and raised his fist in the air to greet the cheers of the audience.

So far, the man with the dragon tattoo was the strongest fighter present.

Of course, there were other powerful experts who had yet to appear, so no one knew who the champion of the tournament would be.

"Hey, isn't this Alexander Steele? I thought you wouldn't show up because you know you knew you wouldn't have a shot at winning!"

A young man in his thirties walked over with a smile. Behind him was a burly man with a tattoo of a black dragon on his arm. He was none other than the one who had won in the ring just now.

Because this burly man had just killed someone in the ring, he was now exuding a bloodthirsty aura that made people too afraid to approach him.

When Ashley saw the man with the dragon tattoo coming closer, she subconsciously shrank back. But as soon as she heard what the young man said to Alexander, she flew into a rage and forgot all about her fear.

"Godfrey, don't throw your weight around here!" Ashley said furiously.

"Throwing my weight around?" Godfrey threw his head back and laughed. "So what if I'm throwing my weight around? It's because I have the power to do it! But what about you? Do you have that power?"

"Speaking of which, your branch has been losing for several years in a row, and you don't have many businesses left, right? If you lose again this time, you will have no status left among the Steeles!"

"I think we should just get Grandpa to kick you all out, lest you leech off us and make others think that the Steeles are all a bunch of good-for-nothings like you two!"

Godfrey was extremely smug, and his words were very callous.

Even though Alexander was usually cultured and well-mannered, what Godfrey said still angered him.

"Godfrey Steele, stop being so smug!"

"Even if I really get kicked out of the family by Grandpa, the blood of the Steeles is still coursing through my veins, and I'll forever be your cousin! As long as I can make some achievements, I'll be able to return to the family sooner or later!"

"You're not the successor of the Steeles now. Stop behaving arrogantly with me and acting like you're already the next helmsman! You're in no place to do it!"

"If you really piss me off, I'll definitely drag you down even if I get kicked out of the family!"

Alexander glared at Godfrey and issued an undisguised threat.

Hearing this, Godfrey pulled a long face.

Indeed, although Alexander's status in the Steele family was no longer as powerful as before, he was still a scion of the family and was not to be trifled with.

If he really angered Alexander and provoked him into going all out to drag him down with him, he really might suffer a loss.

In that case, the other competitors for the position of the family's helmsman would gain an advantage.

After thinking for a moment, Godfrey gritted his teeth and said, "All you can do is say some threats in front of me now. If you have what it takes, try dragging me down!"

"Since you dare to threaten me, then I'll also give you a warning. Once I become the successor of the Steeles, the first person I will deal with is you! Not only will I drive you out of the Steeles, but I will also make sure you can never get a foothold in DC and will have no choice but to leave the city like a dog!"

Alexander said coldly, "That's if you have what it takes to become the successor!"

"Hmph, that day will come sooner or later. Just wait for me!" Godfrey said furiously and turned around to leave.

But he was so exasperated that he accidentally stumbled and knocked into Lucas, who was two meters away.

Godfrey was so angry that he didn't even look at who was in front of him. He just raised his hand to slap Lucas in the face. "Damn it! How dare you block me? You have a death wish!"

Alexander's expression changed drastically, and he yelled, "Godfrey, stop it!"

Ashley was shocked too. Although she didn't like Lucas, he was still her brother's friend after all. Besides, Godfrey was clearly the one who wasn't careful and bumped into Lucas. What right did he have to hit Lucas?

"Godfrey..."

Before Ashley could persuade him, she couldn't help shrieking when she saw that Godfrey's slap was about to hit Lucas's face.

Smack!

A loud slap sounded. She could tell from the sound that the slap was definitely strong.

But the next moment, Ashley's eyes suddenly widened. She couldn't believe what was happening in front of her!

After the loud slap, Lucas was still standing in place calmly as if nothing had happened. On the other hand, Godfrey, who was standing in front of him, was flung several meters away!

This scene dumbfounded everyone.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1079

The burly man with a dragon tattoo following beside Godfrey never expected that someone would dare to make a move against Godfrey, so he was completely caught off guard. By the time he reacted, Godfrey had already been slapped away.

"Punk, how dare you lay a hand on Mr. Godfrey?! You have a death wish!"

After a brief moment of startlement, the man with the burly tattoo immediately roared, raised his fist, which was still stained with fresh blood, and swung it at Lucas's head!

He had just smashed the head of the man with the buzzcut in the ring with a punch, and there was still blood on his hand. His fist contained a terrifying aura and power.

The burly man was the winner of the last match in the ring, so when he appeared near the audience after walking off stage, he was very eye-catching.

Seeing him suddenly attacking with a similarly powerful punch, the audience looked over in excitement.

"Hmph!" Lucas snorted coldly. Without moving his feet, he stretched out a hand to meet the terrifying punch.

Many spectators exclaimed with pity and sympathy, especially the ladies, who found Lucas extremely dashing.

Unfortunately, this handsome man actually wanted to block this aggressive punch with his bare hand. They were certain that Lucas would have his bones broken and flesh mutilated.

Smack!

But to everyone's surprise, Lucas actually held the man's fist firmly!

Not only was his own hand unharmed, he even defused the power of the punch without taking a single step back!

This time, everyone was stunned!

They wondered who the tall and handsome young man was.

The burly man with the dragon tattoo standing opposite him had just won a match in the ring and even killed his opponent with a single punch!

But now, Lucas blocked a similar punch with ease!

The burly man was shocked. Only he knew how much power his punch contained.

Although he didn't use 100% of his strength because Lucas looked like a weak, ordinary person, his punch was powerful enough to crush the head of an ordinary expert!

Yet Lucas actually blocked his punch and prevented him from moving another inch forward no matter how hard he tried!

This punk is definitely not simple! The burly man immediately concluded.

"Since you have a death wish, I can fulfill it for you!" Lucas stared coldly into the eyes of the burly man with murderous intent in his eyes.

The burly man's heart skipped a beat, and he subconsciously wanted to retract his hand, only to realize that Lucas was gripping his fist with so much force that he couldn't retract his hand no matter how hard he tried.

Their strength was worlds apart, and he was just like a child caught by an adult, rendered immobile despite exerting all his strength to struggle!

This discovery caused the burly man to feel a chill run down his spine.

"Punk, let... let go!" the burly man said through gritted teeth.

In front of so many people, this young man was gripping his hand so tightly that he couldn't even move. It was an absolute disgrace!

But at the same time, an eerie sense of fear surged in his heart.

This young man could grasp his hand so easily. Who was he...

"Drago, hit him! Crush his head!"

At this moment, Godfrey, whom Lucas had just slapped away, struggled to get up from the floor and shouted at the burly man with the dragon tattoo.

There was a bright red slap mark on his face, looking like a mark of shame, angering Godfrey greatly.

Ashley covered her mouth and looked at the scene in front of her in astonishment.

Alexander was just as shocked, and a storm erupted in his heart.

Although he knew that Lucas wasn't an ordinary person, he had never thought that Lucas could be this strong!

Everyone had witnessed the strength of the burly man in the ring just now. He was undeniably a top expert who was so formidable that even Alexander felt hopeless. He was so strong that even Rocky, the expert Ashley had invited, fled in fear without even trying to fight.

Yet the current situation could only mean that Lucas was far stronger than the burly man.

“Drago, what are you waiting for?! Beat him to death right now! Do you hear me?”

When Godfrey saw the burly man standing still, he flew into a rage and bellowed, “Kill him! Do you hear me?!”

“If you don’t do it now, you can forget about taking a single cent of the remuneration we agreed on!”

Godfrey yelled angrily and even used the remuneration as a threat to force the burly man to kill Lucas.

As a scion of the esteemed Steeles, he had never been disgraced in public like this before.

Lucas’s action just now was simply the greatest humiliation he had suffered in his life!

The burly man also felt terrible. He wanted very much to kill Lucas right now, but he really couldn’t move!

As soon as he heard that Godfrey wanted to take away all of his remuneration, the burly man became anxious.

The reason he risked his life to come here to fight in the ring was precisely for the 10 million dollars that Godfrey had promised to give him.

If he really couldn’t get a single penny of it, he would have fought for nothing.

The burly man inched closer to Lucas and whispered, “Kid, if you let me go now, I’ll give you a million dollars. And if you let me punch you for show, I’ll give you two million. How does that sound?”

He knew that he was no match for Lucas, but he couldn’t resist the temptation of money, so he could only make this offer.

Lucas sneered and burst into laughter. "You want me to let you off for a million dollars and let you punch me for two million? That's too little!

"How about this? Give me five million dollars, and I'll spare your life."

Lucas's voice was very loud, and at least everyone around him could hear him clearly. They were all flabbergasted!

The formidable burly man actually offered to pay Lucas in exchange for letting him go!

He even wanted to pay Lucas two million dollars to punch him.

This... this was too outrageous!

"Punk, damn you!"

The burly man didn't expect Lucas to expose his offer right on the spot in public, and he immediately became enraged.

Since he couldn't move his fist, he arched his knee to knee Lucas's abdomen!

If he struck Lucas accurately, the latter's abdomen would be punctured, and his organs would be severely damaged!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1080

Seeing the man with the dragon tattoo getting increasingly aggressive and even attacking Lucas, the surrounding spectators let out deafening yells.

They didn't care who was right and wrong. They just wanted to see bloody and brutal fights.

Seeing the burly man finally taking action, Godfrey yelled excitedly, "Yes, hit him! Hit him hard! Kill that bastard!"

“How dare he hit me? I must make him die miserably!”

The burly man’s movements were extremely fast. Before anyone could even speak, his knee was already about to hit Lucas’s abdomen.

Lucas stretched out his other hand in the nick of time and fiercely smacked the knee of the burly man.

Snap!

With the crisp and clear sound of bones breaking, the burly man screamed tragically.

Lucas’s slap directly shattered the burly man’s kneecap!

Before the burly man could finish screaming, Lucas leaped up and kicked him in the stomach, sending him flying far away like a sack.

With a loud thud, he crashed into the solid steel bars around the ring and slid down to the floor.

This scene left countless spectators gaping in shock. Even the two experts currently fighting in the ring suddenly stopped fighting because they were too stunned.

They had all seen how terrifyingly strong the burly man was in the previous match.

Yet he was now kicked away like a sandbag and fell to the floor!

How powerful was this young man in his twenties?!

Countless people were full of doubt and shock.

After a short silence, the crowd burst excitedly into thunderous fanfare. The scene was in an uproar.

Alexander was so excited that he almost couldn't speak. Although he knew that Lucas was strong, he didn't expect him to be so powerful as to defeat the expert whom Godfrey had hired with just one kick.

Ashley was just as shocked. At the same time, she no longer looked at Lucas with animosity. Instead, her eyes were full of agitation and excitement.

In contrast to the lively and boisterous scene, Godfrey was feeling horrible.

He had spent a huge sum of money and effort to hire the burly man with the dragon tattoo. He was supposed to get into the top three for him, yet he was defeated by Alexander's friend!

He even lost so miserably!

It was simply unbelievable!

At this moment, the two experts fighting in the ring made eye contact. Then they both forfeited the tournament and walked out of the ring.

They had come here today to fight for the one and only championship.

But Lucas had already displayed incredible strength that was far above theirs. Even if they went to great lengths to defeat others, they would never be able to defeat Lucas. In that case, there was no point in continuing with the tournament.

"You wanted him to kill me, huh? In that case, I don't think the Steeles will have anything to say about it if I kill you, right?"

Lucas took out wet tissue and slowly wiped away the blood stains on his hands while glancing at Godfrey.

Frightened by his glance, Godfrey shuddered.

Lucas's words left the crowd in shock.

Everyone knew Godfrey's identity and was aware that he was a direct descendant of the Steeles, one of the eight top families of DC. Yet Lucas actually threatened to kill him in front of so many people without any regard for his noble status!

How... daring!

Alexander was also astonished. Although he and Godfrey treated each other as enemies, and Godfrey indeed courted death, he was still a direct descendant of the Steeles. If Lucas killed him, the Steeles definitely wouldn't let him off.

Moreover, people would easily be able to find out with a simple check that he had brought Lucas to the tournament. When the time came, his family would definitely hold it against him.

"Mr. Gray, since Godfrey's mad dog is dead, there's nothing he can do now except issue empty threats. Please spare his life!" Alexander hurriedly said to Lucas.

Lucas ignored him and stared at Godfrey.

Godfrey was the one who had bumped into Lucas just now, yet he had tried to slap him and even repeatedly commanded the burly man to kill him.

Lucas would never be merciful to someone who wanted to kill him.

Godfrey shuddered. Lucas had just kicked the burly man so far away and knocked him out with just one kick, and it was unknown if he was dead or alive. Given his build, Godfrey would probably die from a single punch or kick from Lucas!

At the thought of this, Godfrey panicked and was at a loss for what to do.

"Buddy, my cousin was reckless and offended you. I'll apologize to you on his behalf. Please spare his life on account of the Steeles!"

At this moment, a young man of about thirty-five years old walked over with a smile on his face to persuade Lucas.

A stern-looking middle-aged man was following behind him.

"Trevor, save me!" Godfrey immediately yelled as if he had seen a savior when he saw that young man.

From the way they addressed each other, Lucas could easily guess that the young man who came to save Godfrey was the eldest scion of the Steeles, the older cousin of Alexander and Godfrey.

Alexander and Ashley walked over and greeted the young man.

The young man nodded casually while keeping his eyes fixed on Lucas, clearly waiting for his response.

But Lucas didn't say anything and simply sized him up.

He resembled Alexander and Godfrey in appearance and was rather handsome as well. It was probably because the Steeles were genetically blessed, for everyone from the family was good-looking.

The middle-aged man following behind the young man was restraining aura, but he was still exuding a powerful and domineering vibe. He was clearly a top expert who wasn't easy to deal with.

The fight in the ring was still going on, but many people had already gotten distracted and were quietly paying attention to Lucas and the others.