

Chapter 211: Terrifying

Stanley's horrified expression remained on his face just as he was about to leap over and protect Lucas. He discovered to his astonishment that Lucas, who was just standing near him, had suddenly vanished!

Immediately afterward, Stanley felt a force tugging at his collar. His body couldn't help but propel into the air as the scene in front of him began to spin and become blurry.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

The nearly 30 pistols fired at the same time with gunshots that resembled the sounds of beans exploding. All of a sudden, the space at the entrance of the Brooke residence was awash with the sounds of gunshots, making people's hearts palpitate.

But when the sound of the gunshots stopped, everyone looked over at the entrance, only to see Lucas and his men, who should have been unable to escape, standing right there unscathed!

Lucas still looked as composed as ever. But Stanley, whom he was lifting by the collar, had an indescribable look of astonishment on his face.

The Brookes looked at each other and blinked, dumbfounded and shell-shocked.

The elite henchmen who fired shots from their pistols just now looked as though they had seen a ghost.

If not for the deep bullet holes left in the ground, the surrounding walls, and the tree trunks, they would have suspected that they were dreaming or wondered if there was something wrong with the guns in their hands.

But how exactly did Lucas Gray and his men manage to remain unharmed despite the blizzard of bullets?

“How exactly did you dodge the bullets?” Andrew was stunned and furious as he asked this question.

Lucas naturally wouldn’t answer his question. He simply smiled faintly and said, “Since you guys are done, it’s my turn now.”

He raised his hand and waved it. Countless rays of green light darted out of his hand. Numerous pine needles that were as thin as needles stabbed into the eyes of the henchmen holding guns!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

“Ahhh! My eyes!!”

“Waaa!”

“Argh! It hurts!”

...

Miserable shrieks filled the air.

The gunmen dropped their pistols one by one and covered their eyes with their hands while shrieking in misery.

“They’re... pine needles!”

Finally, someone saw what was stuck into the eyes of the gunmen, and they immediately shrieked in disbelief.

Their jaws dropped in shock as they stood rooted to the ground, dumbfounded and suspecting if they were still dreaming.

The flying needles and hidden weapons used to hurt people only appeared in action movies!

In particular, the pine needles Lucas threw were plucked from the pine tree at the entrance just now!

With a wave of his hand, he threw out dozens of pine needles and accurately shot them into the eyes of the thirty people. This wasn’t something that normal people could do.

All the Brookes, except for those covering their eyes and rolling around, were dead silent!

Andrew’s face was twitching, and he felt as if his body had plunged into a freezing pond. Even his teeth were chattering as he quivered.

Lucas’s move was simply too intimidating, extraordinary, and terrifying!

The densely packed bullets hadn’t been able to hurt him at all, and no one could see clearly how he had managed to dodge the bullets so swiftly!

In fact, he had not only dodged the bullets, but he had also carried Stanley in his hand, allowing him to be unscathed.

The even more terrifying thing was that he had merely used pine needles to accurately poke them blind in the eye!

Besides, he had launched not only one but dozens of pine needles at the same time. None of them missed!

It... it was completely beyond their imagination!

Lucas was simply... beyond human!

Even Stanley was looking at Lucas in astonishment.

Just now, Lucas grabbed him by the collar and dodged the bullets. But due to the fact that Lucas was too quick, he could only see a blurry scene before his eyes while the loud and dense sounds of gunshots rang in his ears. But he didn't get shot by any of them.

When his feet landed on the ground, he was amazed to find that he actually remained unscathed in the face of so many bullets!

The scene of Lucas's flying needles piercing the gunmen blind had utterly frightened Stanley!

At this moment, Stanley finally understood that Lucas's abilities had already far surpassed his. They were completely beyond his imagination!

Jordan was the only person among the people present who wasn't surprised by Lucas's terrifying skills and strength.

Looking at the shocked and horrified Andrew, Lucas suddenly smiled and walked toward him.

Andrew watched as Lucas approached him step by step. It was almost as if he was looking at a terrifying beast as he started trembling violently. If not for his pride

keeping him hanging in, he would have probably turned limp and dropped to his knees in front of Lucas.

Lucas walked up to Andrew and said with a faint smile, “Mr. Brooke, as I said just now, you’re even more foolish than I imagined. What do you think?”

Andrew’s heart quivered, and he felt as if he had taken a strike to his head.

Yeah! I’m just a fool!

I clearly knew long ago that Lucas Gray isn’t a simple person, but I still self-righteously disregarded him and repeatedly offended him. I even tried to exploit and kill him!

I’m really foolish!

The sense of pride within Andrew’s heart vanished, and he could no longer hold on. He dropped to his knees with a loud thud and knelt in front of Lucas with a despondent look of despair on his face.

“Mr. Gray, Mr. Gray, I know that I was wrong! I was blind and foolish to have offended you! I-I’m willing to pledge allegiance to you on behalf of the Brookes, and I vow to never offend you again! Please give us a chance!”

Kneeling on the ground, Andrew pleaded desperately in pain and agony.

Lucas said indifferently. “Your grandson harbored designs on my wife previously, but I didn’t pursue the matter and instead gave you a chance to serve me. Yet you guys didn’t behave and even betrayed me time and time again. You guys ruined the chance you were given. Do you think I’d give you another chance to betray me?”

“No, no, no, we won’t dare to do it again! Mr. Gray, I really know my mistakes. As long as you’re magnanimous enough to forgive us once, we’ll definitely willingly become your subordinates and do everything you want us to in the future!”

Andrew repeatedly promised while looking at Lucas with his wrinkly eyes. He wished he could take out his heart and show it to Lucas to prove his sincerity.

At this moment, Andrew was indeed truly full of regret!

After witnessing Lucas's terrifying strength, he immediately understood that even without his incredible background and the power of the military, Lucas would still be able to destroy the Brookes with his individual strength.

Only now did he finally understand why Stanley had told him that they had offended someone they shouldn't have and that they would soon vanish.

He now understood that Stanley was referring to Lucas!

Unfortunately, he didn't believe it at all at the time, and now it was too late for regrets!

Chapter 212: The Annihilation of the Brookes

After seeing Andrew kneeling in front of Lucas and begging him for mercy, the Brookes were even more horrified as they frantically followed suit and knelt behind Andrew. They started begging Lucas for mercy and pleading with him to spare them.

Lucas stared at the people in front of him coldly without any pity.

He had already given the Brookes too many chances. But unfortunately, they had thrown those chances away. They had even sent Stanley and the gunmen to kill him.

If not for the fact that Lucas was powerful and strong enough, he would have definitely been nabbed by the Brookes now.

If he was weak, the Brookes definitely wouldn't have let him off!

At this moment, a few more people hurriedly came to the entrance of the Brooke residence.

When they saw the scene at the entrance, they were stunned for a moment.

All the Brookes were kneeling on the ground while around thirty gunmen were lying on the ground and wailing with blood seeping out of their eyes.

However, the shock was fleeting, and their expressions were soon calm again. As if nothing had happened at all, a figure walked toward Lucas and handed a folder of documents to him respectfully. “Lucas, all the properties belonging to the Brookes have been inventoried, and the valuation reports have been released. Please take a look.”

The person who came was none other than Flynn, the general manager of the Stardust Corporation.

The Brookes thought that the police of Orange County had arrested him, but they didn’t expect that he had merely taken the initiative to go to the police station to cooperate with the investigation. Flynn had actually already left the police station a long time ago and done numerous things in secret.

Lucas didn’t take the folder and instead said, “Bring them to Mr. Brooke and let him sign them.”

“Yes, Lucas!”

Flynn turned around and handed the folder in his hand to Andrew. “Mr. Brooke, we hired a team of senior auditors and appraisers to value all the properties under the name of the Brookes. The acquisition contracts are in here too. Take a look at them and sign at the bottom of the pages if there are no problems.”

Flynn didn’t give him any room for discussion, and there was an obvious hostility in his voice.

Andrew understood that Lucas was trying to acquire all of their properties forcibly. The acquisition contracts in front of him had to be signed regardless of whether he was willing to or not!

At the thought of losing the businesses and properties that he had painstakingly acquired over the past decade or so, Andrew naturally couldn’t bear to let them go.

“Mr. Gray, you... please don’t take all our properties away. I-I’m willing to cooperate with you. I can even give you half of the property rights as long as you’re willing to let us keep our assets...” Refusing to give up, Andrew pleaded in agony.

But Lucas merely looked at him calmly before saying, “Mr. Brooke, the fact that I am willing to spend money to buy your assets at the market price after valuation is moral enough. I could have just snatched them from you without spending a single cent. Or I could have also let your businesses continue being sealed until you went bankrupt within half a month. Think it over yourself.”

Andrew’s face was ashen, and it finally dawned on him that the sealing of the Brookes’ factories and warehouses, which they were informed of in the morning, was all Lucas’s doing!

He finally understood that in terms of combat strength, the Brookes were far inferior to Lucas. And in terms of authority and power, the Brookes were no match for him! It was all because he was too foolish to have underestimated him!

The loss of their business was the retribution that they deserved!

Andrew looked despondent, but deep down, he no longer dared to defy Lucas. While quivering, he took the acquisition contracts from Flynn and signed his name.

With his acknowledgment and signatures, all of the Brookes’ businesses, properties, and real estate now belonged to Lucas!

From now on, the Brookes would no longer have a place in LA!

Lucas left the Brooke residence together with Jordan, Stanley, Flynn, and the others.

On the way back to Orange County, Lucas suddenly instructed Flynn, “Spread the news that the Brookes have fallen. Whether the Brookes survive or not will depend on themselves.”

Flynn knew what Lucas meant and took out his phone to make arrangements.

Sitting in the back seat of the car, Stanley had a complicated look on his face after hearing Lucas's decision.

During the past ten years or so, the Brookes had been using Stanley to kill and carry out various underhanded schemes against many of their rivals and enemies.

In the past, the Brookes relied on Stanley's power to behave arrogantly and unscrupulously. But now that they were facing destruction and Stanley had left them, there would definitely be countless enemies coming to seek revenge.

Could the Brookes still resist now?

But Stanley soon thought of the events that occurred today in the Brooke residence. Andrew had made his gunmen threaten Stanley and force him to make a choice while the rest of the Brookes humiliated him and cursed at him. He no longer felt any emotional attachment to the Brookes.

Just as Lucas said, the survival of the Brookes would only depend on themselves.

"Flynn, you will stay in LA for the time being and preside over the matters here for me. Clean up the Brookes' businesses properly. Once you're done, I have more important tasks for you," Lucas suddenly said to Flynn.

Flynn was first stunned, but he was soon overjoyed. Lucas obviously meant that he was going to put him to important tasks!

"Yes, Lucas. I will definitely try my best to complete the task!" Flynn exclaimed with delight written all over his face.

Lucas glanced at Stanley. "What are your plans next?"

Stanley seemed hesitant.

Before he met Lucas, he felt incredibly ashamed and remorseful for what he had done and was determined to break free from the Brookes and stop helping them. Of course, he didn't have the cheek to return to the Falcon Regiment. Thus, Stanley thought that he would go to a place where no one knew him and spend the rest of his life there.

But after he witnessed Lucas's powerful strength, his heart was full of fire again.

He looked down again and said with determination, "Mr... Mr. Gray, I know that I've made many mistakes in the past, and I'm not qualified to mention the Falcon Regiment again, but I hope that I can stay by your side. No matter what, I will be at your disposal!"

Jordan's mouth moved, seeming to want to say something. But in the end, he didn't.

Just now, at the entrance of the Brooke residence, Stanley would rather die than continue to stay and work for them. His attempt to sacrifice himself to protect Lucas was enough to show that he was a real man who had not lost the spirit of the Falcon Regiment.

Lucas also had a good impression of Stanley. After thinking about it, he said, "Okay then. Since you want to work for me, I will accept you as my subordinate. You don't have to return to Orange County with me. Since you're more familiar with the situation in LA, stay here with Flynn. After everything has been taken care of, you may return to Orange County to see me."

In the beginning, Stanley carried little hope that Lucas would take him in because he had done too many misdeeds that brought shame to the Falcon Regiment. But now that Lucas agreed to take him in and even assigned him to a task, he couldn't help but be overjoyed. "Yes! I'll surely accomplish the task!"

Chapter 213: Enemies Visit

Flynn and Stanley stayed in LA, while Jordan and Lucas returned to Orange County by car.

The Brooke residence...

Andrew was sitting in the middle of the courtyard and watching his devastated family members packing their belongings. His eyes were full of sorrow and reluctance to leave.

He had built the villa and the entire family manor of the Brookes single-handedly. He thought that he would still live here after retiring, but he never thought that there would be a day where he had to leave.

Lucas had acquired all of the properties belonging to the Brookes in LA, including the house in front of him, the plot of land he owned, and everything on it.

He looked at the pine at the entrance again.

Just a short while ago, Lucas said that the pine needed a new owner. And indeed, in less than an hour, it gained a new owner.

Andrew looked crestfallen and miserable.

Suddenly, the butler ran toward him anxiously and yelled in panic, “Mr. Brooke, bad news! All the media in LA are reporting about the fall of our family!”

“What?!” Andrew looked aghast, and he sprung up from his seat.

This was undoubtedly a terrible piece of news!

Over the years, the Brookes had offended countless people and had numerous enemies both in the open and hidden in the dark. Now that the news of their family's fall had spread, many would definitely come knocking on their door to seek revenge!

But now, Stanley, whom the Brookes relied the most on, was no longer around!

Andrew immediately ordered, "Everyone, stop packing your things. Take only your most valuable items that you carry easily and then gather at the entrance! Drive all the cars to the entrance. We'll leave immediately as soon as everyone is here!"

"Yo, Andrew Brooke, where are the Brookes headed to?"

As soon as Andrew gave his orders, the Brookes suddenly heard a sarcastic remark before they even took action.

Andrew turned around and saw a large bunch of people walking in menacingly.

Andrew's heart hammered violently. They were all members of the families that the Brookes had offended, and they obviously had hostile intentions!

Oh no!

These people are here too soon!

Andrew forced himself to stay composed as he rebuked with a hostile expression, "This is the territory of the Brookes. Who allowed you to trespass?"

"Hmph, Andrew Brooke, don't feign ignorance! Don't you know what we're here for? Five years ago, you sent someone to kill my uncle over a contract you wanted to snatch from us. Did you forget this matter?" A tall young man glared at Andrew resentfully.

A member of another family chimed in, “You also killed my grandson over a minor conflict between youngsters. I still remember this incident. Now I can finally avenge my grandson!”

“The Brookes have been competing with the Turners for our business deals and caused us to suffer heavy losses. We also want to settle the score with you!”

“The patriarch of the Whites was driven to his grave two years ago by you, Andrew Brooke. It’s payback time!”

...

One by one, the members of various families that had feuds with the Brookes stood in front of Andrew with righteous indignation, their eyes full of immense hatred and resentment.

The more Andrew listened, the more frightened he became. Some of the things they mentioned still rang a bell, but he had already forgotten some of the other matters. After all, the Brookes had offended too many people!

Those who came to settle scores with the Brookes would surely not let them get away with it easily!

Seeing that so many of their enemies had arrived, the Brookes were all petrified with fear. Some of the timid ones were even on the verge of tears.

At this moment, they missed Stanley greatly. In the past, as long as Stanley was around, they wouldn’t have to fear these people at all. In fact, even the first-class families of the city had to be polite and respectful toward them.

Unfortunately, Stanley was no longer with the Brookes!

At this moment, the Brookes seemed to have forgotten that just a moment ago, they were lashing out at Stanley and wishing they could stomp him to death.

“Hmph, these are all old scores. Why rake them up again? If you really want to settle scores with the Brookes, let’s meet up another day and sit down to discuss it. How does that sound?” Andrew pretended to be calm and pulled a delaying tactic to stall for time.

“Hah, Andrew Brooke, do you take us for fools? I bet we wouldn’t even have to wait until another day before you people scurried far away by evening. Who are we supposed to settle scores with you by then?”

“Hmph, come surround the Brooke residence and seal off the front and back doors. No one is allowed to leave!”

These families had joined forces, and all of them had brought their respective bodyguards and henchmen. As soon as they gave their orders, there was immediately a large crowd outside the Brookes’ manor, and no one could escape!

The Brookes immediately panicked, and Andrew had an extremely gloomy expression.

He looked at the young man taking the lead and said furiously, “Elliot Parker, I don’t think I’ve ever offended you, have I? Your family and mine have cooperated, and we share many business dealings. Why did you join them in dealing with us?”

Elliot sneered. “Andrew Brooke, fancy you having the cheek to say that we have business dealings. In our previous cooperation, you passed off inferior goods as high-quality goods, and when we sent someone to discuss it with you, you humiliated us and kicked us out. Did you forget?”

Andrew questioned in exasperation, “You need evidence before you can accuse us! Since when did we pass off inferior goods as high-quality goods? When did we insult the Parkers?”

“Hmph, don’t you remember? Well, the Brookes have done too many unconscionable things, and you guys definitely don’t remember these trivial

matters. But it's alright. The Brookes are going to get their comeuppance today!" Elliot sneered and took a few steps forward.

Andrew stopped in front of those people and narrowed his eyes. "Elliot Parker and the rest of you, how dare you come here to cause trouble? Do you really think there's no one to back the Brookes up anymore?"

Elliot raised his brows. "Now, everyone in LA knows that your family has collapsed. And even the top henchman of your family has already left your family. You're like a tiger without claws. What else can you do?"

"Hmph, who said that we're pushovers now? Who told you that our top henchman is gone?"

Andrew's face turned sullen, and he suddenly whipped out his phone to make a call. "Stanley, some blind people just like coming to the Brookes to stir up trouble. Come back in ten minutes to deal with them!"

Then Andrew stared gloomily at the dozens of people surrounding the gate of the Brookes' villa, and his gaze became menacing and ruthless. "Hmph, I was going to talk to you guys nicely. But since you want to be dealt with the hard way, don't blame us for being ruthless later!"

Chapter 214: Escaping

When the people who came to besiege the Brookes saw Andrew's behavior, they immediately hesitated even though they just claimed that they could take the Brookes down easily.

They began to wonder if that terrifying godlike man had really left the Brookes.

If he had left only for a while and could be summoned by Andrew with a single phone call, none of them here to settle scores with the Brookes would be able to escape!

The news of the destruction of the Brookes was already confirmed in LA according to the news broadcast. But there were only rumors about Stanley's departure, so no one could confirm if he had really left or not.

At the thought of this, many people began to feel their hearts palpitate.

“Hmph, old fogey, are you still trying to put up a pretense and scare us?”

At this moment, a young man from one of the families suddenly cursed because he didn't believe Andrew's words. He felt that Andrew was just making false claims to scare them.

Andrew's heart skipped a beat, but he tried his best to pretend to be nonchalant. In fact, he even threatened, "Punk, if you don't want to follow in your brother's footsteps, continue kicking up a ruckus here! Stanley will return in a few minutes, and you'll naturally know whether I'm boasting or not!"

Seeing that the people in front of him were hesitant and apprehensive, Andrew decided to strike the iron while it was hot and continued, "Hah, the Brookes have been running businesses for more than a decade, and we have enough manpower and wealth. We've just restarted our empire in another place! Stanley has stayed with us for so many years. As long as we hire him with a high salary again, why would he leave?"

"I don't know who instigated you or where you heard the news of Stanley's departure, so you came to the Brookes to stir up trouble."

"However, I'll make things clear now. If you all leave this place now, I can still consider that nothing has happened and not hold it against you on account that we know each other. But if you still want to seek revenge and cause trouble, I'll have Stanley break all of your legs when he comes back! Even if you flee back to your families, I won't let you off!"

Andrew had a hostile expression on his face as he glared at the people in front of him. He didn't seem scared at all and instead seemed rather fearless.

Everyone immediately thought of retreating. After all, Stanley was known for being brutal and ruthless. They were really terrified.

"Forget it. Anyway, it's just some minor grudges from the past. There's no point in getting our families involved. We'll get going now. Bye!"

"We... we have other things to handle at home too. We're going to get going!"

“Forget it. We don’t care anymore. Let’s go!”

“Damn it. If that killer comes back, it’ll be over for us. Let’s hurry and leave!”

...

All of a sudden, everyone was terrified and immediately left.

In front of the large gate of the Brookes’ villa, Elliot and a few others were the only ones left.

“Elliot, what’s going on? You must have a death wish for choosing to stay behind. Are you that eager to die?” Andrew questioned derisively while looking at Elliot.

Elliot snorted and shouted, “Andrew, don’t be too smug! Stanley hasn’t returned yet. I can kill you before he comes back!”

Andrew laughed out loud nonchalantly. “Sure. Anyway, I’ve already lived such a long time. Even if I die, it won’t be a loss! Your entire Parker family will be buried along with me. It’ll be worth it. Come on. I’m standing right. Try killing me!”

“You!”

The more fearless Andrew seemed, the uglier Elliot’s face became. He gritted his teeth and held back for a long time, but he still didn’t dare to really make a move on the Brookes.

“There are still five minutes left. Stanley will be back soon.” Andrew deliberately lifted his wrist to look at his watch before warning.

“Damn it! Andrew Brooke, just you wait! One day, I will make sure you get it! Let’s go!” Elliot finally couldn’t help but curse as he left the Brookes’ villa together with the rest.

He was the scion of the Parkers and the future successor. He definitely couldn’t stay here and let Stanley cripple him!

As Elliot left, the others standing in front of the Brookes’ villa also left.

Only then did the Brookes heave a long sigh of relief and relax.

“Will Stanley... really come back?”

Although they had witnessed everything that happened previously, there were some who were still waiting to hear his answer expectantly.

Andrew shook his head bitterly. Of course, he knew that Stanley definitely wouldn’t return to the Brookes. He had indeed deliberately said those words to scare them away.

“All of you, drop everything you haven’t packed and get in the cars immediately. We’ll set off now! Otherwise, we won’t be able to escape! We will leave separately and gather in Florida. Got it?!” Andrew hollered and took the lead to get in a car.

Countless members of the Brooke family behind him were in a state of panic as they hurriedly got inside the cars and soon left in various directions.

By the time the people of other families in LA realized that something was amiss, the Brookes had long since scattered among the traffic of LA. They had already left the city, and the other families wouldn’t be able to catch up at all.

In the luxurious villa belonging to the Parkers in LA, Elliot flew into a rage and slammed his teacup hard onto the ground when he heard that Stanley hadn't return to the Brookes and that the Brookes had actually taken the opportunity to flee from LA!

Bang!

The white porcelain teacup instantly shattered into pieces!

"You still have the nerve to smash your cup, huh? You good-for-nothing, I told you to go to the Brookes and stop them from leaving, but you did exactly the opposite!" Ian Parker, Elliot's father, cursed furiously and raised his hand to slap Elliot hard on the face.

Smack!

Elliot put his hand on his red and swollen cheek and roared furiously, "Dad, that sly old fox Andrew Brooke deliberately lied to us that Stanley Ray was coming back soon. He threatened to kill me if I didn't leave. Well, that's why I... I thought that if he really came back, you wouldn't be able to see me again. He seemed really aggressive, and everyone was scared by him. Who expected that that bastard was lying!"

"How dare you argue?! Anyway, you failed to get the job done properly! Hmph, in order to stop those people from talking, I'll leave it to you to handle the other matters regarding the Brookes. Hurry up and make up for it! This time, you have to do a good job and not make any mistakes again!" Ian said with great determination and a gloomy gaze.

"Dad, what do you mean?"

“Although the Brookes have fled, they still own many businesses, factories, and real estate properties in LA. They couldn’t have moved them all away. I don’t care if those properties no longer have an owner or whoever they belong to now. I want you to bring some people and snatch them!”

Chapter 215: Cooperate With Me

At this moment, Lucas had just arrived back in Orange County.

Flynn called Lucas and briefly reported the situation in LA to him. “Lucas, we’ve just received news that after word about the destruction of the Brookes got out, several families in LA approached the Brookes to exact revenge on them. However, Andrew Brooke lied and scared them away by claiming that Stanley Ray would immediately return. Currently, the Brookes have all fled LA, and they seem to have headed south, but we don’t have their exact destination.”

Lucas’s lips curled into a faint smirk. “That old fogey Andrew Brooke is indeed a sly old fox. As I said before, it’s all up to them whether the Brookes can survive or not. Since they’ve left LA, there’s no need for us to bother about them anymore.”

“Yes!” Flynn immediately acknowledged. “I also have one more thing to report to you. The businesses and properties of the Brookes now belong to you. But just now, we found out that the Parkers intend to intervene and seize all of them. What do you think we should do...”

“The Parkers? How bold of them! How dare they covet my things. They must have failed to consider why the Brookes were destroyed. What a foolish bunch. Let Stanley handle this matter and try to deter them. When necessary, you may attack. But tell him not to get anyone killed.”

Lucas wasn’t worried about the affairs in LA because he had kept Stanley there, all for the sake of using the reputation he had built to assist Flynn in taking care of the matters there quickly.

“Yes, Lucas!” Flynn felt relaxed after hearing Lucas’s arrangements.

With a terrifying and intimidating expert like Stanley in LA, it would be a matter of time before the things there were taken care of.

As soon as Lucas hung up the call with Flynn, he went to the kindergarten to pick Amelia up from school. Then he went to the Brilliance Corporation to pick Cheyenne up.

Cheyenne had been frowning throughout the journey home, as if she was troubled about something.

“What’s wrong? Did something happen?” Lucas asked with concern while driving.

Only then did Cheyenne return to her senses. She shook her head and said worriedly, “I’m just a little worried about my dad. He’s been missing for the past few days, and I can’t reach him through the phone. I’m really worried... that he might have met a mishap.”

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Lucas frowned slightly too.

Previously, Cheyenne’s father, William, often stayed out late and refused to go home. Once, he got dead drunk and was later found gambling at the casino in the Opulence. He was then nabbed and forced to return about 800,000 dollars in cash.

If Lucas hadn’t arrived in time to save him, William would have had his limbs cut off.

But after that, William didn’t reflect much on himself and still continued staying out all the time. Even though they had already moved to the villa in the middle of Pearl Lake, William probably wasn’t aware of it because he hadn’t been home in days.

And when Cheyenne tried to contact him, she couldn't reach him through his phone nor find him at all.

Seeing how worried she was, Lucas comforted, "It's alright. I'll go look for William later. I promise I'll find him and take him home."

Only after hearing his words did Cheyenne feel relieved.

As long as Lucas made a promise, he would definitely fulfill it. This was the sense of trust and reliability that she had felt from Lucas over this period of time.

Soon after Lucas drove Cheyenne and Amelia home, Cheyenne's phone suddenly started ringing.

She answered the call and listened for a while before her expression changed drastically. She said anxiously, "Really? Okay, I know. I'll get going now! Thank you!"

After she hung up, her eyes turned red, and she was on the verge of tears.

"What's wrong? Who called?" Lucas asked.

"A friend of mine. She just told me that she saw my dad gambling in Little Atlantis City!" Cheyenne said in misery, sounding like she was sobbing.

Lucas knew about Little Atlantis City. It was a place modeled after the internationally renowned Atlantis City Resort located on Paradise Island in the capital of the Bahamas. Little Atlantis City was the top entertainment joint in the city and housed the largest casino in town, as well as some brothel-like places.

He didn't expect that William hadn't learned his lesson at all after the previous incident in the Opulence. He even continued gambling in a place like Little Atlantis City.

Gambling was a terrible vice in the first place, and many gambling addicts often ended up losing everything, resulting in the destruction of their families.

William was rather silly too, as he would often fall into the traps laid by others. In a place like a casino, he was just like a piece of fat meat that those with ulterior motives were looking forward to slaughtering.

Lucas frowned.

It would be simple if they just wanted to bring William home, but Lucas wanted him to wake up and quit his vices. Thus, he would have to do it the hard way.

Thinking of this, Lucas looked at Cheyenne and said softly, “We have to think of a way to make your dad quit his addiction. I have a solution for this, but I need your cooperation.”

Cheyenne quickly nodded. “Tell me. As long as it can make him quit his gambling addiction, I will cooperate with you and do whatever you ask of me!”

Lucas told Cheyenne his plan.

“Will... that work? Will it cause any trouble?” she asked, feeling worried after hearing what he said.

“Don’t worry. With me around, it will be fine,” he said comfortingly.

His words instantly made her feel much more at ease.

“Okay, let’s set off now!” Cheyenne exclaimed.

They put Amelia in Charlotte’s care before driving off to Little Atlantis City.

Soon, Lucas and Cheyenne arrived at the luxurious and ostentatious Little Atlantis City.

“Welcome, may I ask what type of entertainment services the two of you would like? Our usher will lead the way,” the front desk attendant greeted in a sweet voice and smile.

“We would like to go to the casino on the top floor,” Lucas said. Previously, Cheyenne’s friend had informed her that she saw William in the casino on the top floor.

“I’m so sorry, but if you’d like to go to the top floor, you have to be a platinum level member of Little Atlantis City,” the front desk attendant said respectfully.

“What can we do about it?” Lucas said as he took out a gold and black card.

After the front desk attendant saw the card, her eyes instantly lit up, and she said in a softer and more pleasant voice, “Sir, there are two ways you can apply for membership. If you have a member referral, you only need...”

“How much will it cost? I want two platinum membership cards,” Lucas interrupted.

In fact, the rules of such places were largely similar. If you came with a friend who was a longtime member of the place, the fee for a platinum membership card would be much lower.

But if you were purely a newcomer without a referral or a friend to introduce you, you would have to pay more to get a membership card due to safety reasons.

Lucas was now anxious to go upstairs to look for William together with Cheyenne, so he couldn’t be bothered to find someone to refer him and simply offered money.

“Alright... If you apply for the membership card directly, it will cost one hundred and fifty thousand dollars each. Would you like two?” the front desk attendant asked smilingly.

Chapter 216: Looking for William Carter

Soon, they received two platinum membership cards at the cost of slightly over 300,000, which was deducted from Lucas's gold and black card.

After being led to the top floor by the usher, Lucas dismissed him and walked toward the casino with Cheyenne.

Cheyenne felt the pinch of spending more than 300,000 on the two platinum membership cards. "The membership cards are too expensive. If I had known, I would have let my friend refer us. It's not worth it to spend so much money on a membership card."

Lucas smiled faintly. "It's faster to get the membership this way, and it'll allow us to find William sooner."

There were rows of exquisitely crafted masks hanging on the walls on both sides of the corridor, which were prepared for guests who wanted to play in the poker room but wished to keep their identity concealed.

Lucas took a random mask from the wall and put it on his face. The mask was enough to cover his entire face and revealed only his long and narrow eyes.

"Go to William later. I'll look for you afterward according to plan."

Lucas's voice had changed significantly compared to usual, and he sounded like a completely different person.

Cheyenne looked at him in astonishment. If not for the fact that Lucas was standing right in front of her and talking to her, she probably wouldn't have been able to tell who he was!

“Okay, go ahead. Quickly.” Lucas looked at Cheyenne's dumbfounded expression in amusement.

Only then did Cheyenne snap back to her senses. “Alright, I'll wait for you.” Then she turned around and entered the poker room.

As part of the top entertainment joint of the city, Little Atlantis City's poker room was definitely extremely crowded and lively. There were hundreds of card tables of various designs lined up in the spacious hall, and there were plenty of people surrounding each table with their eyes glued onto them.

There were also many people wearing masks on their faces like Lucas.

It was Cheyenne's first time being in such a place, so she was at a loss for what to do.

“Cheyenne, here!” A clear and tender voice belonging to a woman sounded near Cheyenne.

Cheyenne turned around and saw a fashionably dressed, youthful-looking woman standing at a table not far away. The woman was walking up to Cheyenne. She was none other than Cheyenne's close friend Lena.

“Lena!” Cheyenne hurriedly walked over and gripped her hand. But before she could catch up with her with pleasantries, she anxiously asked, “Lena, where's my father?”

“Come with me. He's here.”

Lena took Cheyenne's hand and walked with her through the gaps in the crowd all the way until they reached a table near the corner. She then pointed to one of the people at the table. "William is right there."

Cheyenne looked in the direction Lena was pointing and saw a scruffy William, whose face was covered in stubble and hair was all unkempt and greasy. His clothes were crumpled and hanging loosely off his body as he stared at the cards laid out on the table, his gaze full of zeal and mania.

"Hahahaha, I finally got a good hand this time. Just you wait. I'll definitely win this round!" He exclaimed delightedly with the cards in hand.

Seeing the way William was behaving, Cheyenne burst into tears, and she rushed forward to grab his arm. "Dad! You haven't gone home for so many days. Have you been staying in this place?"

Upon seeing his daughter suddenly appear, William couldn't help but feel guilty and flustered. "What are you doing here?"

"You didn't come home, and I couldn't reach you on your phone. It took me great lengths to come here and find you. Dad, stop gambling and come home with me!" Cheyenne begged miserably.

"I... I..." William didn't want to go home at all, and he still had the good hand of cards that he had finally obtained. How could he be willing to just leave it behind and leave?

"William Carter, are you going to play or not? Hurry up! If you're not interested, get lost quickly. We want to play!" A poker player next to him frowned and urged in displeasure.

"Of course I'm playing!" William hurriedly responded. Then he pushed away Cheyenne's hand before pushing the pile of chips in front of him forward. "I'm going to increase my stake! Do you guys dare bet?"

“Dad, stop playing and come home with me!” Cheyenne became panicked and angry when she saw that her father was still obsessed with poker. She tried to grab the cards in his hand and throw them away.

“Get lost!” William pushed Cheyenne away hostilely and hollered fiercely, “Don’t disturb me! If you have anything to say, wait until I’m done!”

“I’ll follow suit!”

“Me too!”

Several other people at the table also threw out the chips in front of them and followed suit to raise their stakes.

“Okay, let’s turn our cards over!”

Everyone showed their cards.

“Hahaha. I win this game again! I win again!”

A chubby man wearing golden jewelry suddenly laughed out loud and collected all the chips on the table. He then mocked William loudly, “William Carter, you can’t make it anymore. You’ve already lost!”

William was extremely sullen, but there was nothing he could do except watch the chubby man take his chips away. He thought that his hand this time was good and that he could recoup his losses, but to his surprise, he lost.

“Dad, let’s go home...” Cheyenne once again tried to persuade.

Boiling with fury, William looked at Cheyenne beside him and immediately flew into a rage. He vented all his anger on her as he barked, “Damn it. I had a good hand, but you kept making so much noise while you were beside me. You made me lose all my good luck! Hurry up and get lost. Once I’ve won enough, I’ll go back. I don’t need you to urge me!”

Cheyenne was still a young woman in her twenties. After being yelled at mercilessly by William, she felt miserable and aggrieved. The tears in her eyes made her look even more beautiful.

The other players around the table looked over after hearing William's scolding.

When they saw the gorgeous Cheyenne, their eyes were full of amazement.

Being a stunning beauty, Cheyenne's presence among the poker players in the room was akin to a piece of fresh and tender meat suddenly appearing in the middle of a pack of hungry wolves. Many men even looked at her lustfully and lecherously.

“Hey, William Carter, is this your daughter? I couldn't tell that you'd be able to have such a beautiful daughter!”

The chubby man decked out in gold jewelry stared at Cheyenne intently with a disgusting expression. “William Carter, you've just lost so many rounds, I bet you've lost all your capital, right? I'll give you eighty grand to recoup your losses in exchange for two days with your daughter. How does that sound?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 217 –

Chapter 217: The Beginning of the Round of Poker

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

The chubby man had a look of certainty on his face, and he even tried to reach out to pull Cheyenne toward him so that he could grope her.

With his understanding of William's gambling habits, coupled with the fact that William had lost all his money, the fat man felt that William definitely wouldn't turn his offer down. So after speaking, he treated Cheyenne as his property and reached out to violate her.

"Get lost! Who gave you permission to touch my daughter with that dirty hand of yours?" William sprung up and hollered furiously before smacking the chubby man's hand away. He then moved Cheyenne behind him to shield her.

"She's my daughter, not a promiscuous plaything. If anyone dares to touch my daughter, I'll go all out!"

Not only was the chubby man bewildered by William's actions, but even Lucas, who was standing near them and observing, was surprised. He even changed his impression of William.

It seemed that although William was incompetent and a huge scumbag, he at least still regarded Cheyenne as his daughter.

But Lucas wondered if William would still be able to stay firm in his position as Cheyenne's father and value their kinship. If he still protected Cheyenne like he was doing now, Lucas would have to change his plan.

After the initial surprise, the chubby man reacted to William, a penniless man now down and out, actually having the audacity to berate him in public. He was enraged and grabbed William by his collar. "Damn it, William Carter. How dare you scold me in public? You must be tired of living."

Only then did William recall that the chubby man didn't have a simple identity. He was from a powerful family in Orange County, and he definitely wasn't someone William could afford to provoke. William immediately started shuddering.

“I... I... I did it in a moment of pique!” William stammered and explained, much less confident than he was moments ago.

At this moment, someone reached their hand over and pressed it on the chubby man’s hand. The chubby man felt a sudden soreness in his wrist and involuntarily let go of William’s collar.

The chubby man cocked his head toward the side and saw a masked man standing right beside him. The hand that pressed against his just now belonged to this man.

“W-who are you...” the chubby man asked apprehensively in shock as he stared at the mask Lucas was wearing.

The patrons of Little Atlantis City were all wealthy, especially those who wore masks—they were usually powerful figures of status whose identities couldn’t be revealed indiscriminately.

So although the chubby man was infuriated that Lucas had interrupted him, he didn’t dare to lose his temper on the spot, for fear that he might offend a distinguished figure.

Lucas stared at the chubby man indifferently with his eyes full of disdain as though he was staring at a piece of garbage. “Do you think you’re qualified to ask about my identity? Get lost!”

Then he pushed the chubby man away and sat on his seat.

The chubby man was so furious that his face and neck flushed red. The moment he was about to curse, he immediately curbed the urge to do so.

Since he dares to speak in such an arrogant tone, he must be a powerful bigwig I can’t afford to trifle with!

Despite being overwhelmed with fury, the chubby man could only force himself to bear with it.

The man who sounded extremely arrogant was naturally Lucas.

He was wearing a mask, and he had also made his voice sound different than usual. Even William, his father-in-law, who was now sitting right in front of him, was stunned and couldn't recognize his son-in-law.

“This gentleman, would you like to join this game? Our stakes are high.”

A few other poker players at the same table couldn't help but be excited after seeing how domineering Lucas was.

This person seemed to be a big shot, and this was a good thing because it meant that he was rich enough to pay even if he lost a lot of money during the game. Such people were the type of players that experienced players like them, who spent loads of time on poker and even made a living off it, liked playing with the most.

“Is that so?” Lucas casually took out a gold and black Dubai First Royale Card from his pocket and handed it to the service attendant beside him. “Get me three million dollars worth of chips.”

“Wow!”

“He's starting with a capital of three million dollars. What a baller!”

The poker players gathered around the table couldn't help but gasp in shock as they stared at Lucas like they were looking at a whale.

He was definitely a whale with a ton of money!

William also had excitement written all over her face. Although he didn't have much money left—only around a few hundred thousand—he would be able to recoup his capital as long as he won a few rounds against this young baller. He thought that he might even win several to dozens of times the amount of his capital!

Soon, the service attendant carried Lucas's chips to him, and the game officially began.

"Hey brother, how do you want to play?" A ginger sitting at the poker table stared at Lucas with a zealous gaze and asked roguishly.

Lucas calmly leaned back in his chair and said indifferently, "Let's play a simple game where the biggest hand wins. Four cards facing up and one facing down. How does that sound?"

The few poker players at the table exchanged glances with each other gleefully.

This was indeed a simple game, as it required little technical skills and was mostly dependent on luck. Each game would end quickly too, so the amount of money won or lost would be quite large.

But it happened to be just what they wanted.

"Okay, we'll go ahead with that. Dealer, begin!"

The beautiful woman wearing the dealer's uniform and standing at the side smiled and nodded. She extended her slender fingers to shuffle and deal the cards.

Soon, the few players each had a few cards in front of them.

"I'll raise the stakes eight grand!"

"Call!"

"Call!"

...

They raised the stakes by eight thousand in one go. The stakes of the game were undoubtedly high.

William hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth and saying, “Call!”

Soon, all the people at the poker table called the bet. Lucas was the only one who hadn’t.

Everyone turned to look at Lucas, waiting to hear his answer.

“I’ll raise the bet by a million dollars.” Lucas’s voice was calm, but his words were like a drop of water added to hot oil and instantly led to an uproar.

“What?! He raised the bet by a million dollars?! That’s outrageous!”

“This is so exciting! Who can call this bet? It’s a million dollars!”

“Damn, that’s too much! The stakes are going to be millions of dollars!”

...

The people at the card table and the spectators around the table all gasped in amazement.

Actually, the simplicity of the game was precisely the reason that there was a greater degree of freedom in choice in terms of raising the bet.

After the dealer had placed the basic bet, everyone was free to raise the bet. Those who were willing to continue playing could call, while those who felt that the risk was too high could choose not to call. Those who didn’t call would be considered to have folded and would thus be kicked out of the game automatically. All of the chips they placed would also be given to the winner.

However, no one dared to call with Lucas’s raise of a million dollars. Of course, greater risks also meant greater returns. If they called the bet and won, they would win more than a million dollars at once, which was simply more than the lifetime earnings of an average person!

This was what gambling was all about!

You could either strike a fortune overnight or lose everything in a single night. It was brutal and harsh.

The people at the table were all obviously hesitant. But after weighing the cards they had in their hands, they finally gave up calling the bet.

William was the only one who repeatedly looked at the cards in his hand and finally gritted his teeth before saying reluctantly, "I... call!"

Chapter 218: She'll Be Collateral

As soon as William said that, the chubby man whom Lucas had replaced as a player at the table and who could now only stand by and watch couldn't help but sneer. "William Carter, you want to call? That's a million dollars in cash. Are you sure you can afford to call?"

The poker players next to him also agreed. "Exactly, William Carter, we all know how much money you have. When you first came here a few days ago, you had less than a million dollars. Besides, you've lost so much money in the past few days, you probably only have a few hundred grand left. How can you afford to call the bet?"

When they exposed how much William had, his face flushed with embarrassment. But he soon swallowed his pride and exclaimed loudly, "I really have a good hand! As long as I can call the bet, I will definitely win! If someone lends me a million dollars, I'll pay you one-point-two million when I win. I won't go back on my word!"

His words immediately sparked more mockery and louder discussion.

The majority of players here were experienced gamblers who had met all sorts of people at the poker table, especially those who often borrowed money to continue gambling.

But people like William who bet all the money he had and even tried to borrow more from others were rare!

“Damn it, William Carter. Are you trying to gain something without risking anything of your own? You’re penniless now, but you want us to lend you money? You’re really thick-skinned!”

“Haha, this is the first time I’ve witnessed something like this! William Carter, why don’t you lend me a few grand? If I win, I’m willing to share half of my winnings with you. Will you do it?”

“Exactly! Does this dimwit take all of us for fools? If we had so much money, why wouldn’t we play ourselves? We’d be able to win a million dollars in one go. Why should we lend our money to you so that you can gamble?”

“That’s right! If you lose, you won’t even be able to pay back the million dollars you owe! Who would be so stupid as to lend you money?”

...

Almost everyone was mocking and sneering at William.

Cheyenne looked very uncomfortable. But since William was her father, she could only step forward again and grab his arm. Looking at him with a pleading and miserable gaze, she sobbed and said, “Dad, stop gambling. Let’s go home!”

“Get lost!” William pushed Cheyenne away roughly. Now, all that was on his mind were on the cards he was holding and the million dollars that he was about to win. He regarded anyone who wanted to obstruct him as his enemy.

He had utterly become engrossed in gambling, and his eyes were bloodshot.

Cheyenne was caught off guard when he pushed her away and almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, her friend Lena was standing beside her and managed to reach out quickly to grab her.

Lucas watched everything with a sharp gaze in his eyes.

If William wasn't Cheyenne's father, he would never have allowed anyone to push or shove Cheyenne without bearing any consequences.

Everyone treated William like he was a joke, so no one was willing to lend him money.

After pleading in vain, William suddenly looked at Lucas, and his eyes lit up. "Sir... Sir, please lend me a million dollars! If I win later, I'll give you back three hundred grand. How does that sound?"

William's words made everyone sneer and guffaw loudly in derision.

How thick-skinned must he be to borrow money from his opponent to win his opponent's money? What an oddball he is to come up with such an idea!

Lucas sighed in his head about William. His father-in-law had actually stooped so low and forgone his pride for the sake of gambling.

Lucas didn't agree to William's request to borrow money from him but didn't reject him right away. He said with contempt, "Are you that confident you can win?"

William didn't even hear the mockery in Lucas's tone, and instead, he felt that there was hope in borrowing money. He frantically nodded. "That's right! The cards I got in this round are great. I can definitely win against you!"

Everyone else at the table couldn't help but want to call William a fool.

If he really had an excellent hand and was confident of winning, there would be even less of a need for the young man to lend money to William for him to call his bet.

As long as he didn't lend William the money, William wouldn't be able to call the bet, much less win the game. In that case, the young man would be able to rake in all the other chips on the table, which were worth at least a hundred grand.

But if he lent William a million dollars and William ended up winning, the young man would end up losing 700,000 even if William returned 300,000 to him.

This was a calculation that an ordinary person could make!

William was just too blinded not to realize this. He even had the cheek to ask Lucas for money so that he could win Lucas's money. What a weirdo!

But to everyone's surprise, the young man actually agreed!

"If you are really so confident in yourself, then I will give you a chance to win against me. But I won't lend you a million dollars for nothing. You'll have to put up your valuables as collateral," Lucas slowly said while staring at William.

William was exhilarated to hear this but then immediately frowned. "Collateral.... Valuable? But I don't have anything valuable on me now! Well... can I go home later to bring them here to you?"

Lucas shook his head and suddenly smiled before pointing at Cheyenne.

"Isn't she your daughter? Well then, use her as collateral!" Lucas's voice was like that of a demon. "If you lose to me later, this woman will belong to me!"

Cheyenne was naturally aware of Lucas's plan long ago. So when she saw this, she played along and pretended to be terrified. She avoided his gaze and hid behind William while pleading softly, "Dad..."

"No." William clenched his jaw and turned Lucas down. "Cheyenne is my daughter. I won't lose her to you!"

Lucas shrugged and retorted, "Didn't you just say that you were absolutely confident that you would win this game against me when you asked to borrow money from me? If you have the confidence to win, why would you worry about losing your daughter to me?"

After William heard this, the look of determination on his face gradually vanished as he began to waver.

Yeah, I said that I'm confident in winning against him. And as long as I win this round, I'll win more than a million dollars. Cheyenne will be safe and fine too!

Yeah!

It's just putting Cheyenne up as collateral temporarily. There are no risks involved!

With that thought, William made up his mind and agreed. "Okay! I'll temporarily put my daughter up as collateral, but you have to give me a million dollars worth of chips now!"

Chapter 219: Outcome of The Bet

“Dad! What... what are you talking about?!” When Cheyenne heard her father actually use her as collateral for a million dollars worth of chips, her eyes widened, and she looked at William in disbelief.

Standing beside Cheyenne, Lena also widened her eyes in shock and exclaimed in astonishment, “William, Cheyenne is your biological daughter! How can you put her up as collateral and use her as a gambling stake?”

Lucas’s face, hidden beneath the mask, had become completely gloomy and sullen. He glared at William coldly. “Are you sure you’re going to put your daughter up as collateral to me? If I win, she will be mine. I will take her away, and regardless of what happens to her in the future, you will have no right to ask any questions!

“In that case, do you still agree to use her as collateral?”

Lucas’s voice was extremely cold, and it even contained some murderous intent that he was unable to hide!

“Dad, stop... stop gambling. Come home with me, okay?” Cheyenne asked while looking at William with tears and a pleading gaze in her beautiful eyes.

The eye contact he made with his daughter made his heart tremble. But when he thought of the million dollars he would obtain soon, he decided to bite the bullet and go all out.

“Yes! I agree to pledge my daughter to you as collateral. As long as you win, you can take her away!” William declared through gritted teeth.

The glimmer of hope in Cheyenne’s eyes vanished the instant she heard his words. She never thought that her father would be heartless enough to pledge her to someone else as collateral as if she was an inanimate object. He went ahead without hesitation, even if she might be in a living hell in the future!

Having suffered an immense blow, Cheyenne began to lose her balance, and her body swayed. But Lena hurriedly held onto her and asked worriedly, “Cheyenne, are you alright?”

Cheyenne shook her head with difficulty. In fact, if it wasn’t because she knew that the person who made this request was Lucas, and so she wouldn’t be in any danger, she might have already lost her balance by now.

“Oh my god! This man actually pledged his daughter as collateral for the sake of having more money to gamble! He’s so inhumane!”

“Tsk! Tsk! His daughter specially came here to take him home, but he sold her out! She went to such great lengths for her bastard of a father. It’s not worth it at all!”

“Exactly. He’s worse than a beast! I may have lost lots of money, but at least I wouldn’t put my family up as collateral to others!”

“This old foggy William Carter is really a scoundrel. He’s a scumbag!”

...

The stakes at this poker table were extremely high. And the fact that a living person had been used as collateral attracted lots of onlookers, who all expressed their disgust for William’s behavior.

Although most of the gamblers in Little Atlantis City were gambling addicts, there were many who were professional gamblers. Even they were repulsed and in disdain of William’s shameless behavior.

When William heard the scoldings coming from around him, his face began to become burning hot. But he repeatedly comforted himself, “It’s alright. I’m just temporarily using Cheyenne as collateral. I’m going to win this game soon. I won’t let Cheyenne really be taken away!”

While constantly consoling himself, William ignored everyone's reaction and clenched his teeth. He then took the million dollars worth of chips from Lucas.

"A million dollars, I'm calling the bet!"

The veins on his forehead were bulging as he resolutely pushed all the chips in front of him to the center of the table!

"Open!" With a professional smile on her face, the dealer turned to look at Lucas. "Sir, this player has called your bet of one million dollars. Would you like to raise the bet?"

Having achieved his purpose, Lucas naturally shook his head. "No, open!"

In fact, both of them now had five cards each in front of them. And apart from the bottom one, the other four cards were facing up, so everyone could see them.

William's cards that were facing up were a queen of diamonds, ten of spades, jack of hearts, and nine of diamonds, which happened to be in consecutive order.

If the card that William had facing down was an eight or king of any suit, the five cards in his hand would be a standard straight. And it would be a relatively high straight.

This was also why William felt that he had a winning hand and was very confident that he would win.

On the other hand, Lucas's cards that were facing up were a nine of spades, ten of spades, jack of clubs, and king of spades.

Although it seemed that Lucas's cards added up to a bigger number than William's, his cards were not consecutive, and he was bound to have a smaller hand than William.

Now, William just needed the bottom card to be revealed!

“My bottom card is... the king of hearts!”

William turned his bottom card over and slammed it down hard on the center of the table with a loud thud!

It really turned out to be a straight! And it was a straight with the largest number of points!

According to the rules here, 9, 10, J, Q, and K would form the largest straight!

Everyone gasped in amazement, thinking that it was no wonder that William would use his daughter as collateral!

Cheyenne didn't know the rules of these card games, but Lena was more knowledgeable in this aspect. Upon seeing William's five cards, she immediately felt a huge sense of relief and exclaimed happily, “Cheyenne, William seems to have the upper hand now. You'll be fine!”

Hearing the exclamations coming from the people around him, William felt that he had regained all his lost pride. Pointing to the pile of chips on the table that was worth millions of dollars, he said smugly, “It seems that I've won this game! These are all mine!”

“Hold it! I haven't revealed my bottom card yet. Are you sure you've won this round?” Lucas cocked his head slightly toward the side and stopped William, who was reaching out eagerly to grab the chips.

“Hmph, my cards have formed the biggest straight! If you can get a queen, the cards you have can only make a straight comparable to mine. But what do you think is the likelihood of both of us getting an identical straight at the same time?” William retorted in displeasure.

“Since you could get it, why can't I?” Lucas smirked coldly and turned his bottom card over, only to reveal that it was indeed a queen of spades!

Lucas's cards were surprisingly also a straight consisting of 9, 10, J, Q, and K!

If the cards were equal in terms of numbers of points, they would have to compare according to suits. The hierarchy of suits had always been spades > hearts > clubs > diamonds.

Four of Lucas's cards were spades, making his cards bigger than William's!

The winner of this game was not William, but Lucas!

Everyone was astonished!

Flabbergasted, everyone stared at the two straights equal in points but not in suits and soon got into an uproar!

William's face immediately turned extremely pale!

Unable to believe what he was looking at, he rubbed his eyes hard and opened them again!

But no matter how much disbelief William was in, he had no choice but to admit that he had really lost this game that he had been certain about winning!

Lucas stood up, walked over to Cheyenne, grabbed her by her waist, and declared domineeringly, "This woman is mine now!"

Chapter 220: Finally Came to His Senses

Lucas's voice was extraordinarily cold, especially when he glanced at William.
This man really lost Cheyenne to a man. He really deserves to die!

Unfortunately, at this moment, William's eyes were out of focus, and he had a deadpan expression as he stood rooted to the ground, as if he was out of his element and dispirited. He didn't catch Lucas's murderous gaze at all, nor did he respond to Lucas's act of holding Cheyenne by her waist.

Suddenly, Lena violently pushed away Lucas's arm, stood in front of Cheyenne, and yelled at him, "Let go of her!"

Lucas looked at her and narrowed his eyes. "Shut up. This matter is none of your business. Otherwise, don't blame me for being nasty to the Sawyers."

Lucas had long since learned a lot of information about various people through the intelligence network that Jordan had set up.

For example, Cheyenne's close friend Lena actually happened to be the daughter of Ethan Sawyer, the richest man in the county.

Ethan had always protected his son and daughter well. Ever since they were children, he sent them abroad to pursue an education. Thus, very few people in Orange County were aware of Lena's identity.

Although Lucas was acquaintances with Ethan, he wouldn't hesitate to be hostile to Lena if she tried to foolishly ruin his plan!

"You... You know who I am?"

Surprised that Lucas knew of her identity, Lena gaped her mouth open a little. But at the thought that her close friend was about to be taken away by this stranger like a spoil of war and that she might face horrendous treatment in the future, Lena felt that she had to protect Cheyenne instead of being a coward!

“Since you know who I am, can you spare Cheyenne for the sake of my father? I’ll get my father to pay you that one million dollars William owes you!”

Lucas sneered. “Do I look like someone who lacks a million dollars? I’m taking this woman with me! If you don’t want to offend someone and make an enemy for your father, you’d better shut up!”

Cheyenne pulled Lena away and persuaded softly, “Lena, thank you for your good intentions. But since my father said those things and used me as collateral to this man, just stay out of this.”

Cheyenne was honestly very touched to see Lena standing up for her.

It was actually a very lucky thing to be able to meet such a good friend in this life!

Cheyenne advised Lena to stay out of it naturally because she had planned this together with Lucas. She wouldn’t be in any danger leaving with Lucas at all.

But Lena thought that Cheyenne just didn’t want her to be implicated and get into trouble, so she was instead even more determined to save her close friend!

“Cheyenne, I’m not afraid of being implicated. I must save you. I can’t let someone take you away!”

Lena was full of determination as she grabbed Cheyenne’s hand tightly before saying to Lucas, “How about this? I’ll give you two million dollars to let her go. Cheyenne is already married. Go find another woman!”

Lucas was slightly surprised, as he didn’t expect Lena to be so insistent on saving Cheyenne.

At this moment, Lucas's impression of Lena increased greatly.

But it was definitely impossible for him to hand Cheyenne over to her because that would ruin their plan.

Lucas shook his head and said resolutely, "No."

Lena bit her lower lip and said unwillingly, "Then what do you want to let her go? I'll definitely promise you as long as I can do it!"

Lucas suddenly chuckled teasingly. "Really? Since you have such a close relationship with each other, come with me together!"

Then he went forward without mercy and nonchalantly picked Lena up to put her on his shoulder. He then pulled Cheyenne with one hand. And just like that, he led the two beauties out of the poker room!

"Ah! Scoundrel, what are you doing? Hurry up and let go of me!" Lena shrieked while struggling with all her might on Lucas's shoulder.

Unfortunately, she was too weak compared to Lucas.

Just as they were about to leave, William suddenly snapped out of his trance—perhaps because he was jolted awake by Lena's shrieks—and hurriedly dashed toward them.

His heart full of regret, William stopped in front of them. "Wait a minute! Wait! I-I regret it. Don't take my daughter away! Since I owe you money, I'll go home and get it for you. Even if I lose all my money, I must get my daughter back! Please let my daughter off!"

How could I have been so obsessed with one million dollars and insisted on gambling, so much so that I ended up losing my daughter?!

Seeing Lucas still holding his daughter tightly, William gritted his teeth and fell to his knees with a loud thud!

“Please, I’m begging you... I know that I was too obsessed with gambling and ended up harming my daughter! My daughter is innocent. Please let her go! I’ll do anything you want, but don’t take my daughter away!” William knelt on the ground with tears all over his face as he pleaded with Lucas in misery.

When Lucas saw William kneeling and begging him to let Cheyenne go, his anger faded a little. It seemed that William had finally come to his senses and that he wasn’t that inhumane either.

But his plan had yet to be fully realized, and it wasn’t the time to be soft-hearted yet. Otherwise, William would never learn his lesson or quit his gambling addiction!

“Get lost! It’s too late to say this now!” Lucas decided to be ruthless and forcefully pulled the tearful Cheyenne away. He then walked toward the door of the poker room.

“Hey, it seems inappropriate for you to leave just like that, right?” A gloomy voice suddenly came from the front.

Lucas frowned and looked at the elevator in front of him. He saw a few tall and burly bodyguards in front of him. The young man in his thirties in the middle had already blocked Lucas and the others’ path.

When the surrounding poker players saw the young man in his thirties, many of them seemed surprised.

“It’s Tony Zander! The owner of Little Atlantis City! How is he suddenly here?”

“He must be here because of those two beauties being taken away by that punk! Speaking of which, I just realized that these two chicks are really beautiful!”

“It’s no wonder... I heard that Tony Zander really fancies beautiful babes. He has always stayed out of the affairs in Little Atlantis City, but this time, he actually intervened and stopped that young man.”

“Hehehe, it seems that we’re in for a good show!”

...

The poker players were discussing quietly, but Lucas had a sharp sense of hearing and had long heard everything they said.

It seemed that something greatly troublesome would happen again.

Lucas was feeling irritated and questioned, “What do you want? I want to leave. Do I need your approval?”

Tony raised his hand and slicked his greased hair back in order to look suave. “If you leave on your own, I won’t stop you. But if you try to snatch women away from me on my turf, I have to take care of it!”