

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1388 -

Chapter 1388: Meeting Lucas

"The Williams residence isn't a place where anyone can behave atrociously! We have an esteemed guest today. Punk, you'd better scram!"

The guards of the Williams gritted their teeth and refused to take a step back.

Just now, they had received orders from the helmsmen that no one was to charge into the Williams residence and offend their esteemed guest.

Lucas narrowed his eyes. He couldn't be bothered to waste his breath on watchdogs, so he directly took action.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

With a series of crashing sounds, Lucas knocked all the Williams guards to the ground in just a few seconds. They lay on the ground, clutching their injuries and moaning.

As for Lucas, he walked past the guards lying on the ground and headed straight for the Williams' main villa.

As Lucas advanced, guards constantly rushed out from various places in an attempt to stop him. But without exc

If someone looked down from the sky above the Williams' manor, they would be able to clearly see the guards rushing forward one after another. But before they could even touch Lucas, they were sent flying, smashing into the flowers, trees, and ornaments along the way.

Lucas continued walking straight toward the main villa in the middle of the Williams' manor. His pace was neither fast nor slow, as though he was taking a leisurely stroll through a garden. He was very relaxed.

In the main villa, Rayson was sitting on the sofa with Bradley. He brewed precious tea and personally served it to Bradley on the coffee table.

Bradley didn't even take a glance as he sat on the sofa with a cold expression.

Suddenly, the Williams' butler ran in, his forehead covered in sweat. He reported, "Mr. Williams, Lucas Gray... He barged in and is coming here. Even with all our guards, we couldn't stop him at all!"

"Lucas Gray will be here soon. Mr. Williams, why don't you and this esteemed guest hide for a while?"

Rayson's hand trembled, and the blue-and-white teacup lid in his hand immediately hit the teacup with an ear-piercing sound.

"You... you can't even stop him for a few minutes?" Rayson asked absent-mindedly.

"Hmph!" Bradley snorted coldly and said with a scoff, "You guys are really useless. One of the eight top families of DC can't even stop a young man! Rayson Williams, are your guards so useless?"

Rayson hurriedly said, "Mr. Hills, you... you really can't blame me for this! It's just that Lucas Gray is really a monster. He's extremely skilled at martial arts, and there aren't many people in DC who are his match!"

"Is that so?" Bradley scoffed. "That can only mean that everyone in DC is a good-for-nothing! I don't believe that a young man only in his twenties can compare to those peerless experts who have been practicing martial arts for decades. Even if he started practicing martial arts since he was in his mother's womb, he's only been practicing for twenty-odd years.

"I thought the experts from the eight top families were not much weaker than the experts of the Hills, but now it seems that your people are just a bunch of good-for-nothings! Too useless!

"Rayson Williams, if it weren't for the fact that the Williams still have some money and can play a role in my future struggle for the position of the Hills' helmsman, with your terrible performance, you wouldn't even be worthy of catching my attention. Do you understand?"

Bradley belittled the Williams without sparing them any dignity.

No matter how shameless Rayson was, he couldn't help feeling a little angry and unhappy at this moment.

What Bradley said was all nonsense. If the Williams could deal with Lucas, would Rayson still be afraid of Lucas's revenge and give all of the Williams' assets to the Hills, taking the initiative to become their vassal?

If it wasn't because he was afraid of Bradley criticizing him, he wouldn't have even sent a single person to stop Lucas. After all, there was no point in blocking him. They were just delivering themselves to him to suffer.

However, Rayson didn't dare to talk back to Bradley. He could only bow submissively and curry favor with him. "Yes, Mr. Hills, you're right. The Williams are indeed useless. Therefore, I can only trouble your subordinate to deal with Lucas Gray. I hope that you can help me defeat him.

It's best if you can kill him and get rid of any future troubles!"

"Hmph, do I need you to teach me how to do things?" Bradley snorted arrogantly.

Then he ordered the tall and burly expert who had been standing behind him. "Merkin, you're the most powerful expert under my command, and your combat strength ranks in the top five in the entire Hills family. When that punk named Lucas Gray comes later, you'll deal with him properly and let these people from the eight top families of DC have an eye-opener. Let them have a good look at the Hills' strength!"

"Yes, Mr. Bradley!" Merkin, the expert standing behind Bradley, replied in a low voice. He took two steps forward and stood in front of Bradley, assuming a posture of being ready to fight at any time.

It had to be said that Merkin was indeed a top powerhouse of the Hills. Just standing there, he had a vast and majestic aura exuding from his entire body, making people subconsciously tremble and not dare to have the slightest thought of becoming enemies with him.

Rayson couldn't help but take two steps back. His face turned pale, and he barely suppressed the immense pressure and fear he felt due to this powerful aura.

Merkin was indeed one of the top five powerhouses of the royal Hills!

At the thought that such an expert was now on his side and would specially deal with Lucas, Rayson looked at Merkin with a burning gaze.

Such an expert should be able to handle Lucas Gray, right?

Boom!

Following a loud bang, a figure was suddenly smashed through the door of the Williams' main villa. He crashed on the floor and vomited blood.

Immediately afterward, Lucas's tall and slender figure appeared in front of Rayson and Bradley.

The moment Rayson saw Lucas, he was so frightened that his calves and stomach trembled, and he wanted to hide immediately. This was his subconscious reaction whenever he saw Lucas.

But when Rayson saw Bradley sitting steadily beside him, as well as Merkin standing in front of Bradley, he mustered up some courage. He frowned and reprimanded loudly, "Lucas Gray, this is the property of the Williams. You barged into my property without permission and even injured so many people. What are you trying to do?"

Lucas glanced at Rayson and then at Bradley and Merkin. His expression didn't change as he walked in leisurely. He found a seat on the sofa on the other side, sat down, and said leisurely, "Mr. Williams, you shouldn't have Alzheimer's yet, right? You still owe me six billion dollars. Are you not going to give it to me?"

option, he sent them flying.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1389 -

Chapter 1389: Recruitment

Bradley narrowed his eyes. From the moment Lucas appeared, his eyes were fixed on Lucas. He wanted to see clearly what kind of person this young man who could make so many families in DC fear him was.

But at first glance, Bradley felt that there was nothing special about Lucas. He was tall, well-built, and handsome, but he didn't have the aura of an expert. Instead, he looked like an ordinary person.

But Bradley quickly changed his mind.

This was because he saw that Lucas had only casually glanced at him and Merkin. It was as if he had just seen two passersby and didn't take them seriously at all. This was very unusual.

Merkin was one of the top five powerhouses of the Hills, and his aura was extremely terrifying. If an ordinary person saw Merkin, they would immediately be shocked by his aura. Their legs would go weak on the spot, and they wouldn't be able to stand.

Even a martial arts expert would feel a sense of fear and nervousness when they saw Merkin. It was absolutely impossible for them not to have a change in expression and look relaxed like Lucas.

From this point of view, this young man who looked a few years younger than him did indeed have some skills. He was either braver than others or truly had some real skills.

He just didn't know how long he could last against Merkin!

Rayson looked at Lucas, suppressed the fear in his heart, and said, "Mr. Gray, I don't remember ever owing you any money.

"I'm sure you already know that the person sitting beside me is Mr. Bradley Hills. He's the most highly regarded person among the third-generation direct descendants of the royal Hills family. There's a high chance that he will become the helmsman of the Hills in the future!

“And now, I’m already Mr. Hills’s man, and everything the Williams own, including all our wealth, belongs to Mr. Hills!

“If you want to ask me for money, you’ll have to snatch it from Mr. Hills’ pocket! You can bully me as you please, but Mr. Hills isn’t someone you can afford to offend! Let me give you a piece of advice. It’s better if you don’t court death yourself. Hurry up and get out of here, lest you don’t even have an intact corpse later!”

Lucas looked at Rayson, suddenly curled his lips into a smile, and laughed. “Rayson Williams, do you think that you’ve found a powerful backer, so you dare to speak to me like that to me?”

Rayson said through gritted teeth, “So what if I am? Lucas Gray, I’ve endured you for a long time! You’re just relying on having some martial arts skills and not meeting any opponents for the time being to be so domineering in DC. You make people incensed, but they don’t dare to say anything!

“But now, Mr. Hills has brought a top powerhouse of the Hills. Do you think you can still be a match for the Hills?”

“If you’re still as arrogant as before, then today will be the day you die!”

Rayson had already completely fallen out with Lucas, so he simply tore off all his disguise and spoke bluntly.

“Not bad. You’re indeed much more courageous. If you want my life, it depends on whether you have the ability.” Lucas was still smiling, not caring at all.

“Are you Lucas Gray?” Bradley suddenly said, showing an interested look in Lucas. “I’m a person who likes talents, so I’ll give you two choices now.

“The first choice is to submit to me, work for me, and help me control DC. When I become the helmsman of Hills, I will definitely not mistreat you. Money, wealth, women, status, I can give you whatever you want.

“As for the second choice, that is rejecting my good intentions and dying here!

“How do you choose?”

Hearing this, Lucas didn’t react at all. But Rayson’s heart skipped a beat, and he became extremely nervous.

He never expected that Bradley would actually want to recruit Lucas to work for him!

How could this be?!

Rayson hadn't hesitated to offer up all of the Williams family's assets and voluntarily became Bradley's vassal because he wanted to obtain the protection of the Hills. He wanted to use the Hills' power and experts to kill Lucas so that he could avoid Lucas seeking revenge on him.

However, if Hills recruited Lucas, how could he survive?

Regarding Bradley's two choices, Lucas raised his brows in surprise.

In fact, Lucas had long sensed that there seemed to be something strange in DC. For some reason, the nine US royal family branches didn't dare to appear openly in DC to expand their power. Otherwise, such an important place like DC wouldn't be controlled by just the eight top families.

Bradley had obviously taken a liking to this aspect of Lucas and wanted to use his abilities to take control of the capital. It had to be said that Bradley was a very ambitious and daring person.

But someone who could get Lucas to submit to them was probably not born yet!

Lucas originally wanted to reject him outright, but when he saw Rayson's extremely worried and nervous expression, as though he was afraid that Lucas would really agree to Bradley's recruitment, he changed his mind.

Lucas deliberately looked at Rayson and asked, "Mr. Williams, regarding these two choices of Mr.

Hills, which one do you think I should choose?"

Rayson's expression instantly stiffened, and he didn't know how to answer.

Of course, he didn't want Lucas to join Bradley's camp. Instead, he hoped that Lucas wouldn't know what was good for him and reject Bradley. At that time, he would naturally anger Bradley and be killed by Merkin.

But even though this was what he was thinking, he definitely couldn't say it out loud in front of Bradley, especially after Bradley had already developed some appreciation for Lucas and had intentions of recruiting him.

"These... these are the choices Mr. Hills have given you. Of course, it's up to you to choose. What does it have to do with me?" Rayson said awkwardly.

Then seemingly afraid that Bradley would be displeased by what he said, he quickly added, "Of course, for a person of Mr. Hills' status, it's naturally a smart choice if you choose to submit to him.

"In any case... I'm now Mr. Hills's man. If you pledge allegiance to Mr. Hills, then we will be colleagues in the future, and our grudges can be written off. Don't you agree, Mr. Gray?"

While speaking, he sneaked a peek at Bradley, wanting to see what kind of attitude he had.

Lucas sneered. "Writing off our grudges? Rayson Williams, you must be dreaming. You've betrayed me and angered me several times. Why do you think that I'll let bygones be bygones?"

Rayson broke out in cold sweat as he hurriedly said, "Lucas Gray, don't go overboard! Don't tell me you want to kill me in front of Mr. Hills? I'm already Mr. Hills's man. Mr. Hills will definitely not allow it!"

"Oh, really?" Lucas chuckled and looked at Bradley. "In that case, Mr. Hills, it's fine if I submit to you, but you have to hand over Rayson Williams' life to me first. What will you choose?"