

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1390 -

1390 Recruitment Failed

Rayson's expression changed drastically as he looked at Bradley nervously.

This was what he was most worried about!

Rayson knew very well that what he could give Bradley was nothing more than the Williams' assets worth more than 30 billion dollars.

Furthermore, the assets in Lucas's hands were not less than the Williams'. In addition, he had incomparably powerful martial arts skills. With his ability and strength to possess so many things in his twenties, and the fact that he wasn't even thirty years old this year and still had a lot of time and potential, he was much better than him!

If Rayson was the one to make the choice, he would definitely choose Lucas instead of himself, who was already in his sixties!

If Bradley used his life to exchange for Lucas's loyalty, it would definitely be extremely worthwhile!

The more he thought about it, the more afraid he became. Sweat dripped down his face as he blurted out, "No! That's absolutely impossible!"

Seeing Bradley glance at him unhappily, Rayson hurriedly said, "Mr. Hills, Lucas Gray is clearly trying to sow discord between us. He wants to use you to get rid of me!"

"You may not know him, but I know him quite well. This person is arrogant and will never submit to anyone. Furthermore, he wants to be the King of DC. He will never submit to you willingly. What he said just now was just to provoke you to abandon me!"

"Mr. Hills, I've already given you all of the Williams' assets. I am sincerely loyal to you. Please don't listen to Lucas Gray!"

Rayson was extremely nervous. He was afraid that Bradley would really do as Lucas said and hand his life over to him.

Bradley didn't think much of Rayson's words and said proudly, "So what if he's really trying to sow discord? Am I, Bradley Hills, such an idiot?"

Hearing this, Rayson heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that he didn't intend to listen to Lucas's instigation.

But he sighed in relief too soon. The next moment, he heard Bradley continue, "Lucas Gray, I really do think you're a talent and want to recruit you. As long as you're willing to submit to me and work for me, let alone giving Rayson Williams's life over to you, I can

even give you the entire Williams family if you want. I'll treat it as a reward for you in advance."

"What?!" Rayson's face instantly turned deathly pale as he looked at Bradley in disbelief.

What... what did he hear? In order to win over Lucas, Bradley actually said that he could kill him and even give the entire Williams family to Lucas to handle as a reward.

Then... then, why did he offer up everything the Williams had to curry favor with Bradley in the first place?

Even Lucas raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Although he knew that Bradley was cold-hearted and treated Rayson like a dog, he didn't expect him not to hide this at all. He even said such words in front of Rayson.

Furthermore, the Williams were one of the eight top families in DC. The wealth they had accumulated over the past few decades had reached an extremely terrifying level. It was at least 30 billion dollars.

Even though Bradley was the most highly regarded third-generation direct descendant of the Hills, he wouldn't be able to own and control so many assets, right?

And now, in order to get Lucas to submit to him, he actually offered such generous terms?

Not every descendant of the royal family had the confidence to use tens of billions of dollars worth of assets to recruit someone. Just like Jensen and his son from the Hamiltons, with whom Lucas had previously clashed, it would probably be very painful for them to take out two billion dollars. It was impossible for them to be as generous as Bradley.

At the same time, Lucas felt some sympathy for Rayson.

Rayson had submitted to Bradley and thought that he had found an excellent backer. He was extremely rude to Lucas and wished that he could use the Hills to kill him immediately. But he probably never imagined that his position in Bradley's heart was insignificant!

The relationship between Rayson and Bradley was even weaker than Lucas had imagined. There was no need to sow discord anymore.

This was because, in Bradley's eyes, Rayson was just a temporarily useful dog. Once he found someone of greater use, he would be able to abandon Rayson without any hesitation.

“Mr. Hills, I can see your sincerity. Unfortunately, I only want to do what I want to do. I don’t intend to submit to anyone.” Lucas rejected Bradley’s recruitment with a smile, causing his expression to darken immediately.

But Lucas ignored him and continued, “I don’t care what kind of deal the Williams have with you, but they have to give me the six billion dollars they owe me!

“Furthermore, Mr. Williams, you promised to give me the money before eight tonight. You’ve deliberately delayed it until now, and it’s already an hour late, so you’ll have to add interest. It’s just a simple doubling. Now, it’s time for you to give me twelve billion dollars!”

Lucas’s demon-like words caused Rayson’s expression to turn gloomy.

He originally thought that he wouldn’t be able to keep his life, but he didn’t expect that Lucas wouldn’t agree to Bradley’s recruitment. Instead, he continued to ask for 6 billion dollars... No, it had now become 12 billion dollars in compensation!

For a moment, the expression on Rayson’s face was like a palette. It was very complicated and ugly, and his mood was hard to describe. He was half-smiling and half-crying, looking extremely strange.

The smile on Bradley’s face had completely disappeared as he looked at Lucas maliciously. “Punk, were you playing with me on purpose? You must know that if you offend me, you will only end up dead!”

He stared coldly into Lucas’ eyes. “I’ll give you one last chance. Submit to me now, and I can spare your life. This is your last chance. Otherwise, you will die here today!”

Lucas didn’t even look at Bradley and ignored his threat. Instead, he said to Rayson, “Rayson Williams, give the twelve billion to me immediately, and I’ll leave. Otherwise, the interest will increase by six billion for every minute you delay. Think about it carefully. With your family’s assets, you can delay for a few minutes!

“At that time, I’m afraid you won’t even have anything to offer someone.”

Rayson was drenched in cold sweat. He couldn’t say a word and could only look at Bradley pleadingly. “Mr... Mr. Hills, all the assets of the Williams now belong to you. Now that Lucas Gray is forcing me, he’s... he’s trying to snatch your belongings! What do you think we should do now?”

Bradley looked at Lucas coldly. By now, he knew that Lucas wasn’t someone who could be easily subdued.

Killing intent surged in his eyes. “Punk, since you don’t know what’s good for you and dare not to take me seriously, don’t blame me! Merkin, break his limbs!”

With Bradley's command, Merkin, who was standing in front of him, immediately moved. Like an arrow leaving its bow, he swiftly rushed toward Lucas. The moment he made his move, it was a deadly strike aimed at the throat!

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1391 Please Spare Me

Merkin was ruthless as he extended his steel-like arm toward Lucas's neck, his five fingers flashing with scorching killing intent.

Lucas was still sitting on the sofa. Seeing Merkin's fingers about to reach him, he still maintained his sitting position. He didn't even stand up to defend himself. He looked as though he had been caught off guard by Merkin and couldn't react in time.

Merkin sneered, feeling contempt for Lucas.

Someone who couldn't even react to a surprise attack had an undeserved reputation. He wasn't a big deal at all!

Mr. Bradley actually cherished this person and didn't hesitate to use the Williams' assets worth more than thirty billion dollars to recruit him. It was really ridiculous!

But the next moment, something unexpected occurred!

Just as Merkin's fingers were about to touch Lucas's throat, Lucas, who seemed to be sitting on the spot and unable to react, suddenly disappeared from the sofa, leaving only a fleeting afterimage.

"What?!" Merkin was shocked. He hurriedly turned his head to look for traces of Lucas, but suddenly, an extremely violent force slammed into his back!

Bang!

Merkin was caught off guard and smashed to the floor. A human-shaped pit was instantly formed on the solid wooden floor of the living room, and the wooden splinters on the floor cracked and exploded.

As for Merkin, he spat out a large mouthful of blood and struggled on the floor for a while, but he couldn't get up!

Merkin's back and chest were in immense pain, and he could no longer feel the existence of his limbs. Boundless horror immediately appeared on his usually calm face!

He could no longer feel his limbs. Could... Lucas's attack have struck his spine and broken it?

The spine was one of the most important parts of the human body. Many people's nerves were directly damaged after their spines were injured, and their entire bodies became paralyzed and couldn't move anymore. Could he have been crippled?!

Merkin was unwilling to believe this, but no matter how much he struggled, he couldn't feel any other sensations from his body other than his head!

At the side, Bradley turned pale in shock. He stood up from the sofa and looked at the scene in front of him in disbelief.

How... how was this possible?

He was clearly prepared for Lucas to be taken down by Merkin, his most powerful subordinate, in one move. He was even prepared to kill Lucas if he still didn't agree later.

Unexpectedly, Lucas's movements were ghost-like. He had clearly been sitting on the sofa opposite him a moment ago. But in the next moment, he had suddenly appeared behind Merkin and slammed his elbow heavily on Merkin's back, immediately smashing Merkin into the floor and rendering him unable to move!

Were martial arts skills at this level really something a human could achieve?

At this moment, Bradley could only feel his heart pounding crazily. His mouth was dry, and his lips trembled, but he couldn't even utter a single syllable.

As for Rayson, he originally thought that he could see Merkin taking down Lucas, but he didn't expect Merkin to be crippled by one strike from Lucas instead!

Rayson's legs went limp, and he could no longer stand. He collapsed to the floor and looked at Lucas in horror.

"You just said that you wanted me to submit to you, or you would make me die here?" Lucas said in a low voice while slowly walking to Bradley. He raised his hand and slapped Bradley's face.

Smack!

The heavy slap made Bradley stagger and almost fall to the floor. His face was numb from the slap, and it also made his mind go blank.

He had lived for more than 30 years, but this was the first time he had been slapped by a young man younger than him and had a lower family background!

"How... how dare you hit me?" Bradley covered his face in disbelief.

“Heh, why can’t I hit you? Who do you think you are to make me submit to you? Are you worthy of threatening me?” Lucas sneered and raised his hand to give Bradley another resounding slap on the face.

Smack!

“Ahhh! You bastard, how dare you humiliate me? I must kill you!”

These two slaps destroyed all of Bradley’s rationality. He was burning with rage as he charged forward recklessly, wanting to retaliate against Lucas.

Unfortunately, Bradley only had a bellyful of anger, but he didn’t have the slightest bit of skill. Lucas effortlessly grabbed his hair, pulled him over, and pressed his head onto the cold coffee table.

“You want to attack me? A good-for-nothing like you?” Lucas mocked mercilessly.

“Ahhhhhh! You bastard! Let go of me! If you dare to harm me, the Hills will never let you off!”

Bradley’s handsome face was deformed from being pressed by Lucas on the coffee table. He struggled with all his might and threatened, “If you dare to harm me, even if the Hills have to chase you to the ends of the earth, we will definitely hunt you down until you die! And don’t even think about escaping from your family and money! This is the price you have to pay for touching me. Do you hear me?!”

It would be fine if Bradley didn’t threaten Lucas, but the moment he said these words, Lucas’s expression turned gloomy.

Threatening his family had always been and would always be his biggest taboo. He would never allow anyone to threaten his family’s safety!

Lucas exerted a little force in his hand, and the bones in Bradley’s face made a series of creaking sounds under the pressure of his palm and the coffee table. An unbearable pain assaulted Bradley and made him let out a tragic scream.

“Ahhhh! Stop... Please... Let me go...!”

This extremely miserable scream made Rayson, who was already paralyzed on the floor, tremble. His lower body felt hot, and a stream of heat instantly gushed out, dirtying the floor.

He was so frightened that he lost control of his bladder!

Lucas stared at Bradley for a long time before suddenly saying, "You're right. If I kill you, it will indeed bring me a lot of trouble. A bunch of bugs will rush out one after another and disturb my life."

Bradley could tell that Lucas didn't want to kill him. He hurriedly said, "That's right! Lucas Gray, quickly let me go! Otherwise, the Hills will definitely hunt you down to the death. You will definitely not have any peaceful days in the future! If you let me go, I will spare your life and pretend that nothing happened today!"

Bradley was extremely regretful.

When he received Rayson's call for help, he hadn't thought much of it. He didn't think that a young man who wasn't even 30 years old could be that powerful, so he didn't bring any extra people and had only brought his personal bodyguard, Merkin, here.

Even when he heard Rayson remind him that Lucas was extremely skilled at martial arts, Bradley didn't feel anything. He only thought that the Williams were too useless and incompetent. They couldn't even deal with a young man in his twenties.

But Bradley never expected that Lucas would be so terrifying. Merkin hadn't even managed to touch the corner of Lucas's clothes before Lucas KO-ed him. Merkin was sprawled on the ground, unable to move, and had completely lost his ability to fight.

If he had known that Lucas was so powerful, he wouldn't have been so careless. He would definitely have brought a few more experts here to deal with Lucas!

Unfortunately, it was too late to regret now. He could only hope that Lucas would release him under the deterrence of the Hills.

But after he left safely, he would definitely not let Lucas off. He had to kill him!