

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1392 -

1392 Make Me Believe

How could Lucas not know what Bradley was thinking?

He knew from the start that descendants from noble families like Bradley had never suffered any setbacks in their lives. For Lucas to hit him was already a total offense, and Bradley would never forgive him and let it pass.

He had only said that he wouldn't pursue the matter after he was released to plead for mercy.

If Lucas took it seriously and really let him go, Bradley would definitely remember today's humiliation and immediately gather more experts from the Hills to deal with him.

And a royal family branch like the Hills had a history that had lasted for hundreds of years. There were many experts and suicide warriors in the family. Although Lucas wasn't afraid of them, his family and those who followed him wouldn't be able to withstand the endless assassinations and harassment.

Just like the Hamiltons previously, these families had all kinds of sinister methods. Not only had they sent suicide warriors to assassinate Lucas, but they had even gotten people to approach and kidnap Cheyenne in the name of business cooperation to threaten him. The families loyal to Lucas, such as the Parkers, the Hales, the Howards, etc., had also suffered assassinations from the experts sent by the Hamiltons.

Regarding these incidents, Lucas had used all his strength to quickly save Cheyenne. Jensen had only wanted to give Lucas and the families around him a warning. He hadn't really intended to take their lives. Otherwise, the people around Lucas would have suffered heavy casualties, and he might have even lost his most important people.

It was enough for such a thing to happen once. Lucas absolutely didn't want it to happen a second time!

Thus, he couldn't kill Bradley, but he definitely couldn't let him off easily either!

Lucas pulled Bradley's hair, lifted his head slightly, and said while staring into Bradley's eyes, "It's true that I don't want to kill. However, it's not because I don't dare to touch you, but because I don't want to attract a bunch of annoying flies to bother me. Do you understand what I mean?"

Bradley gritted his teeth and said, "I... I understand! As long as you let me go, I promise I won't hold you responsible. I'll just pretend that I never saw you!"

"Not enough." Lucas shook his head. "Even you wouldn't believe such a verbal promise. Do you expect me to believe it?"

Bradley froze, and the expression on his face stiffened. But he knew that Lucas was speaking the truth. If it were him, he would definitely not believe such empty talk.

He asked through clenched jaws, "Then, what do you want? I... I can write you a letter of guarantee and promise that the Hills will never find trouble with you in the future!"

"Haha!" Lucas laughed. "Mr. Hills, are you really treating me like a child? Is a letter of guarantee useful? It's just a piece of scrap paper! When the time comes, I'm afraid you will be the first not to admit it, much less the rest of the Hills."

Bradley's thoughts were exposed once again, and he asked with an ashen expression, "Then... what do you want? How can you trust me?"

"How about this? If you eat it, I'll let you go." Lucas took out a dark green pill the size of a grape from his pocket and placed it in front of Bradley.

"What... what is this?" Bradley looked at the dark green pill in bewilderment. His intuition told him that it wasn't something good, and his voice was trembling slightly.

If Jensen and his son were present, they would definitely recognize that this was the poison that Lucas had forcefully fed them!

Lucas didn't hide it from him and said directly, "Of course, this is poison. After consuming it, there won't be any abnormalities. But the poison will definitely flare up after two months, and you will definitely die in less than ten minutes after the poison starts acting. At that time, even the best doctors in the world won't be able to save you!

"The only way you can alleviate the poison is to come to me for the antidote before it acts up. In other words, you must come to me every two months in the future. Otherwise, you will definitely die."

Bradley turned pale with fright as he looked at the dark green poisonous pill. "Lucas Gray, you... you actually made this kind of thing! You actually want to feed me poison!

Bradley was full of shock and anger. But he suddenly thought of something and hurriedly said, "No, this isn't right. This poison is definitely fake! How can there be such a thing in the world? You're just making it up to fool me. Lucas Gray, you're really despicable and shameless! I won't believe your nonsense!"

Lucas sneered. "Whether it's fake or not, whether I'm just trying to scare you, you'll know when you try it.

"However, Mr. Hills, you have a noble status, but you only have one life. If your guess is wrong, you'll lose your life! Think carefully about what you want to do!"

With that, Lucas stuffed the dark green pill into Bradley's mouth and slapped his back. Bradley's throat involuntarily moved and swallowed the pill.

In an instant, Bradley felt intense horror. When Lucas released his grip on him, he immediately coughed loudly while covering his throat. He even stuck his fingers into his mouth, wanting to dig out the pill.

Unfortunately, the dark green pill had already slipped down his esophagus and melted into a cold liquid. It flowed down his esophagus into his stomach and quickly spread to every corner of his body. It was impossible to dig it out no matter what.

Bradley's face was deathly pale, and there were still tears at the corners of his eyes from coughing and digging into his throat. He glared at Lucas ferociously. "Lucas Gray, you... you actually fed me poison. I will never... will never...!"

He originally wanted to say that he would never let Lucas off. But once he thought about how the poison he had swallowed might be real, not only would he not want to take revenge on Lucas in the future, but his life and even his actions would be under Lucas's control. If he angered Lucas and couldn't obtain the antidote, he would really die!

Thus, Bradley didn't dare to say the latter half of the sentence.

Lucas knew what Bradley was thinking. The corners of his lips curled up into a satisfied smile. "Very good. It looks like you're not a fool. In that case, I'm sure you already know what you should and shouldn't do in the future, right?"

"Don't worry. I'm not interested in the Hills, and I've never thought of controlling the Hills by controlling you. On the contrary, if you want to fight for the position of helmsman of the Hills in the future, I might be able to help you and fulfill your wish.

"However, I don't want anyone from the Hills to harass me and disturb my peace. Do you understand?"

Bradley naturally understood what Lucas meant. He was threatening him not to find trouble with him again and not to let anyone from the Hills find trouble with him.

Otherwise, Lucas would let him die!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1393 -

1393 Dealing With The Williams

Bradley gritted his teeth, not wanting to answer Lucas.

But his life was currently under Lucas's control, so he didn't dare to disobey him. He could only say in extreme humiliation, "Alright, I understand."

As for what Lucas said about helping him become the helmsman of the Hills, Bradley didn't dare to believe it, nor did he dare to think about it.

It was already good enough that Lucas didn't kill him. How could he expect Lucas to help him?

But what Lucas said wasn't a joke.

Bradley was already under his control, so it would naturally be better for the Hills to be in Bradley's hands. If it was someone else who was out of his control, Lucas would have to put in a lot more effort.

After dealing with Bradley, Lucas turned his gaze back to Rayson, who was slumped on the floor. When he saw the puddle of foul-smelling liquid beneath Rayson, he couldn't help frowning.

After Rayson saw that even the noble Bradley Hills no longer dared to fight against Lucas, he was scared out of his wits and shuddering all over.

He hurriedly knelt and prostrated to beg for mercy without any care for his image. "Mr... Mr. Gray, I was wrong! I shouldn't have been disrespectful to you, and I shouldn't have had those damned thoughts about you. Please spare me and give me another chance!

"I know I was too daring, and I deserve to die, but please let me off, Mr. Gray! I-I will give you the twelve billion dollar compensation right away! I was wrong. Please be magnanimous and let me off!"

Standing in front of Rayson, Lucas looked down at him and said coldly, "Rayson Williams, tell me yourself. From the first time we met until now, how many times have you offended me? How many times have you knelt down and begged for mercy? And how many times have I given you another chance?"

The moment Lucas said this, Rayson's pleading voice was immediately stuck in his throat, as if someone had suddenly grabbed his neck.

The first time he met Lin Chen was at the funeral of the Howards' former patriarch. At that time, Rayson and Derek, the Piers' former helmsman, had gone together to divide up the assets of the Howards, which Florence had just succeeded as the helmsman. Then they were ruthlessly slapped in the face by Lucas.

This was also the first time that Rayson knelt in front of Lucas and begged him to spare him.

Later, he offended Lucas again for his foolish son, Cody, who wanted to marry Maddy. Afterward, he offended Lucas again because of Nicholas, a distant relative of the Williams, and his fiancée.

Then it was his repeated betrayals of Lucas...

The more Rayson recalled the past, the more cold sweat broke out on his face and body.

Only now did he know that he had offended Lucas countless times. Previously, Lucas had magnanimously let him off. But this time, Lucas no longer had the patience or reason to let him off!

Rayson's face was ashen, and he could only stare at Lucas and plead pitifully with a last glimmer of hope. "N-no... Mr. Gray, I... I know you're a good person. You've forgiven me time and time again. Can you give me another chance? I promise you that I will never be stupid again, and I will never betray you and offend you again!"

"Is someone like you worthy of me forgiving again and again?" Lucas sneered. "I have forgiven you many times, but it's a pity that you don't know how to repent. Instead, you treat my magnanimity as a reason to be fearless.

"Do you really think that you can be forgiven by just kneeling down and begging for mercy hypocritically?"

"I can indeed forgive people for their occasional mistakes, but you are no longer worthy of my forgiveness."

Lucas said coldly, "Before I came here, I only wanted you to give me six billion dollars, but you wanted me dead. Why should I give you another chance?"

"Rayson Williams, you can die now!"

Bang!

Rayson's eyes and mouth were wide open. He seemed to want to beg for mercy still, but unfortunately, he would never be able to say another word.

Thud!

Rayson's body fell to the ground, completely dead!

Bradley gasped when he saw this scene.

Lucas had kicked someone to death with a light kick. If he wasn't a scion of the Hills, he probably wouldn't have ended up much better than Rayson.

A storm of fear surged in Bradley's heart, and his fear of Lucas increased even more.

When Lucas's gaze swept over, Bradley immediately said, "Uhh... M-Mr. Gray, that damned bastard Rayson Williams actually dared to betray you time and time again. He should have died long ago!"

"I... I was also deceived by him. He kept instigating me and telling me that he was bullied. That's why... that's why I offended you. I hope you can forgive me!"

"As for the Williams family's assets, I won't take a single cent. I'll give everything to you to handle! This is what Rayson Williams owes you. It's most suitable for you to handle them!"

Then Bradley quickly took out a stack of documents. These were the transfer documents that Rayson had given him. They were already signed and stamped, but Bradley had yet to sign his name, so it was a good time to give them to Lucas.

As long as Lucas signed his name on these transfer documents, all of the Williams' assets would belong to him from now on. And the Williams family would no longer exist among the eight top families of DC!

Lucas glanced at the documents and reached out to take them with a casual "Okay".

Rayson had betrayed him repeatedly, and he had brought his own death upon himself. Lucas didn't feel guilty about taking over the Williams' assets.

"Alright, you can leave now." Lucas glanced at Bradley. "You're a smart person. Remember what I said today. Don't do anything that disappoints me and makes you regret it."

His words were both a reminder and a warning.

Bradley's heart skipped a beat as he quickly lowered his head and said, "Yes, I will certainly remember! Then... shall I take my leave first?"

The fact that Lucas was letting him go so easily made Bradley even more certain that the dark green pill that Lucas had fed him was definitely a real poison.

But at the very least, Lucas had said that the poison would only take effect every two months. Before that, he only needed to come to DC to get the antidote from Lucas!

"Go. Remember to take this person of yours with you." Lucas pointed at Merkin, who was lying on the ground, with his chin.

"Yes, Mr. Gray. I'll leave now!"

Bradley struggled to pick Merkin's body up and stumbled out of the Williams' manor.

Meanwhile, Lucas took out his phone and called Jordan. "Bring people to the Williams' manor immediately and take over this place. From now on, the Williams family will no longer exist in DC!"