

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1270 -

1270 Revealing All Ugliness

Lucas sneered. "A hundred bucks? If I remember correctly, didn't you just say you're giving me all the tips and donations you get in your stream today?"

Chace rolled his eyes in disdain. "Lucas Gray, what the hell are you dreaming about? I make at least ten thousand dollars per stream, and I will get even more today. Why should I give it to you? I was just saying it to get more views. You just need to play along and cooperate with me. Don't have any delusional thoughts about things that you shouldn't. Do you understand?"

"If you cooperate well, I can give you a couple hundred bucks as remuneration! This is enough to last you a month!"

Lucas had long known that Chace was just trying to get more views and money by saying that he would give Lucas all the tips and donations he received. But after hearing it straight from Chace's mouth, he still felt disgusted.

"Get lost. I won't cooperate with you." Lucas looked at Chace like he was an idiot and then turned around to leave.

"Stop! You... Fine, I'll give you another two hundred bucks. Four hundred should be enough for you, right? You're getting so much money just to accept a free meal from me and say a few words. Don't be pretentious! If you're thrifty, four hundred dollars is enough to get you around a thousand packets of instant noodles. This is enough to last you a few months! Don't be greedy!"

Chace gritted his teeth, took out 400 dollars in cash from his wallet, and deliberately waved in front of Lucas.

Lucas snorted with laughter, not wanting to bother with Chace, this babbling idiot.

Chace was so furious that he wished he could beat the living daylight out of Lucas.

If it wasn't because his stream was still broadcasting, and he didn't want to create a commotion here, he would have long lost his temper and beat Lucas up.

"Damn it. Lucas Gray, are you going to cooperate with me or not? To be honest, I've been a streamer for years, and I'm signed with a management agency. If you really piss me off, I can call some muscle over to beat you to death right now. Do you hear me?" Chace threatened through gritted teeth. But he was afraid of being overheard, so he kept this voice low and moved closer to Lucas.

Lucas looked at Chace and suddenly smiled strangely. "Okay, I'll help you out just this once."

Hearing this, Chace finally smiled with satisfaction and shoved the stack of bills into Lucas's hand. Then he restrained his domineering stance and smiled hypocritically.

He gestured at the young woman. She thought that he had already convinced Lucas and immediately turned the camera toward the two of them.

"My dear viewers, I'm sorry for making you wait. My former classmate is too shy about being on camera, and it took me a long time to convince him to join our stream!"

"Lucas, the viewers of my stream are all very nice and generous. Come say hi to them!"

The young woman turned the camera to Lucas's face and zoomed in on it.

Lucas looked into the camera. "I have something to tell everyone. Actually, I'm not Chace's former classmate or a homeless man. Just now, he gave me four hundred dollars to play along with his act and fool you guys into giving him more subscriptions, tips, and donations.

Lucas took out the 400 dollars from his pocket and waved it in front of the camera. "Look, this is what he paid me. There are lots of scammers on the internet these days, and many like using people's sympathy to make money. I hope you can keep a discerning eye and not be deceived by malicious crooks and let your good intentions go to waste."

Chace was completely dumbfounded.

He never expected Lucas to expose the truth during the stream!

Due to his extreme shock, he didn't react until after Lucas finished speaking and couldn't stop him in time.

After Lucas finished speaking, Chace felt his blood surge straight from his feet to his head, causing his eyes to turn red.

"F*ck you! Lucas Gray, you bastard, how dare you mess with me?" He raised his fist and swung it straight at Lucas's face.

He wanted to kill Lucas!

How could Lucas possibly let someone like Chace hit him?

He simply leaned sideways slightly and easily dodged the punch.

Instead, Chace missed and staggered, almost falling onto the ground. After regaining balance, he looked at Lucas with burning eyes.

“Chace, are you mad because I exposed you? But I was just telling the truth. Didn’t you say those words yourself?” Lucas said with a faint smile.

Chace was about to blow his top. “Damn it! So what if I said it? I was kind enough to offer you a free meal and give you some money, you loser. But I didn’t think you’d be so ignorant!

“Who do you think you are? As long as I shout that I’ll give those beggars over there some money, do you believe they’ll come running over to beg to play along with my act? You’re so ignorant that you actually dared to bite the hand feeding you!

“Like I said earlier, if you dare to provoke me, I will immediately call some people over. Even if they can’t kill you, they can still beat you into a cripple and make sure you become a beggar that can only kneel on the ground for the rest of your life!”

Lucas feigned being terrified. “It-it turns out you’re such a person! You’re just a streamer. How could you have made so much money and gained so much influence?”

Seeing Lucas’s terrified expression, Chace said smugly, “Hah, how can a loser like you understand what I’m capable of now? Let me tell you, I’m not an ordinary streamer but a super famous one with more than four million followers!

“What’s the most lucrative job these days? Making money off of fools! Those idiot fans rush to give me money as long as I say some nice things and thank them.

“There are even some stupid fans who are so poor that they can barely afford to eat, but they still foolishly flock to give me money. I make more than ten thousand dollars each stream. In just one year, I’ve already managed to buy a house and a car in New York City. I have everything now!

“A penniless loser like you will never be able to reach this level!”

Lucas gritted his teeth. “You... How dare you scold your fans like that? Aren’t you afraid they’ll start hating you and stop giving you money?”

Chace said disdainfully, “They won’t know what I’ve said about them. Do you have any evidence? Like I said, I’ll definitely kill you today. I’ll find people to cripple you right now!”

Lucas suddenly stopped looking flustered and smiled peculiarly. “Is that so? You’d better see the reactions in your stream chat before saying anything else!”

He pointed at the young woman still standing at the side and holding a phone.

Chace glanced at her. His expression changed drastically as he hollered, “*Fck! You didn’t fcking turn off the stream?*”

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1271 You Reap What You Sow

Only then did the young woman realize that she hadn’t turned off the stream. In other words, everything just now had been caught on camera!

The comments in the stream chat were all scolding Chace.

“Damn it! Screw this bastard! I didn’t expect Chace to be such a person. I must have been blind to send him so much money!”

“Chace is too disgusting! I’ve never seen someone so shameless!”

“He was so respectful to us, but it turns out he calls us idiots behind our backs. Go to hell, asshole! How shameless!”

“F*ck you, Chace! I kindly gave you a hundred dollars for charity work, but you wasted our efforts and kindness and even scolded us!”

“Get lost from Twitch!”

“Ban this scumbag!”

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There were countless obscenities in the chat.

Clearly, the viewers were extremely angered by Chace’s unrestrained comments.

The young woman turned pale and didn’t dare to look anymore. She frantically turned off the stream.

But right after she did, she received a phone call.

After hearing the voice on the phone, she turned deathly pale and shuddered from head to toe.

“Mr. Harper, it’s not like that. Please listen to me explain!”

Before she could finish speaking, the other person hung up.

Sensing that something was amiss, Chace quickly asked, "Was that Mr. Harper? What did he say?"

The young woman said with despair, "He said that... what you just said on stream was too offensive and caused severe consequences. Twitch has decided to terminate your stream permanently, seek compensation from you, and take legal action against you!"

Chace was in complete disbelief. He hysterically grabbed the phone from the young woman, only to see that his Twitch account was unavailable. When he refreshed the page, the account was deleted.

"No... no! How is this possible? How did this happen? Where's my account? I already had more than four million followers and was about to reach five million. How did my account get deleted all of a sudden? I refuse to accept this!" Chace yelled hysterically while waving his phone desperately. He searched for his familiar username again, but the account didn't exist.

At the same time, Chace received countless vicious insults and scoldings on his other social media accounts.

In an instant, Chace turned from a famous streamer with a monthly income of hundreds of thousands of dollars, tens of thousands of subscriptions, and millions of followers into the target of universal detestation.

Staring at the harsh scoldings on the screen, Chace could no longer stand it. He smashed his phone onto the ground, shattering it into pieces.

"You bitch! Why didn't you turn off the stream? Why did you stream everything I said?! Fuck you, bitch! Did you want to ruin me on purpose? My account was deleted. It's all your fault!" Chace screamed at the young woman with a fiery gaze, wishing he could strangle her to death.

The young woman's expression became extremely sullen, but she wasn't a pushover and immediately retorted, "Chace, why are you acting like a mad dog? You want to blame me and push all the responsibility onto me?"

"You're the retard who offended your fans by saying those things. What does it have to do with me?! I was only helping you with the stream. I'm not your slave! Don't forget that I'm a streamer with over two million followers too. I don't live off of you. Who are you to scold me like that?"

"If you anger me, I'll open my stream now and let everyone take a good look at what kind of person you are. How dare you yell at me? Do you think I'm a pushover just because I'm usually nice to you?"

"Chace, I'm telling you that it's all over for you now. It's completely over!"

"Your account has been deleted, and no one will give you money from now on! Even if you want to move to another platform, given your ruined reputation, no one will dare to accept you!

"Also, don't forget that you've signed a contract with an agency, and given the controversy you've caused, the compensation you'll have to pay is enough to make you go bankrupt! What right do you have to act like a big shot in front of me now? You're nothing now.

"Hah, I'm telling you that I have nothing to do with you from now on! Just pray that you won't end up losing everything and becoming the beggar that you despise the most!"

With that, the young woman picked up her bag angrily and turned around to leave in her stilettos.

Cold sweat covered Chace's forehead. At first, he was preoccupied with his deleted account that had four million followers. But after hearing what the young woman said, he finally realized that there were more terrifying consequences awaiting him.

One was that he could no longer make money since his account was deleted. What terrified him even more was the money he had to compensate for the breach of contract.

If he really had to compensate, he wouldn't be able to afford it even with all the money he had earned in the past year, even selling his house and car!

In hopelessness, Chace suddenly glared at Lucas with so much menace that his eyes seemed to want to rip Lucas to shreds immediately.

"Lucas Gray! You bastard! This is all your fault!

"If it wasn't because of you, my account wouldn't have been deleted, my reputation wouldn't have been ruined, and I wouldn't have had to compensate for breach of contract! This is all your fault! Go to hell!"

Chace threw himself at Lucas menacingly and wanted to rip his eyeballs out.

He hated Lucas to the core and wished he could gouge his eyeballs, break his limbs, and slice his flesh off piece by piece. Only then could he relieve the pain and hatred in his heart slightly!

But it was obviously impossible for him to lay a hand on Lucas.

Lucas raised his leg and kicked Chace's stomach, sending him flying far.

"Chace, you brought everything upon yourself. You can't blame anyone for it!

"If you hadn't come to pester me, smear me, and try to use me to make money while idiotically calling your fans fools, things wouldn't have turned out like this.

"Here's a piece of advice. You will end up harming yourself one day if you keep committing evil. You should reflect on yourself!

"If you still dare to pester me, then I won't be polite to you!"

Chace finally got up from the ground. Realizing that he couldn't defeat Lucas, he was about to go crazy from anger. "Fine, Lucas Gray! Just you wait and see. I will never let you off!"

Then he immediately turned around and fled, seemingly afraid that Lucas would go after him to beat him up.