Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1380 -

Chapter 1380: Where Do You Get Your Confidence From?

"Shut up! All of you, shut up!

"If you dare to disrespect me again, all of you will die!

"Go kill Lucas Gray for me. Kill him immediately!"

Being scolded by a group of people younger than him and who disregarded him, Jeffrey felt embarrassed and flew into a rage.

Nameless and Joyless looked at each other. Their actions were extremely quick as they immediately charged at Lucas. They were so fast that ordinary people couldn't see their movements at all. They could only vaguely see two blurry black figures rushing at Lucas.

Lucas's expression was still calm. Just as the two black figures were about to reach him, he suddenly sneered. "You have a death wish!"

Lucas threw two punches and hit the two black shadows!

Bang!

Bang!

With the sounds of two violent collisions, the two black shadows grunted and shot back again. They landed at Jeffrey's feet, smashing two deep pits in the hard stone floor at the entrance of the Capital International Hotel.

Everyone was shocked. Before they could react, Lucas's figure suddenly disappeared and appeared in front of the two brothers.

Bang!

Lucas raised his foot and stepped on Nameless's neck. With a loud crack, he broke his neck!

Beside them, Joyless's expression changed drastically. Before he could be sad or angry, he was terrified and wanted to escape. But before he could react, Lucas stepped on his chest, and he couldn't struggle free.

"You... you..." Joyless was so frightened that he couldn't even say a complete sentence.

"I sneak attacked?" Lucas looked at Jeffrey, who was standing in front of him, and said mockingly, "Do I need to sneak attack to deal with these two good-for-nothings?"

Everyone was so shocked that their eyeballs were about to fall out.

If there were people who really believed that Lucas had used some kind of sneak attack to plot against Nameless, then no one believed such nonsense anymore.

What a joke. Lucas had faced the two brothers' attacks alone and sent them flying. It took less than five seconds for one of them to be dead and the other to be injured!

With such a huge disparity in strength, was there a need for Lucas to sneak attack?

There was a world of difference between them. It was as simple as an adult pushing down two children who had just learned to walk.

Would anyone say that the adult pushed down the two children with a sneak attack?

It was simply ridiculous!

Jeffrey's face had already turned pale.

He had watched helplessly as Nameless, one of his most capable subordinates, had his throat crushed by Lucas's foot. He had died in front of him and was still staring at him with his eyes wide open.

Seeing his other top expert seriously injured and unable to get up after being stepped on by Lucas and could be trampled to death at any moment and sent to accompany his brother, Jeffrey felt a chill run down his spine!

At this moment, he truly felt a deep sense of fear toward Lucas!

Beside Jeffrey, Jace, Rayson, and the others, who had shouted the loudest earlier, seemed to have their necks suddenly pinched. Their faces were covered in cold sweat, and they couldn't say a word. They wished they could hide somewhere where Lucas couldn't see them.

Although they had long known that Lucas was extremely strong and not an ordinary person, it was only after seeing it with their own eyes that they finally understood how terrifyingly strong he was!

Even when Jeffrey's two most powerful experts joined forces, they couldn't touch Lucas at all. Instead, in just a few seconds, one of them died, and the other was injured. Such frightening strength had far exceeded the imagination of Jace, Rayson, and the others!

Greg, Eric, Samuel, and the others also looked at Lucas in fear, as if they were looking at a monster. The fear made their legs go weak and their bodies tremble.

"Lucas Gray, I admit that you are indeed very strong. You are much stronger than I imagined," Jeffrey said while staring at Lucas. "However, don't think that you're invincible!

"I'm warning you. You killed my subordinate, so you'd better kneel down and apologize to me now. I can spare you this time! Otherwise, only endless revenge awaits you!"

Jeffrey's words were very domineering.

Lucas had defeated his two most powerful experts, but he still dared to speak to Lin Chen in such a manner. He wanted Lucas to kneel down and apologize to him!

Where did he get his confidence from?

But what Jeffrey said made Jace and the others, who had just fallen into despair and fear, instantly find hope again.

Jeffrey definitely had backup!

Otherwise, he would never have dared to provoke Lucas like this!

Although everyone knew that Jeffrey had been practicing martial arts for decades, he was in his late seventies after all. He was no match for Lucas.

But the force behind Jeffrey should be what he was relying on!

At the thought of which family Jeffrey was from, Jace, Rayson, and the others immediately became lively again.

"Lucas Gray, you're dead meat! You bumpkin, do you know how terrifying Mr. Arnault's background is? You'd be scared to death if you knew! If you don't want to die, kneel down and apologize to Mr. Arnault immediately!"

"That's right! Mr. Arnault isn't an ordinary person. He's not someone that someone like you can afford to offend! You actually spoke rudely to him and even killed one of his subordinates. This is simply unforgivable!"

"Hehe, Mr. Arnault's revenge is definitely not something that ordinary people can withstand! Just wait to be hunted down until you die! You will never be able to escape!"

These people were like annoying flies, and they immediately started buzzing again.

Jeffrey was very pleased with what he heard. He raised his head and said proudly, "Lucas Gray, did you hear that? The consequences of offending me are not something you can withstand!

"If you obediently admit your mistakes, kneel down, and beg for mercy, I'll consider— Smack!

Before Jeffrey could finish speaking, Lucas suddenly raised his hand and slapped him across the face!

Lucas was really annoyed. This person only had a little relationship with the royal Arnaults, but he was actually pretending in front of him. Did he really think that he was afraid of him?

He was just pretending to be a big shot to intimidate others!

Although Lucas usually didn't attack the elderly or women, some people were just too despicable. Since he wanted to be beaten up, Lucas could only fulfill his wish..

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1381 -

Chapter 1381: I'll Satisfy You

Jeffrey's eyes widened as he felt the burning sensation on his face. He was stunned for a long time before he finally realized that he had really been slapped!

He was slapped by a boy in his twenties who was even younger than his grandsons!

"You... How dare you hit me?!" Jeffrey blurted out in disbelief.

Jeffrey had never suffered such humiliation in many years!

Jace and the others were also stunned. It took them a while to realize what had happened, and their mouths were instantly wide open enough to fit a whole egg in!

They couldn't believe that Jeffrey, who was exceptionally noble in their eyes and whom they didn't dare to offend at all, had been slapped by Lucas!

Moreover, it was in front of so many people!

This was simply forming a death feud with Jeffrey!

How dare Lucas?!

Was he really not afraid of the Arnaults' revenge?

"Lucas Gray, you... you actually... actually dared to slap Mr. Arnault! Y-you're doomed!" Jace stuttered, unable to speak smoothly due to his extreme shock. Oh my god! Why is he so damn fearless?

In contrast to the extreme shock on Jeffrey's side, the people standing on Lucas's side felt relieved, and they even cheered and clapped.

"Good! Well done! Mr. Gray, well done! You should slap a shameless person like Jeffrey Arnault a few times to wake him up!"

"Haha, look at the expression on this old dog's face. It's so satisfying! Who does he think he is?

He actually wanted Mr. Gray to kneel and beg for mercy. Is he worthy? He deserved it!"

"When I heard what this old man said earlier, I was so pissed off. He doesn't have the demeanor of an elder at all. He talked so much nonsense without even blinking an eye, and he thinks the Arnaults are very powerful! Haha, how satisfying!"

Edmund, Bruce, Oscar, and the others felt at ease and comfortable.

Smack!

Lucas slapped Jeffrey again and asked with a smile, "Mr. Arnault, was that a sneak attack?"

Jeffrey's face flushed red with anger, and he was on the verge of exploding with anger. "Lucas Gray, how dare you humiliate me like this! I dare you to try touching me again!"

In his entire life, other than being kicked out by the royal Arnaults when he was young, his life had always been smooth sailing. With his noble status, no one had ever dared to lay a hand on him!

And now was the most humiliating moment in Jeffrey's life!

Lucas smiled. "Okay, Mr. Arnault. Since you want me to try touching you again, I can only obey." He waved his hand again. Smack! A resounding slap landed on Jeffrey's face again.

"Mr. Arnault, although your request for me to slap you is very strange, you're already so old, so I have to remember to respect the old. I hope you're satisfied with this slap."

Lucas spoke with a smile, but what he said made Jeffrey almost fly into an uncontrollable rage.

"You... You..." Jeffrey's face was as red as blood, and his eyes were wide with anger. He was so angry that his entire body was trembling, and he couldn't even say a complete sentence.

However, Lucas continued, "Hmm? Mr. Arnault, what are you trying to say? Are you still unsatisfied? Do you think that I slapped you too lightly? Don't worry. I'm here to satisfy you. I will definitely satisfy you!"

With that, Lucas raised his hand again, and several resounding slaps landed on Jeffrey's face again.

Smack!

Smack!

Smack!

Smack!

Looking at the scene of Lucas slapping Jeffrey, everyone's eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

Jeffrey was the dignified helmsman of the Arnaults. He had lived for more than seventy years and had always been proud and noble. But now, Lucas was slapping him mercilessly. It was unbelievable!

In particular, Lucas's last few slaps loosened Jeffrey's teeth. Two teeth even broke, and blood spurted out of Jeffrey's mouth. This sight was even more shocking.

"Mr. Arnault, are you satisfied? If you're still not satisfied, I don't mind slapping you a few more times until you're satisfied." Lucas had a smile on his face, but his words were like a demon's.

"Ahhh! You bastard! I must kill you! I want you to die a horrible death!" Jeffrey was about to go crazy from anger. He could no longer endure it. With a furious roar, he formed a claw with his fingers and grabbed at Lucas's face!

Lucas was standing in front of him now. He had to dig out Lucas's eyeballs and crush them to avenge himselfl

Lucas sneered. How could he be caught by someone like Jeffrey? He turned his body sideways and easily dodged Jeffrey's vicious attack. Then he kicked his knee, causing him to kneel on the ground.

He looked down at Jeffrey, who was kneeling on the ground in a sorry state. He put away the smile on his face and said coldly, "Jeffrey Arnault, you should be glad that you're old. I didn't want to have the reputation of killing the elderly, so I spared your life!

"Don't you like getting people to kneel down and apologize to you? Now, feel the feeling of kneeling on the ground and reflect on what you did wrong!"

Jeffrey hollered furiously, "Punk! I must kill you! Kill you! Go to hell!"

He was indignant and wanted to charge at Lucas again. His goal was to hug Lucas's legs.

After hugging Lucas's legs, he had to tear off a piece of flesh from them!

"You really don't know how to appreciate favors!" Lucas snorted coldly and kicked Jeffrey to the ground. Then before Jeffrey could do anything else, he stepped on his chest, preventing him from moving.

"Are you still indignant? Hehe, your life is already in my hands. What right do you have to be indignant?" Lucas asked with a sneer. At the same time, he stepped harder on Jeffrey's chest.

Although this wouldn't directly trample Jeffrey to death, it would still cause him extreme pain and discomfort.

"You... you actually..."

Jeffrey felt a sharp pain in his chest, as if even the air in his lungs had been squeezed out, making it extremely difficult for him to breathe.

"Do you know who I am? I... am a member of the royal Arnault family! If you dare to touch me, the Arnaults will never let you off!

"You're just a nobody. If a royal family branch wants to kill you, you won't be able to escape no matter how good your martial arts skills are!

"You… Cough cough. Let go of me immediately and kneel down to beg me to spare you!"

Lucas looked at Jeffrey under his foot speechlessly. He had no idea what was going on in his mind..

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1382 -

Chapter 1382: Is There Backup?

Now, the person being stepped on and whose life was under someone's control was Jeffrey. But he still acted as if he was the most impressive and great person, and he actually dared to order Lucas to kneel down and beg him. There was really something wrong with his brain.

Otherwise, Jeffrey wouldn't have thought that the royal Arnaults were so mighty that when Lucas heard the name, he should immediately kneel down to beg for mercy in fright.

Lucas had never seen such a pretentious and stupid person.

He was already on the verge of death, but he was still trying to use the name of a family to suppress him. It was really too ridiculous.

Lucas narrowed his eyes and pulled Jeffrey up from the ground. "Jeffrey Arnault, it seems that you still haven't figured out your own situation. In that case, I'll help you. Don't say that I'm bullying you!"

Jeffrey gulped and asked nervously, "Wh-what do you want to do?"

The helmsmen standing beside Jeffrey also looked nervous, afraid that Lucas would do something to Jeffrey.

Jeffrey was the backbone of their group!

If Jeffrey hadn't arrived and gathered six of the eight top families of DC, they wouldn't have dared to be hostile with Lucas at all, much less fight against him!

They had thought that Jeffrey definitely had a way to deal with Lucas and were all ready to deal with the defeated Lucas. But they didn't expect that Jeffrey's two most powerful experts were not Lucas's match at all. Even Jeffrey himself had been slapped by Lucas in front of so many people and had even lost a few of his teeth, making him completely disgraced.

And now, Jeffrey had fallen into Lucas's hands, and even his life was under Lucas's control.

This was completely different from what they had imagined!

Jace had long hated Lucas to the core, so much so that he wished Lucas would immediately die in front of him. But in the end, Lucas didn't die no matter what. Now, he was still so arrogant. He couldn't take it anymore.

"Lucas, you've controlled Mr. Arnault in public and even bullied him. He's an elderly man in his seventies. Are you still human?" Jace scolded Lucas righteously. "Moreover, Mr. Arnault is from the royal Arnault family. If you dare to treat Mr. Arnault like this, the royal Arnaults will definitely not let you off! Do you think you can continue living a carefree

Jace hurriedly said to Jeffrey, "Mr. Arnault, Lucas Gray is just a pitiful worm who has been kicked out of the Huttons for more than twenty years. He has no background at all. He just went to be a soldier for a few years and learned some martial arts. Then he thought that he was very powerful and looked down on everyone. Even I was bullied by him!

"Back then, if the Huttons hadn't raised him for a few years, and my father hadn't been kind enough to hand over the Stardust Corporation to him after seeing how pitiful he was, he would still be living miserably in Orange County. He would still be the live-in son-in-law of a small family and would be worse than a pig. He would be looked down on every day!

"But this person doesn't know how to be grateful at all. He's an ungrateful bastard!

"Mr. Arnault, you don't have to be polite with such a person. I know that you must have arranged other top experts around here. Now, you should quickly call them out to kill this bastard!" Lucas glanced at Jace and found that he was still as stupid and vicious as ever.

He had thought that after Jace lost his position as the successor of the Huttons and was frightened by him a few times, he should have become a bit smarter. At the very least, he should understand that Lucas wasn't someone he could provoke.

Unexpectedly, Jace was still so stupid. At this time, he was still thinking about how to plot against Lucas and get Jeffrey to find people to deal with him.

Actually, Jace did seem to have grown a little smarter after the repeated blows. He had revealed a little of Lucas's background in front of Jeffrey and clearly told him that Lucas had no backing to rely on so that he could deal with him boldly.

But it was unknown if Jace had selectively forgotten or intentionally left out the most important part—Lucas's true identity.

Rayson also hurriedly said, "Mr. Arnault, Jace is right. Lucas Gray is indeed a nobody with no background. He's just an illegitimate son of the Huttons. He was kicked out of the Hutton family twenty years ago and chased out of DC. Only this year did he suddenly return to DC. He doesn't have any other background or backing!

"Such a small fry dares to offend you like this. He deserves to die! Mr. Arnault, quickly call out the other experts you've arranged to kill him!

"Even if you kill him now, no one will say a word for him, much less avenge him!"

"Mr. Arnault, that's right. Kill Lucas Gray!"

Greg, Samuel, and the others also spoke up.

Jeffrey's expression was very gloomy. He shut his mouth tightly and didn't say a word. But a glint flashed across his eyes, as if he was thinking about something.

But what Jace, Rayson, and the others said immediately annoyed Edmund and the others.

With anger written all over his face, Edmund was the first to step forward and roar, "Bullshit! Who said that even if Mr. Gray dies, no one will care or take revenge? As long as I, Edmund Cole, am around, no one is allowed to touch Mr. Gray! And if something really happens to him, I will definitely take revenge for him even if I have to risk the destruction of the Coles!"

Bruce also stepped forward and said righteously, "That's right! Mr. Gray still has the Hales following him. I won't let you touch him easily!"

"And the Parkers too! There's no way you can lay a hand Mr. Gray!"

"The same goes for the Smiths!"

"And the Fullers too!"

Immediately, the several helmsmen standing beside Lucas spoke up one after another, expressing their support for Lucas.

If not for the fact that they believed in Lucas so much, they wouldn't still be standing firmly on his side at this time.

They had confidence in Lucas and believed that he would never fail.

Of course, they knew very well that this was a risky gamble. They were betting all of their family's assets and lives that Lucas would definitely win.

If Lucas won, they would win as well.

But if Lucas lost, everything they had, including their lives, would probably be lost as well.

Their lives were already closely linked to Lucas's.

Lucas looked up at the people talking beside him, and a faint smile slowly appeared on his lips.

No matter when or for what reason, it wasn't a bad feeling to know that there was a group of people willing to speak up for him and willing to gamble their lives with him...

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1383 -

Chapter 1383: You're So Pitiful

On the other side, Jace rolled his eyes in disdain. "Heh, you're just a motley crew formed by ignorant third-rate families. How dare you threaten us?

"We have six of the eight top families in DC on our side. If we want to crush your small families to death, it's as easy as crushing a few ants! You're too arrogant!"

"Is that so?" Lucas sneered, his eyes cold as he looked at Jace.

Jace subconsciously shivered and immediately looked away, not daring to look into Lucas's eyes anymore, wishing he could hide behind everyone.

For some reason, he felt a great sense of danger from Lucas's gaze. It was as if his heart had been stabbed by a knife.

But at the thought that he had six other families beside him and that their lineup was even stronger, Jace regained his courage. "Lucas, are you unconvinced? Isn't that a collection of junk on your side?"

Lucas narrowed his eyes and suddenly laughed. "Is that so? Do you think that you're so impressive and noble? Yes, I don't have any backers to rely on. But a person like me is enough to suppress people like you who have a lot of backers. You can only stand there and talk, but no one dares to come forward and attack me!

"In comparison, who is junk?"

"You!" Jace was furious, but what Lucas said hit the nail on the head. He really didn't dare to go forward and fight with Lucas.

However, he was unwilling to admit defeat in front of Lucas. He could only retort indignantly and incompetently, "Don't think that you're impressive and invincible! Just you wait. Mr. Arnault will definitely not let you off! If the royal Arnaults know that you bullied the Arnaults, they will definitely hunt you down all over the world! Let's see how long you can continue to be arrogant!"

Lucas couldn't be bothered to waste his breath on Jace's childish words. He ignored him and turned to Jeffrey, who was in his hand. "Mr. Arnault, I really pity you now.

"Look, you've fallen into my hands, and your life and death are in my hands. But the families you've won over don't even dare to move, let alone save you. They only dare to

stand far away and talk nonsense. They only know how to encourage you to deal with me. Look at how pitiful you are!

"Just now, Rayson Williams said that no one would care about me after I died, but the people around me immediately refuted him. What about you? Mr. Arnault, if I kill you right now, do you think those people over there will rush out to avenge you?"

There was undisguised mockery in Lucas's voice. Then he let go of Jeffrey and looked at him with a faint smile.

Jeffrey's expression was gloomy. After regaining his freedom, he didn't move. Instead, he looked at Eric, Jace, Rayson, and the others who had just submitted him, his gaze dark and profound.

Then he suddenly ordered, "Speaking of which, you have indeed been standing there for a long time. It's time to move. I order you to kill Lucas Gray immediately! Do it now!"

His words stunned Jace, Rayson, and the others.

No one expected Lucas to suddenly release Jeffrey, and no one expected Jeffrey to be affected by what Lucas said. He actually ordered them to kill Lucas!

But how were they going to kill Lucas?

Just now, Jeffrey had sent out his two most powerful experts, but they had been no match for Lucas at all. Even when the two of them joined forces, they couldn't touch Lucas at all. Instead, he had killed one of them and severely injured the other.

Lucas was so powerful. Who would dare to rush forward to deal with him at this moment?

They encouraged Jeffrey to attack Lucas because they knew that Jeffrey was from the royal Arnault family and had to have a top expert following him.

Furthermore, they thought that it was impossible for Jeffrey to come here and fight against Lucas with just a few people. Thus, they all felt that Jeffrey must have prepared extremely powerful backup. Even if Nameless and Joyless died, he definitely had other ways to deal with Lucas.

As for them... they didn't have anyone who could go against Lucas. Sending their subordinates out would only be sending them to their deaths. Who would be willing?!

For a moment, the members of the five families looked left and right, hoping that the people around them would go up while they hid at the back.

After a few minutes, no one dared to step forward and say that they were going to deal with Lucas.

As for Lucas's side, they had far fewer people than the other side, but their aura was much stronger than the other side's.

Especially after hearing Jeffrey's order, Edmund was the first to step forward and stand in front of Lucas. He glared at Jeffrey, Jace, and the others and shouted, "You won't be able to lay a hand on Mr. Gray unless the Coles are destroyed!"

"If anyone dares to touch Mr. Gray, the Hales will definitely not let them off!"

"With the Parkers here, no one can lay a finger on Mr. Gray!"

"The Smiths are here too. If anyone dares to make a move against Mr. Gray, I'll kill them first!"

"If you want to harm Mr. Gray, you have to get past the Fullers first!"

Instantly, the few helmsmen standing beside Lucas stood in front of him with furious expressions as they glared at the group of people opposite them.

This scene was actually surprisingly shocking. It was because there were so few of them and everyone's expressions were very serious that they subconsciously carried a tragic and magnificent feeling, making it even more shocking.

Indeed, among these families, other than the Smiths, which were one of the eight top families, the other families, such as the Parkers, the Hales, the Coles, the Fullers, and a few others, were all second-tier families in DC or families that had just come to DC to develop. Naturally, they were not comparable to the eight top families of DC.

But now, the helmsmen of these families were standing in front of Lucas with an imposing manner. The aura they produced was extremely astonishing, and it even suppressed the alliance of the seven families opposite them.

Many people were shocked speechless.

Lucas smiled at Jeffrey. "Mr. Arnault, do you see? I don't need to give any orders to the people who follow me. They will take the initiative to protect me and not let you do anything to me.

"And look at the people on your side. Even though you've ordered them to take action immediately, they only know how to shirk and don't dare to come forward for fear of losing their subordinates. They will only encourage you to take action so that they can sit back and enjoy the fruits of your labor. "These people are the real ingrates. They're choosing to follow you now because you're still useful to them. Of course, even though you're very useful to them, they don't dare to step forward to save you when you're in danger. Look, aren't you pitiful?

"Moreover, how long do you plan to keep these ingrates around you? Aren't you afraid that they will stab you in the back when they think you're useless?"

What Lucas said immediately caused the expressions of Jace, Rayson, Greg, and the others to change drastically!.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1384 -

Chapter 1384: Strange Alliance

Jace immediately shouted, "Mr. Arnault, Lucas is deliberately sowing discord! We will never betray you!

"I think he knows that we have more people on our side and he has fewer people on his, so he's trying to sow discord between us so that we fight among ourselves first! Don't fall for his trap!"

The others hurriedly said, "That's right, Mr. Arnault. You mustn't be fooled by this punk! He just wants you to be hostile toward us and target us!"

"Exactly. Mr. Arnault, this punk is simply evil. We can't let him live! You'd better quickly call out the elites of the Arnaults that you've arranged and kill Lucas Gray!"

"I concur. Mr. Arnault, hurry up and kill him! This punk deserves to die!"

Hearing these people trying to get Jeffrey to kill him, Lucas ignored them and continued to say to Jeffrey, "Mr. Arnault, do you see that? These people keep saying that they're on your side, but they only know how to ask you to call people over to deal with me while they're just waving flags and shouting at the side. They don't even dare to send out a single subordinate.

"And this is because they know that I'm very powerful. They know that even if they send people over, they'll only be tempting fate in front of me. They can't bear to part with their subordinates.

"However, they keep encouraging you to send people. They want to use me to kill all the experts you send to weaken the Arnaults.

"And when most of the Arnaults' experts are dead, I will definitely be exhausted and unable to fight anymore. At that time, they will take this opportunity to take us both down. "This way, not only will they use you to get rid of me, their enemy, but they will also use me to weaken the Arnaults so that they can divide the Arnaults' assets as spoils of war!

"Mr. Arnault, as smart as you are, you should have thought of such an outcome, right?"

Lucas's tone was gentle, but there were swords hidden in his words, and every word pricked Jeffrey's and the helmsmen's hearts.

Jeffrey's expression became more and more sullen. He knew that Lucas wasn't scaremongering. It was very likely that it would really happen! And he could even imagine what the scene would be like in his mind.

Seeing that Jeffrey's expression wasn't good, Jace and others started panicking.

Jeffrey was really convinced by Lucas. He was starting to suspect them!

Lucas did it on purpose. He deserved to die!

Rayson was the most panicked. He had already betrayed people twice in a row. If Jeffrey suspected that someone would betray him, he would definitely be the first one suspected!

"Mr. Arnault, you're so smart and wise. You must be able to tell that Lucas Gray is trying to sow discord between us and make you suspect us! We really won't do that. You have to believe us!" Rayson said anxiously to Jeffrey.

Lucas smiled. "Oh? Mr. Williams, you don't seem to agree with my speculation. How about this?

Shall you send people to kill me first?"

When Rayson heard this, his expression instantly stiffened.

He only wanted to show his loyalty in front of Jeffrey. It would be best if he could get Jeffrey to send people to kill Lucas. But he didn't say that he would take the lead and get his subordinates to send themselves to their deaths!

If his people could defeat Lucas, would he still suffer in front of him every time? Would he still dare to be angry but not dare to speak out? Rayson froze and didn't dare to speak.

Lucas smiled. "Mr. Williams, why aren't you saying anything? Aren't you very loyal to Mr. Arnault and can't wait to kill me immediately? What's wrong? I'm standing right here. Why don't you dare to send anyone to attack me?

"Or do you really want Mr. Arnault and I to fight to the death so that you can take advantage of the situation to reap benefits?"

Lucas said these things on purpose. Rayson's repeated betrayals had already made Lucas want to kill him.

Jeffrey glared at Rayson Williams and said coldly, "Rayson Williams, send people to deal with Lucas Gray immediately!"

Rayson had a bitter taste in his mouth as cold sweat broke out all over his body. He stammered, "Mr. Arnault, y-you think too highly of the Williams. The Williams are no match for Lucas Gray! Only the top experts of the Arnaults can deal with him!"

"Bastard!" Jeffrey was furious. He raised his hand and slapped Rayson hard in the face. "Rayson

Williams, do you really think I'm a fool? If you still don't dare to attack, I won't be polite to you!"

Rayson covered his face, but he still said pitifully, "Mr. Arnault, it's not that I don't want to attack Lucas Gray, but... but I really can't beat him!"

"Good-for-nothing!" Jeffrey slapped Rayson's face again, extremely angry.

Jeffrey was certain that Rayson had a hidden agenda, so he couldn't be bothered with him anymore. He suddenly pointed at Jace and ordered, "Huttons, go deal with Lucas Gray!"

Jace was shocked and hurriedly said, "Mr. Arnault, I... These people of the Huttons are useless too. They're no match for Lucas Gray! I think we—"

"Good-for-nothing!" Jeffrey slapped Jace before he could finish speaking. "Do you also not dare to touch Lucas Gray, huh? You don't even dare to send out your subordinates, but you keep urging me the Arnaults to. Do you also have that idea?"

The corner of Jace's mouth cracked from the slap, and blood flowed out, but he didn't dare to speak back at all. He could only lower his head and pretend to be deaf.

The Huttons didn't have many experts to begin with, and he still had to leave some people to deal with Roman. He clearly knew he would be sending people out to die, so how could he do such a thing?

Jeffrey looked at Samuel. "Howards, you go!"

Samuel shrank his neck and pretended to be dead.

Smack!

Jeffrey slapped him to the ground and scolded, "You're also a good-for-nothing!"

"Steeles, you go!"

Greg immediately lowered his head and pretended to be deaf.

"Bransons!"

Eric lowered his head and didn't say anything.

Jeffrey was about to die of anger. These people kept saying that they wanted to kill Lucas with him, but when he asked them to deal with Lucas, none of them dared to move. They only encouraged the Arnaults to attack. Did they really think he was a fool?

From the looks of it, Lucas was right. These bastards were all ingrates. Other than using him, they didn't know how to do anything else!

"Alright, all of you can continue to pretend to be deaf and mute. You don't dare to send anyone to attack, right?"

Jeffrey was so angry that he suddenly laughed and announced, "Then, I, Jeffrey Arnault, announce again that from now on, the Arnaults will join forces with Mr. Lucas Gray and start a war against your six families!"

As soon as he said this, everyone's eyes immediately widened in shock!.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1385 -

Chapter 1385: Compensate My Brother

What... what did they just hear?

Jeffrey actually said that he wanted to join forces with Lucas?

Moreover, he wanted to join forces with Lucas to deal with them?

Was... was Jeffrey's brain suddenly damaged?

Lucas was clearly an enemy of the Arnaults. He had just killed an expert who had been Jeffrey's subordinate for many years and slapped Jeffrey so many times in public that he had knocked his teeth out!

Was Jeffrey crazy? Why did he suddenly want to ally with Lucas?

Under everyone's incredulous gazes, Jeffrey walked up to Lucas and asked with a smile, "Mr. Gray, I've offended you previously. I wonder if you're still willing to form an alliance with the Arnaults to quell the chaos in front of us?"

At this moment, Jeffrey no longer had the insufferably domineering aura from before. Instead, he lowered his stance and bowed slightly, as if he was afraid that Lucas would reject him.

Everyone was dumbfounded as they stared at this scene in front of them in utter disbelief.

Lucas took a deep look at Jeffrey and suddenly smiled. "Mr. Arnault, you're being too serious. Since you want to form an alliance with me, I naturally have to appreciate your kindness." This meant that he agreed to Jeffrey's request for an alliance!

"Hahaha, great!" Jeffrey threw his head back and laughed. Then he hooked his arm around Lucas's shoulder and announced loudly, "From now on, Lucas is my brother. Whoever dares to make things difficult for him will be making things difficult for me, Jeffrey Arnault! Do you hear

Lucas was also smiling. It was as if he and Jeffrey had really resolved their grudge and they became brothers.

Rayson's heart skipped a beat, and his face immediately turned deathly pale.

In order to join Jeffrey, he had betrayed Lucas and kept shouting to kill him. Now, Jeffrey had actually formed an alliance with Lucas and even called him brother. What should he do now?

Lucas would definitely take revenge on him!

No, I can 't let Mr. Arnault form an alliance with Lucas Gray! Otherwise, I won't be able to survive!

"Mr. Arnault, don't be deceived by this bastard! He's just a punk who's still wet behind the ears. He doesn't have any status or background. What qualifications does he have to address an honorable person like you as his brother? You can't do that!"

"Scram!" Jeffrey kicked Rayson to the ground angrily. "You bastard, you were a coward just now and refused to move. Now, you're here to sow discord between Lucas and me. Do you want to die? Then I might as well fulfill your wish!

"Before eight o'clock tonight, you have to compensate Lucas five billion dollars and then get out of DC with the Williams family. You're never allowed to return! If you dare not to do as you're told, I'll immediately bring the Arnaults' experts to the Williams' manor and make the Williams completely disappear from the world!"

Rayson was scared out of his wits.

He didn't expect Jeffrey to threaten to destroy the Williams for Lucas!

Rayson couldn't take it anymore. With a thud, he knelt on the ground and begged, "No, Mr. Arnault, please spare the Williams and don't chase us out of DC! I... I've offended Mr. Gray. It's my fault. I admit it. I can compensate Mr. Gray with five billion or even six billion dollars. I just beg you not to drive us out of DC!"

All the foundation of the Williams was in DC. If they were driven out, the Williams would really not be far from destruction!

"Then six billion dollars. You have to hand the money to Lucas before eight tonight. If you don't give it, then don't blame me for knocking on your door and destroying your entire family!" Jeffrey said firmly.

While Rayson heaved a sigh of relief, he also felt extremely pained. This was a total of six billion dollars! He was really unwilling to give it to Lucas just like that. But under Jeffrey's pressure, he didn't dare to bargain. His expression was so miserable that he looked like he was about to cry.

The other helmsmen were also anxious and uneasy, afraid that Jeffrey would punish them too.

Sure enough, what they were afraid of happened. The next second, Jeffrey looked at them and ordered, "You're the same. You went against Lucas and made him very unhappy. Each of your families will take out two billion dollars to compensate him!

"Just like the Williams, if your compensation doesn't reach Lucas by eight tonight, the Arnaults will bring our experts to visit you! Do you hear me?"

Two billion dollars!

Many people's vision turned black.

Although they were all from the eight top families of DC and their family assets totaled tens of billions, two billion dollars was their net income for a year!

Greg didn't want to give so much, but he knew that it was impossible for him not to fork out a single cent, so he probed, "Mr. Arnault, two billion is too much, isn't it? Can it be less? After all, we didn't cause any harm to Mr. Gray—"

"Greg Steele, since you think it's too much, you can compensate him with four billion dollars! If you dare to have any objections, I'll double it! I want to see how brave you are to bargain with me!" Jeffrey said coldly.

Greg's vision darkened, and he almost fainted.

He thought that two billion dollars was too much and wanted to strive to lose less, but he didn't expect that it would increase by four billion dollars instead!

He wanted to say something else, but when he recalled Jeffrey saying that he would double it if he had any objections, he was so frightened that his face turned pale. He covered his mouth and didn't dare to say another word.

Seeing the Steeles' tragic fate, the other helmsmen, who had many objections and felt that two billion was too much, didn't dare to speak.

They would grit their teeth and acknowledge it. It was much better than compensating four or six billion dollars!

Seeing that these helmsmen had no objections, Jeffrey turned around and looked at Lucas with a smile. He said as if he was asking for credit, "Lucas, are you satisfied with my decision?"

Lucas smiled. "It's great. Thank you, Jeffrey!"

"Hahaha, well said!" Jeffrey laughed loudly and swept his gaze across the helmsmen in front of him. He shouted, "What are you still standing here for? Hurry up and go back to transfer the money to Lucas! I'll say this first. If anyone doesn't transfer the money before eight tonight, don't blame me for what happens!"

"Yes, we'll leave now!" The helmsmen didn't dare to stay any longer and hurriedly left with their families.

What happened today?!

Everything was a mess. Not only did they not get any benefits, but everyone's families even suffered heavy losses. Only Lucas received twenty billion dollars in compensation for no reason. It was simply infuriating!

Seeing that everyone had left, Jeffrey smiled and said to Lucas, 'ILucas, since the matter has been resolved, I'll leave too. Let's have a good drink another day!"

"Alright, see you later, Jeffrey." Lucas smiled as he watched Jeffrey leave. After he left, his expression suddenly darkened..