

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1386 -

Chapter 1386: New Backer

Oscar was in a happy daze. He said to Lucas joyfully, "Mr. Gray, you're amazing! That insufferably arrogant Jeffrey Arnault actually took the initiative to form an alliance with you and even called you his brother. This way, no one in DC will dare to provoke you in the future!"

Lucas looked at Oscar as if he was looking at an idiot. "Do you really think he wants to form an alliance with me and call me brother?"

Oscar was dumbfounded. "Huh? Isn't that so?"

Lucas was speechless.

Jeffrey's attitude changed so quickly and stiffly. One second, they were mortal enemies, and the next, they were good brothers with their arms around each other's shoulders. Anyone with a brain would think that something was amiss, right?

"That was just Jeffrey Arnault's way of protecting himself." Jonah walked over and explained to Oscar, who was still confused. "He was too arrogant when he came, so he didn't bring many people with him. After his most powerful subordinates, Nameless and Joyless, were defeated by Mr. Gray, he didn't have much to rely on. Even if he really arranged other people, after seeing Mr. Gray's terrifying strength, he knew that they were no match for Mr. Gray.

"And the six families on his side are not reliable at all. If Jeffrey Arnault wanted to escape unscathed, he could only lower his head to Mr. Gray and be humble. He even deliberately called Mr. Gray his brother and asked for compensation for Mr. Gray.

"That's why Jeffrey Arnault is a smart person. He knows when to yield and when to stand tall. No wonder he could live to such an old age and still hold the authority of the Arnault family firmly in his hands."

After hearing Jonah's explanation, Oscar finally realized that Jeffrey had pretended to form an alliance!

"So... that old man was pretending just now? He said those things in front of so many people. Don't tell me he'll go back on his word and go back to the Arnaults to find people to deal with us?" Oscar said anxiously.

Lucas shook his head. "There's no need to worry for the time being. Jeffrey Arnault is pretending to form an alliance, but he's also a smart person. He knows that I'm not to be trifled with, so he won't fall out with me so quickly. At most, he'll find someone else and get them to do his dirty work. "

At this moment, Jeffrey was already in his car and on the way back to the Arnaults'.

Beside him sat an extremely ordinary-looking black-clothed old man. However, the brilliant light shooting out from his eyes was enough to prove that this old man wasn't an ordinary person but an extremely powerful martial arts expert.

"Mr. Arnault, are you really going to form an alliance with that punk Lucas Gray and call him your brother?" the old man asked with a frown.

He had already seen everything that had just happened in the dark, but he was Jeffrey's trump card. Since Jeffrey hadn't called him, he hadn't appeared and only asked now.

The smile on Jeffrey's face had long disappeared. With a gloomy expression, he said coldly, "Hmph, he's just a kid. Is he qualified to be my brother? He's not worthy!"

"Then, just now...?" the old man said doubtfully. "If you wanted to protect yourself, you could have let me do it. I can definitely take down that punk!"

Jeffrey shook his head. "No, you're my greatest trump card. No one knows of your existence. Now isn't the time for you to appear.

"As for that kid Lucas Gray, you just need to know that I'm faking an alliance to lull him. That kid is so arrogant and actually dares to call himself the King of DC. Heh, he's simply courting death!

"Even the royals don't dare to be king in DC. They don't even dare to place their influences in DC. How can a young kid like him be worthy? Just wait and see. Soon, someone will come to deal with him. We just have to watch the show!"

Jeffrey's gaze was cold as he suddenly ordered, "Spread the news that Lucas Gray is going to be the King of DC immediately!"

The turmoil in the capital temporarily calmed down. The various families were busy reorganizing their families, and they were all very busy.

As for Lucas, he was in the chairman's office of the Stardust Corporation's headquarters and received the compensation from several of the eight top families in DC.

Soon, billions of dollars more appeared in the Stardust Corporation's accounts.

Flynn's mouth was crooked with joy when he saw the additional money in the accounts.

But he also said to Lucas truthfully, "The other families have already transferred two billion dollars over, and the Steeles have transferred four billion. Only the Williams haven't transferred six billion."

Seeing that it was already seven o'clock in the evening, Lucas frowned.

With Rayson's timid personality, it was unlikely that he would dare to disobey Jeffrey.

That was unless... he found a stronger backer!

At that moment, Lucas's phone rang. It was Jeffrey.

"Lucas, have you received the six billion dollars in compensation from the Williams?" Jeffrey asked warmly.

Lucas's eyes gleamed. "Not yet. All that's left is the Williams' compensation."

"Sigh, it looks like my guess is right!" Jeffrey sighed intentionally and said solemnly, "Lucas, the reason I called you is to tell you that I just received news that Rayson Williams seems to have cozied up to the Hills family, the royal family branch. I guessed that that dishonest coward would definitely go back on his word, so I quickly called you to ask. It seems that my premonition is about to come true!

"Lucas, I can't do anything about this matter! The Hills belong to the royal family, and the person

Rayson Williams cozied up to is a direct descendant of the royal family. His name is Bradley

Hills. I'm just someone who has left the Arnaults for decades. I really can't fight against them! "I'm really sorry about this. The Hills are very difficult to deal with. Furthermore, they're a branch of the royal family. They have many experts. Lucas, you... you have to be careful these days!"

Jeffrey seemed to be very guilty.

Lucas raised his eyebrows. Sure enough, he had guessed correctly. Rayson had indeed found a new backer, so he didn't plan to listen to Jeffrey and Lucas anymore. As for the six billion dollars in compensation, he naturally wouldn't pay it.

However, did Rayson think that Lucas would be afraid just because he had cozied up to the Hills? What belonged to Lucas, he had to hand over!

As for the Hills... It just so happened that Lucas had a feud with Ashton Hills. If they didn't know what was good for them, Lucas might as well give them a heavy blow so that they wouldn't dare to extend their claws casually again!.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1387 -

Chapter 1387: Don't Even Think About Reneging

After hanging up, Lucas called Rayson.

“Hello, who is it?” Rayson had long known Lucas’s cell phone number, but he still deliberately asked. The smugness and disrespect in his voice could be heard clearly through the phone.

“Rayson Williams, when will you transfer the six billion dollars you promised?” Lucas asked directly, not wasting any time.

“What six billion dollars? Mr. Gray, what are you talking about? Why don’t I understand?” Rayson feigned ignorance on purpose.

Then he said proudly, “Ah, I almost forgot to tell you, Mr. Gray. The Williams have already submitted to the Hills, the royal family branch. Now, everything the Williams own belongs to the Hills. Mr. Gray, I’m afraid what you want is impossible!”

Lucas sneered. “In that case, are you planning on reneging?”

“Tsk ts, you can’t say that!” Rayson said with a sarcastic smile.

“I’ve already said it. Everything the Williams own now belongs to the Hillis. Mr. Gray, if you want to ask me for money, you’re asking for something from the Hills. If you offend the Hills... I’m afraid you can’t bear the consequences, right, Lucas Gray?”

He was using the Hills to threaten Lucas. He didn’t believe that Lucas would dare to snatch something from the Hills!

“Alright, wait for me at the Williams residence. After eight tonight, if the six billion dollars you promised hasn’t arrived, I’ll immediately go to the Williams residence and ask you for it personally!”

With that, Lucas hung up.

Did Rayson think that he could be arrogant in front of him just because he had found a new backer? As expected, he was a petty scoundrel!

But if Rayson thought that the name of the Hills could scare Lucas, he was gravely mistaken!

Meanwhile, in the Williams’ manor, Rayson’s heart was racing after he heard Lucas’s last sentence, and an uncontrollable fear surged in his heart.

For some reason, he felt that the Hills didn’t scare Lucas.

If... if Lucas really came to Williams residence in a while and forced him to pay the money, it would be fine. But if he wanted to kill them, the Williams wouldn't be able to withstand this terrifying killing god!

At the thought of this, Rayson panicked and hurriedly made a call. "Mr. Hills, the Williams are in big trouble. Please send experts to help!"

Soon, Jeffrey, who had been paying close attention to the Williams, received the news.

"Hehe, Lucas Gray gave Rayson Williams an ultimatum, but Rayson Williams didn't dare to face him, so he went to seek help from the Hills. Before long, Lucas Gray will be leaving for the Williams', right?"

"Looks like I'll be able to see a good show soon!"

Jeffrey looked in the direction of the distant Williams' manor with a sinister smile.

Meanwhile, Bradley Hills, a third-generation direct descendant of the royal Hills, had already brought his people to the gates of the Williams' manor with an unfriendly expression on his face.

"Mr. Hills, you're finally here. Welcome! Please come in!" Rayson had been waiting at the gates for a long time. The moment he saw Bradley, he bowed and greeted him, welcoming him into the Williams residence.

Bradley was about 30 years old. He was extremely handsome and exuded an incomparably noble aura.

If Lucas was here, he might be able to tell that Bradley somewhat resembled Ashton Hills. However, he was more handsome and noble than Ashton.

After all, Bradley was a direct descendant of the Hills and highly regarded. On the other hand, Ashton was only a branch member. Their statuses in the Hills were incomparable.

Bradley looked at Rayson in disgust and said coldly, "Hmph, you can't even deal with an ignorant young man in his twenties, and you're asking the Hills for help with such a trivial matter. What a good-for-nothing!"

Bradley didn't hide his contempt and disdain for Rayson at all.

The Hills were a branch of the dignified US royal family and had an extremely noble status. They had never been willing to befriend those so-called top families who reeked of new wealth.

But this time, Rayson took the initiative to beg the Hills to take in the Williams and make them a

vassal of the Hills.

If it wasn't for the fact that Rayson had offered a large amount of wealth to the Hills, Bradley wouldn't have even bothered to talk with an incompetent person like Rayson.

Rayson didn't dare to get angry at all. He just nodded and bowed as he flattered, "Mr. Hills, you're right. I'm just a good-for-nothing. Therefore, I can only rely on you to help me resolve this problem! As long as you help me deal with that bastard Lucas Gray, I will even kneel down to thank you!"

Bradley couldn't stand Rayson's cowardice and snorted in disdain. "When will that punk arrive? I don't have much time to waste here waiting for someone."

Rayson hurriedly said, "Mr. Hills, don't be anxious. It's already past eight o'clock. Lucas Gray should be here soon. He will definitely arrive in less than half an hour!"

"Alright, then I'll wait for another half an hour." Bradley walked into the Williams residence impatiently.

If Rayson hadn't given him all of the Williams' assets, he wouldn't have bothered with such trivial matters.

Wasn't he just an ignorant young man in his twenties? As one of the eight top families of DC, the Williams couldn't even deal with such a young man. They really had an undeserved reputation!

At this moment, Lucas was indeed on his way to the Williams' manor.

He had already given Rayson enough time, but even when it was eight o'clock, the Williams still didn't transfer the six billion dollars. Lucas knew that Rayson had made his choice.

At the same time, Lucas had already decided not to give Rayson another chance.

There was really nothing much left to say to a petty scoundrel who had repeatedly betrayed him.

Soon, Lucas arrived at the entrance of the Williams' manor in the east of DC.

At this moment, the gates of the Williams' manor were tightly shut, and there were several burly guards standing at the gates, staring intently outside.

Upon seeing Lucas's car stop outside the Williams residence, the guards immediately shouted sternly, "This is the Williams residence. Irrelevant people are to leave immediately!"

Lucas got out of the car and said coldly, "Tell Rayson Williams to come out and see me!"

"Outrageous! How dare you call Mr. Williams by his name? Are you tired of living?" one of the guards shouted and walked forward, wanting to drive Lucas away.

"You're courting death!" Lucas sneered and kicked the burly guards to the ground. Then he kicked open the tightly shut metal gates of the Williams' manor.

Bang!

The kick deformed the sturdy and heavy carved iron gates, and they crashed to the ground, revealing the interior of the Williams' manor.

"Who is trespassing on the Williams' turf? You have a death wish!"

Upon hearing the commotion at the gates, a team of nearly 30 people immediately ran out of the manor and blocked Lucas with grim expressions.

Lucas stood proudly and shouted, "I'll say it again. Get Rayson Williams to come out immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite!"