

The Formidable Son-In-Law: The Charismatic Lucas Gray - Chapter 1393 - 1393 Dealing With The Williams -

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!”