

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1371 -

Chapter 1371: King of DC

Eric glared at Rayson, wanting nothing more than to kill him immediately. "Rayson Williams, you... you bastard! Derek had already promised to compensate the Bransons with all of the Piers' businesses, but you suddenly shot and killed him. What will happen to the compensation he wanted to give the Bransons? You have to give me an explanation, or else the Williams won't have a good time!"

Rayson sneered. "Eric Branson, don't treat us as fools. Don't think we'll let you fool us!

"Before you came here, Derek and the Piers were already under Mr. Gray's control. Everything that belongs to the Piers is already in Mr. Gray's pocket. What right do you have to snatch them?"

"Let me tell you, I deliberately killed Derek. I couldn't let him sign and hand those things over to a sly old fox like you!"

When Eric heard this, his mouth was about to twist from anger. "Rayson Williams, you bastard, you're simply tired of living!"

"Hmph, you're the one who's tired of living!" Rayson retorted.

Then he turned to Lucas and immediately put on a fawning look. "Um... Mr.

Gray, I know I made a mistake today. I shouldn't have listened to Jensen Hamilton and done something wrong. I hope you can spare me this time on account that I've repented and killed Derek Piers to atone for my crimes!

"I promise that I won't dare to do such a thing again in the future. I will never dare to have such thoughts again!"

Hearing this, everyone suddenly understood why Rayson had suddenly killed

Derek. He had changed his stance and wanted to show his allegiance to Lucas!

But the expression on Lucas's face didn't change. Immediately after Rayson killed Derek, he already knew that the fence sitter Rayson had regretted it and was afraid. This was why he couldn't wait to express his loyalty to him.

Lucas naturally despised Rayson's behavior.

But Lucas took a deep look at Rayson and didn't flare up at him. Instead, he nodded and said, "Then, I'll give you one last chance. I hope you can cherish it." His words contained a strong warning and a deep meaning.

Rayson only heard that Lucas was planning to let him off. He was immediately overjoyed and hurriedly said, "Thank you, Mr. Gray! I will definitely cherish the opportunity you gave me. Don't worry. I will never disappoint you again!" Thus, the situation in the field changed again in an extremely short period of time.

Originally, the Williams, the Steeles, and the Piers had been fighting against Lucas's group. But now, Derek was dead, and the Williams had switched sides. The only one left was Greg and the Steeles.

At this moment, Greg's expression was extremely gloomy.

He had originally thought that even if the alliance of the three families was no match for Lucas, they could at least gather their strength and escape from DC. Then, they could find an opportunity to make a comeback and return to DC to take back everything they had lost.

But now, the plan had been ruined, and even leaving this place alive had become an extravagant hope for Greg.

A great fear pressed down on Greg, making his entire body turn extremely cold and tremble.

"Rayson Williams, you... We're allies. Do you know what you're doing? H-how could you kill Derek and submit to this punk Lucas Gray?" Greg roared angrily while pointing at Rayson with a trembling hand.

Rayson said nonchalantly, "I was originally on Mr. Gray's side. I was just bewitched by you for a while and took the wrong path. Now that I've returned to my original path, why can't I stand on Mr. Gray's side again?"

"On the contrary, Mr. Steele, you should recognize the situation as soon as possible and stop going against Mr. Gray. Otherwise, wouldn't it be very pitiful for your corpse to be exposed in the wilderness at your age?"

Greg was so angry at Rayson that he was trembling and could barely speak.

As for Rayson, he ignored him and looked at Lucas. Suddenly, he said loudly, "Mr. Gray is well-versed in literary and martial arts. He's an outstanding hero, and he should become the overlord of DC!"

"I, Rayson Williams, hereby swear that the Williams family is willing to be loyal to Mr. Gray and revere him as the King of DC!"

Rayson used the loudest voice he had ever used in his life to shout the last sentence. His voice spread far and wide, instantly shocking many people present.

Rayson was a smart person. He knew that Lucas was very strong and that he had chosen the wrong path. Thus, he tried his best to perform in front of Lucas to make him happy. This was why he suddenly thought of this idea.

The nine royal family branches had always stood at the top of the US.

And in DC, the eight top families of DC collectively ruled the city, but there had never been such a thing as the King of DC.

And now, Rayson publicly nominated Lucas as the King of DC, making him the most supreme person in DC!

In the past, if someone wanted to surpass the eight top families and become the King of DC, everyone would definitely resist this person.

But the situation was different now. Lucas had already obtained the support of the Howards, the Smiths, and the Huttons, three of the eight top families in DC. Now, the Williams had also submitted to Lucas, the Piers' helmsman had died, and the Waltons had left DC, leaving only the Steeles and the Bransons.

Therefore, Rayson's proposal to make Lucas the King of DC was not empty talk. It was just the right amount of flattery, and it could allow Lucas to really obtain this supreme position!

This way, Lucas probably wouldn't hold it against him for joining forces with the Piers and the Steeles to deal with him!

The King of DC. Everyone present was extremely shocked by this title.

This was definitely not a simple title. Since it was a king, would there be a king who would be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with the nine royal family branches in the future?

Oscar was vexed. Why didn't he seize such a good opportunity to curry favor? Instead, the cunning Rayson spoke first.

No, he couldn't lose to anyone else!

With this thought in mind, Oscar knelt on one knee and shouted, "I, Oscar

Smith, represent the Smith family in DC to wish that Mr. Lucas Gray will be the King of DC and will follow you forever!"

Not to be outdone, Pete knelt on one knee and shouted, "I, Pete Howard, represent the Howard family in DC to wish that Mr. Lucas Gray will be the King of DC and will follow you forever!"

Roman also knelt on one knee and said solemnly, "I, Roman Everett, represent the Hutton family in DC to wish that Mr. Lucas Gray will be the King of DC and will follow you forever!"

"I, Damon Parker, represent the Parker family in DC to wish that Mr. Lucas Gray will be the King of DC and will follow you forever!"

"I, Edmund Cole, represent the Cole family in DC to wish that Mr. Lucas Gray will be the King of DC and will follow you forever!"

"I, Jonah Fuller, represent the Fuller family in DC to wish that Mr. Lucas Gray will be the King of DC and will follow you forever!"

Instantly, four of the eight top families of DC knelt on one knee in front of

Lucas and bowed their heads, willing to acknowledge him as the ruler of DC.

Edmund, Damon, and Bruce, who had already submitted to Lucas a long time ago, roared with excitement while kneeling on one knee.

Everyone behind them knelt on the ground and looked at Lucas fervently.

This scene was extremely shocking!

At the same time, Eric's and Greg's faces turned even paler!

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1372 -**

Chapter 1372: The Arnault Family

Now, four of the eight top families in DC had submitted to Lucas and wanted to revere him as the King of DC. Other than these four families who had submitted, the Piers had basically been destroyed, and the Waltons had left DC. Only the helmsman of the Steeles and the Bransons were still here.

It was obvious that the Steeles were already in Lucas's pocket. At this moment, it was impossible for either the Steeles or the Bransons to cause any changes to the current situation.

If Lucas really acknowledged the loyalty of these families and became the King of DC, no matter how unwilling they were, there was absolutely nothing they could do to stop him.

Lucas looked at the people kneeling on the ground in front of him and was rather surprised.

To be honest, he had never thought of becoming the King of DC.

If he really had such thoughts, he would have been able to take down all eight top families in DC on his own when he first came to the city, and he would have long become the overlord.

Besides, if Lucas was really someone who enjoyed high positions of power, he wouldn't have left his position as the head of the Falcon Regiment in Calico and started over as an ordinary person.

Lucas didn't have much ambition. In the beginning, after leaving Calico, he had only hoped to return to his wife and daughter and make it up to them so that they wouldn't have to worry for the rest of their lives.

Also, he had to think of a way to take back the Stardust Corporation that his mother had left for him from the Huttons. He had to make the Stardust

Corporation a famous enterprise in the US and even the entire world so that his mother wouldn't have any regrets.

But later, things developed step by step until now. It made Lucas feel a little helpless.

He wanted to live a peaceful life, but there were always people jumping out one after another, constantly disturbing his life.

Just as Lucas shook his head helplessly, Eric said indignantly, "Lucas Gray, you're indeed ambitious. You're just an illegitimate child of the Huttons, yet you want to dominate the capital. You're simply looking down on the

Bransons!"

Lucas glanced at Eric indifferently.

Eric had only brought a few bodyguards with him, but he dared to come here and even wanted to snatch the Piers' businesses from him. Such a person definitely had backing.

He just didn't know who the force behind the Bransons was.

"Hey... who's pushing me?"

"What's going on? Why is it suddenly crowded?"

At this moment, there was a commotion in the surrounding crowd.

Some people were suddenly pushed away. Then an old man with a wrinkled face but looked very energetic walked in from behind the crowd under the protection of more than ten bodyguards.

This old man should be very old, at least in his seventies. His face was full of wrinkles, indicating that he had experienced many years of hardship. But his face was rosy, and he looked very prudent. His hair was already snow-white and was combed meticulously behind his head. He was wearing a black suit and exuded a noble and dignified aura.

“You’re finally here, Mr. Arnault!” Upon seeing the old man, Eric was the first to welcome him with a smile. At the same time, he gave Lucas a provocative smile.

Heh, Lucas Gray is actually delusional enough to want to be the King of DC!

Is he even worthy?

The old man who came now was Jeffrey Arnault, the helmsman of the Arnault family, a mysterious and powerful family on par with the eight top families or possibly even stronger, but had never participated in their disputes and had never cared for the title!

As long as Jeffrey Arnault and the Arnaults were around, Lucas could forget about becoming the King of DC!

Lucas narrowed his eyes and looked at Jeffrey, whom he had never met before.

Although Jeffrey was very old, he was not a trembling old man. Instead, he had a straight back, bright eyes, and an extremely energetic appearance.

Furthermore, looking at Jeffrey’s slightly bulging temples and his walking posture, Lucas could tell at a glance that he was also a martial arts practitioner. Furthermore, he had practiced martial arts for decades.

It seemed that Jeffrey was indeed an extraordinary figure.

“It’s really Jeffrey Arnault, the Arnaults’ helmsman! Hasn’t he not appeared for a long time? Why did he suddenly appear at this time?”

“I didn’t expect Jeffrey Arnault to appear! But now that he’s here, I wonder what he’s planning...”

When Pete, Oscar, and the other temporary leaders of the eight top families in DC saw Jeffrey, their expressions changed drastically, and their eyes revealed solemnity.

Jeffrey suddenly appeared at this time. It was hard to say whether he was a friend or foe!

Jeffrey walked unhurriedly until he reached Eric’s side. He casually glanced at the two thousand people around him and asked, “I just heard that someone wants to be the King of DC?”

As soon as he said this, many people immediately felt that something was amiss.

Jeffrey's first sentence was like a question. It was obvious that he didn't intend to stand on Lucas's side.

Eric hurriedly bowed and said, "You came at the right time, Mr. Arnault! Just now, there was indeed someone who was brazen enough to want to be the King of DC and control the entire city in his own hands. He didn't even look at whether he was worthy or not! Fortunately, Mr. Arnault, you're here. Someone's wishful thinking is going to fail!"

Jeffrey sneered. "Someone wants to be the King of DC? Hehe, I want to see who has the guts!"

His attitude was extremely arrogant. His eyes swept across Lucas, but he didn't take him seriously at all. It was as though Lucas was just an insignificant person.

He was just a boy who was still wet behind the ears, but he actually dared to want to be the King of DC. It was simply ridiculous!

"How dare you! How dare you talk to Mr. Gray like that? Who do you think you are?" Kenneth immediately stepped forward and shouted at him angrily upon hearing Jeffrey's rude words to Lucas.

Jeffrey's eyes turned to Kenneth, and a strong killing intent flashed in his eyes. "Another young brat. If you want to die, I can fulfill your wish now!"

He was a martial arts practitioner. His words were full of killing intent that was like a knife. In an instant, Kenneth's face turned pale, his mind buzzed, and he could barely stand.

Eric smiled smugly. "Hehe, he actually dared to offend you, Mr. Arnault. He's simply courting death! "

He looked at Lucas, his face complacent after his backer came. "Lucas Gray, weren't you very arrogant just now? Do you really think that all of DC is yours? Pfft! With Mr. Arnault here, you're nothing more than a clown. Let's see how you can still act so proud!"

Lucas frowned slightly.

Eric kept targeting him, and his smug face was completely different from his previous humble appearance..

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1373 -**

### Chapter 1373: Puppet

Speaking of which, it was really funny. Lucas had never thought about being the King of DC. He hadn't agreed to become the king just now, but Eric kept saying it as if Lucas was scheming to become the King of DC.

If Lucas really cared about power and prestige, he would have stayed in Calico. He had been the majestic commander of the southern territory and the leader of the Falcon Regiment. He had been an existence that was on par with the helmsmen of the royal family branches. Why would he come here and inexplicably become the King of DC?

Furthermore, the status of the four commanders of the four territories was even nobler than the status of the helmsmen of the nine royal family branches. They had millions of soldiers in their hands. Even royal families wouldn't dare to be arrogant in front of him!

Eric had used his own tolerance to speculate about Lucas maliciously. It had to be said that it was extremely childish and laughable.

There was no point in talking with ignorant people. Lucas couldn't be bothered to pay attention to a despicable person like Eric.

However, if it was just the Bransons and the Arnaults, they probably wouldn't dare to openly confront Lucas, who had already obtained the support of several top families.

That was unless Eric and Jeffrey had another force supporting them.

As for which force it was, Lucas wasn't sure. He only knew that other than people from the royal family branches, probably only some important figures in the four territories would dare to do so.

"Mr. Branson, I don't dare to compete with you for the title of a clown." Lucas smiled faintly, but what he said made Eric so angry that he almost vomited blood. He was clearly saying that Eric was the clown!

Eric glared at Lucas and shouted angrily, "Lucas Gray! You're already on the brink of death, yet you still dare to be so arrogant! Do you know who I am?"

Lucas smiled playfully. "Who are you? You're just a puppet under someone's control. Do you think you're some big shot?"

"You!" Eric was almost angered to death by Lucas.

Lucas actually dared to say that he was just a puppet. He simply didn't take him seriously at all!

He would definitely seek revenge on Lucas for this ridicule!



“You sharp-tongued punk! Just you wait! Your death is imminent!”

Lucas said coldly and disdainfully, “There are quite a number of people who have said the same thing to me before. Unfortunately, they all died before me. Mr. Branson, you should be more careful and pray that a puppet like you can live longer!”

“You!” Eric wished he could immediately get someone to tear Lucas’s mouth apart. But he knew that Lucas was not someone to be trifled with. Furthermore, he only had three bodyguards with him. He didn’t dare to get anyone to make a move on Lucas at this moment.

“Are you Lucas Gray?” Jeffrey’s voice suddenly sounded.

He looked at Lucas with a gloomy expression, his eyes filled with killing intent.

Lucas glanced at Jeffrey and smiled. “That’s right. I’m Lucas Gray. How may I help you, Mr. Arnault?”

He didn’t believe that Jeffrey didn’t know his identity. It was just that Jeffrey looked down on him and didn’t take him seriously at all. Now that he saw Eric almost go crazy after Lucas mocked him with just a few words, Jeffrey deliberately acted as if he had just seen him.

In the end, he was just an arrogant and hypocritical person.

“It’s not a good thing for young people to be too domineering. Moreover, DC isn’t something that an illegitimate child can covet!”

Standing proudly in front of Lucas, Jeffrey warned in a cold voice, “Leave DC with your people today, and I will pretend that nothing has happened today and spare the families following you!”

“In addition, kneel on the ground, prostrate to me while begging for mercy, and take out five billion dollars, and I’ll spare your life!”

Lucas tilted his head playfully. “Prostrate and beg for mercy? Five billion dollars?”

Jeffrey narrowed his eyes and said threateningly, “That’s right. Five billion. Buying your life with money is a good deal, isn’t it?”

Lucas raised his eyebrows. “Oh? Since it’s such a good deal, then I’ll give you this good deal. I’ll give you five billion dollars to buy your life!”

Everyone present was stunned!

They didn't expect Jeffrey to tell Lucas to leave DC immediately. He even wanted Lucas to give him five billion dollars to buy his life.

But Jeffrey was the helmsman of the mysterious and powerful Arnaults, who were on par with the eight top families in DC or even stronger. Since he dared to threaten Lucas like this, he definitely had enough confidence.

What shocked everyone even more was that not only was Lucas not afraid of Jeffrey, but he even said that he wanted to buy Jeffrey's life for five billion dollars!

This was simply slapping Jeffrey in the face. He didn't take him seriously at all! "Punk, you sure are reckless! You have to know that it's been many years since anyone dared to speak to me like that!" Jeffrey's expression darkened, and his eyes were brimming with killing intent. He wished he could kill Lucas immediately.

Eric also looked at Lucas coldly, gnashing his teeth.

He had always known that Lucas was a bold person, but he didn't expect him to be so bold in front of Jeffrey. He was courting death!

Suddenly, Greg let out a mournful cry, ran to Jeffrey, and begged loudly, "Mr. Arnault! Lucas Gray is really too arrogant and domineering! When he first arrived in the capital, he killed my grandson and even tried to snatch the Steeles' wealth. He's too tyrannical! You must stand up for the Steeles!"

Greg had been unhappy with Lucas for a long time. Not long after Lucas arrived in the capital, he had killed his grandson Godfrey in an entertainment club. Later, Greg had driven Alexander and Ashley out of the Steele family, but Lucas had taken them in, deliberately going against him.

Back then, if not for the Howards, the Smiths, and the Huttons going to the Steeles to threaten them not to lay a hand on Lucas, Greg would have already torn Lucas into pieces!

Greg had thought that he had no chance to take revenge, but now, Eric and Jeffrey's arrival gave him hope again.

At this moment, he naturally had to stand firmly on Jeffrey's side and use him to eliminate Lucas completely!

Jeffrey looked at Greg coldly. He's so old but still so useless. He can't even deal with a punk who killed his grandson.

"Greg Steele, don't worry. I'll avenge your grandson. As long as I, Jeffrey

Arnault, am here, no one can do whatever they want in DC!"

Then Jeffrey looked coldly at the people standing beside Lucas.

“Rayson Williams, as well as the juniors who have temporarily taken leadership of the Howards, the Smiths, and the Huttons, are you sure you want to stand on Lucas Gray’s side and die with him?”

“Now, I will give you a chance to turn over a new leaf. If you abandon the dark to join the light and sever ties with Lucas Gray, I can pretend that nothing has happened today. Moreover, I guarantee that I won’t lay a hand on your families.

“However, if you continue to be stubborn and insist on courting death, then today will be the day you and your families are destroyed!”

Jeffrey’s domineering voice resounded in everyone’s ears.

Instantly, the expressions of Rayson, Pete, Roman, Oscar, and the others changed!

Jeffrey was forcing them to choose a side!

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1374 -**

### 1374 Choosing a Side

Rayson, Pete, Roman, and Oscar had all grown up in DC or lived here for decades. Although they admired Lucas’s methods and abilities, as people of DC, they were even more afraid of Jeffrey!

At this moment, Jeffrey was clearly going to fight Lucas, and he wanted them to choose a side.

Be it Lucas or Jeffrey, these two were not people they could afford to offend!

And no matter which side they chose, they would definitely face the attack and retaliation of the other side.

It was too difficult of a decision to make!

They looked at each other and then at Lucas and Jeffrey, their expressions extremely conflicted.

Lucas stood still without saying anything. He didn’t offer any conditions to keep them or threaten them.

He wanted to see what would happen under Jeffrey’s threat.

After all, only at the most critical moment could one clearly see what kind of person a person was.

Jeffrey's words caused the scene to fall into dead silence.

But within a few seconds, a middle-aged man immediately squeezed out from behind the Howards' position. He stood in front of the Howards and said loudly, "I don't agree to the Howards continuing to stand with Lucas Gray! Lucas Gray is just the husband of an illegitimate daughter of the Howards. What right does he have to dictate the Howards' matters?"

The person who stood up to speak was none other than Samuel, who had lost his power and position in the Howard family for a long time and was also Florence's cousin!

Back then, Samuel had been bent on obtaining the position of the Howards' helmsman and had even wanted to collude with outsiders to kill Lucas and Florence. In the end, the position of helmsman had actually fallen to Florence after the death of Felix, the former helmsman, and Samuel had completely lost his power.

Even this time, after Florence was seriously injured and hospitalized, the Howards didn't choose Samuel to be the temporary leader. Instead, they chose Pete, a junior.

All of this made Samuel extremely indignant. Moreover, he had lost the position of successor because of Lucas. He had long hated him to the core. Now that he had an opportunity, he could no longer hold it in and immediately stepped out to oppose him.

Pete frowned. "Uncle Samuel, I'm the temporary leader of the Howards now. It's not up to you to make decisions!"

Samuel looked at Pete mockingly. "You? Pete, who do you think you are? You're just someone who was temporarily chosen to lead for a few days! I, Samuel Howard, was the successor personally appointed by the former helmsman!

"If it wasn't for that bitch Florence finding Lucas Gray and deliberately angering my father to death and then using sinister and vicious methods to snatch away the position of helmsman, I should be the helmsman of the Howards now!

"And you have no right to speak to me like that!"

With that, Samuel didn't bother to look at Pete anymore. He turned around and shouted at the Howards behind him, "Everyone, are you going to watch helplessly as the Howard family is led by a woman? And now, you still have to listen to the orders of a child who is leading the Howards to ruin.

"I, Samuel Howard, refuse to accept Florence Howard and this child who's temporarily representing the Howards. I'm even more dissatisfied with Lucas Gray!

“If anyone wants to leave with me, walk forward and stand by my side! We are the orthodox lineage of the Howards, and we must lead the Howards to glory!”

What Samuel said at this moment was extremely inflammatory.

There were already many Howards who were very dissatisfied with Florence’s promotion. After all, the Howards were one of the eight top families in DC. For such a family to have a woman as the helmsman was unprecedented. It also made many Howards feel that they were a head shorter than others when they went out. They felt that many people were laughing at the uselessness of the men of the Howards. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have let a woman become the helmsman.

And now, Florence was lying in the hospital with serious injuries. Moreover, it was said that she had offended the Hamiltons, one of the US royal family branches. Now, the Howards were facing such a predicament, and if things went wrong, the Howards might really be destroyed!

Coupled with Jeffrey’s threats just now, everyone was already wavering and anxious. After Samuel stepped forward, many Howards realized that there was another path for them to take and that there was another person who could be their leader!

And what Samuel said wasn’t wrong. He had been the successor who the former helmsman had settled on. If not for Florence and Lucas, the current helmsman of the Howards should have been Samuel!

In an instant, under Samuel’s call, many people who had long had their own thoughts stepped forward without hesitation and stood behind him.

In just a minute, almost half of the Howards and their subordinates were already standing behind Samuel.

Among the remaining people, there were many who were wavering. When they saw that Samuel had so much support, they immediately stopped hesitating, gritted their teeth, and walked out to stand behind Samuel.

In this way, 90% of the 400-odd people from the Howards were already standing behind Samuel and chose to oppose Lucas.

There were only around 40 people still standing behind Pete!

The situation had changed drastically in an instant!

The families that followed Lucas were naturally very angry at the betrayal of most of the Howards. At the same time, they began to worry.

Could their alliance really stand firm?

Now, Lucas had basically lost the Howards!

As for the remaining people, could they still persevere and fight against the Arnaults, the Bransons, the Steeles, and the Howards?

Jeffrey was in a good mood. He looked at Samuel with appreciation before looking at Lucas smugly. Then his expression suddenly turned cold as he shouted sternly, "The Howards have made the right choice. The Smiths and the Huttons, are you still going to be stubborn and continue to go against us?"

Instantly, Oscar and Roman were shocked by his shout, and they started trembling.

Jeffrey's aura was too strong, making the two of them feel a little overwhelmed.

At the same time, they recalled some of the rumors about the Arnaults. They couldn't help feeling even more afraid, and their faces turned pale.

As for Rayson, beads of cold sweat kept dripping down his face, and he was anxious and terrified.

Just now, Jeffrey had only asked the Smiths and the Huttons for their intentions, but he hadn't asked him at all.

What does this mean?

Could Jeffrey Arnault have already given up on me, thinking that I'm one of Lucas Gray's people? Or is he too lazy to ask me and recruit me?

Then, what should I do now? Where should the Williams stand?

The more Rayson thought about it, the more terrified he became.

He had originally been on the side of the Piers and the Steeles and had made up his mind to fight against Lucas. But later, when Lucas led so many people to surround this place, Rayson had immediately switched sides out of fear and regained Lucas's trust by killing Derek.

But now, seeing that Jeffrey's side was stronger and that Lucas's side was already in disarray and he might be defeated soon, should Rayson still bring the Williams with him to follow Lucas? Wouldn't that be courting death?

Now, what should he do?

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1375 -**

1375 The Huttons' Betrayal

At that moment, the families on Lucas's side felt immense pressure.

Damon, Bruce, Edmund, and the others all had solemn expressions.

None of them expected that the Arnaults would be so powerful and domineering!

Lucas looked at Jeffrey with interest.

Speaking of which, Lucas had never inquired about the Arnaults before.

After all, Lucas didn't have much interest in the matters between top forces. As long as they didn't provoke him, he usually couldn't be bothered with them.

Therefore, Lucas hadn't sent people to investigate the Bransons and Arnaults, who had always been low-profile and hadn't caused trouble for him.

But now, Jeffrey was clearly not a simple person. Moreover, the eight top families in DC were so afraid of him. It was obvious that there was something about Jeffrey that Lucas didn't know yet.

But no matter who Jeffrey was, Lucas wouldn't be afraid of him, let alone be defeated by him!

Roman suddenly stepped forward and shouted righteously, "Jeffrey Arnault, do you really think that we're afraid of you? We're not spineless like Samuel Howard! Don't even think about making us betray Mr. Gray!"

He was the illegitimate son of Collin, Michael's elder brother. He was originally a minor character who would never return to the Huttons in his life. It was Lucas who had helped him. Not only did he help him return to the Huttons, but he also made him the successor of the Huttons.

Lucas had done Roman a great favor. Now that Lucas was in danger, Roman naturally couldn't betray him at this juncture and submit to Jeffrey and go against Lucas!

Besides, Roman had always admired Lucas and knew that he was very powerful. He didn't believe that Lucas would lose to Jeffrey, an old man in his seventies!

Jeffrey looked at Roman coldly, his eyes flashing with killing intent. "Alright! Since you don't know what's good for you, then I hereby announce that from today onward, the Huttons are expelled from the top eight families of DC!"

As soon as this statement came out, everyone present was shocked.

The Huttons had already been one of the eight top families in DC more than 20 years ago. But now, Jeffrey expelled them from this group with a single sentence?

This could be done?

Roman was stunned for a moment. Then he immediately sneered. "Jeffrey Arnault, do you think you're the king and everyone has to listen to you? The Huttons are one of the eight top families of DC, and you can't expel us just because you want to!

"In that case, I announce that the Arnaults have been kicked out of DC! Moreover, all the properties of the Arnaults belong to the Huttons. As for you, old man, you have to take out five billion dollars to buy your life! How about it? Are you convinced?"

Roman's words were full of mockery.

It was really funny. Did Jeffrey really think that his words were a royal edict?

"Roman Everett, who do you think you are? You're just an unpresentable illegitimate son of the Huttons. What qualifications do you have to make decisions for the Huttons?"

At this moment, another voice sounded from the Huttons' position. Then Jace squeezed out of the crowd and stared at Roman resentfully.

Roman looked at Jace coldly. "Jace, I'm the heir designated by the Huttons. Even if you have any objections, hold them in. You have no right to speak here!"

Jace was furious. "I, Jace Hutton, am the biological son of Michael Hutton, the Huttons' helmsman, and Huttons' legitimate heir! Who do you think you are? You're just like Lucas Gray, an illegitimate child who can't see the light of day!

"You're trash who was kicked out of the Huttons twenty years ago. Why don't you take a look at your identity?! If not for Lucas Gray, you wouldn't even be able to return to the Huttons, let alone be the successor!

"You want to compete with me for the position of helmsman? Do you think a bastard like you is worthy?"

Jace glowered at Roman again and then shouted at the Huttons, "Everyone, listen up. From today onward, I am the true heir of the Huttons, and I'm kicking this bastard Roman Everett out of the family. From now on, he is no longer a member of the Huttons!

"Those who are willing to follow me, step forward! Those who have a death wish, just stay there!"

All the Huttons hesitated for a moment before standing behind Jace.

Only a few dozen people who followed Roman remained.



Roman's expression was extremely gloomy. He had thought that after all his hard work during this period of time, he was better than Jace in every aspect. Presumably, he should have already obtained the support of a portion of the Huttons. He didn't expect these people to be so heartless. With a wave of Jace's arm, they all ran over to him.

"Jace Hutton! My position of successor was personally appointed by the helmsman! The helmsman is still lying in the hospital, but you're openly defying his wishes. You're snatching the position of successor and splitting up the Huttons. Aren't you worried that the helmsman will hold you accountable when he wakes up?" Roman said through gritted teeth.

Jace laughed complacently. "Heh, don't use my father to pressure me! You also know that I'm my father's biological son. If he doesn't hand over the position of helmsman to me, do you think he'll hand it over to you, an illegitimate bastard? I'm the legitimate heir of the Huttons. As for you, scram!"

Roman sneered. "Alright, let's wait for the helmsman to wake up and see how you answer to him!"

"Heh, he's my biological father. I can explain to him however I want! You don't have to worry about it! You should take care of yourself! Perhaps you won't live past tonight, so why are you still worrying about something meaningless?!"

Lucas looked coldly at Jace and sneered. "It looks like I really shouldn't have let you off so easily. I should have taught you a memorable lesson!"

Back then, Jace had thought that Lucas was Michael's illegitimate son, so he was jealous of Lucas and went against him. Later, he had even instructed Karen to kidnap Charlotte and even colluded with the Hills to kill Lucas.

If Michael hadn't begged Lucas to spare Jace's life, and if Lucas hadn't found out that he wasn't Michael's son, he wouldn't have let Jace go. The grass on Jace's grave would have grown tall by now.. How could he still jump out at this time and go against Lucas?