

Chapter 1081: Provoking the Steeles

“Look over there. The three scions of the Steeles have arrived!”

“The young man walking over is Trevor Steele, the oldest scion of the Steeles!”

“I know him. He’s the most likely to become the Steeles’ next helmsman!”

“Do you know about the strange rule that the Steeles have? Among the three cousins, whoever’s representative achieves a higher ranking in the annual tournament will be able to get more resources from the family! I heard that Trevor Steele has gotten the highest ranking in the past few years!”

“It should be the same this year. His expert should be very powerful. If his man gets the high ranking this time, he will most likely become the next helmsman!”

...

Many spectators recognized Trevor and discussed him.

As the eldest scion of the Steeles, Trevor had graceful and dignified mannerisms.

He glanced at Alexander and said, “Alexander, please introduce your friend to me.”

Only then did Alexander return to his senses and hurriedly introduce Lucas to Trevor. “Trevor, this is Lucas Gray, my new friend.”

He said to Lucas, “This is my eldest cousin, Trevor Steele.”

Alexander looked at Lucas and smiled. “Mr. Gray, it’s fate for us to meet. Since we know each other now, please do me a favor and spare Godfrey. I’ll treat you to a meal later, and everyone can get along and forget this incident. In the future, you can come to me if you encounter any trouble in DC.”

Trevor spoke in a very natural tone. Obviously, he should be getting Lucas’s approval, but he spoke nonchalantly as if it was a matter of course. He ordered, “Take Godfrey away.”

“Yes!” The middle-aged man behind Trevor acknowledged and walked toward Godfrey to take him away.

But before the middle-aged man could reach Godfrey, Lucas beat him to it and stood in front of him.

Lucas glanced at Trevor and chuckled. “Have I agreed to let go of this matter? He just tried to kill me, but you’re speaking as if it’s just a matter of doing you a favor and having a meal?”

Trevor frowned, finding Lucas taking it too far. His tone of voice became cold. “Didn’t you already kill his subordinate? Isn’t that enough?”

Lucas sneered. “Godfrey Steele’s subordinate attacked me, so it’s a matter of course that I killed him. But Godfrey himself wanted to kill me. I can’t just let the matter rest, can I?”

“If I was just an ordinary person or if I was weaker than that burly man, wouldn’t I have been killed by Godfrey for nothing?”

“When Godfrey wanted to kill me just now, why didn’t you come out to stop him? Yet you want me to do you a favor and let him go now that I’m about to kill him.

“So, the lives of your Steele family are human lives, but ours are not?”

Lucas’s words immediately made Trevor’s brows furrow deeply.

Trevor didn’t expect the young man in front of him to be so difficult to deal with, so much so that he wouldn’t even do him a favor.

Trevor narrowed his eyes and asked in a deep voice, “In that case, Mr. Gray, what do you need me to do for you to spare my cousin’s life?”

Lucas said coldly, “I generally only have one way to deal with people who try to kill me, and that is to kill them.”

Then his hand darted out like lightning and grabbed Godfrey’s neck tightly.

“No! Don’t kill me! Trevor, quickly save me!”

With his fragile neck being pinched by Lucas’s steel-like hand, Godfrey was scared out of his wits.

At this moment, he finally realized that Lucas really dared to kill him right in front of his cousin!

Fiery anger appeared in Trevor's eyes as he hollered, "Let go of him immediately!"

Lucas smiled contemptuously. "Who are you to order me around? What if I don't let go?"

With that, he immediately tightened his grip on Godfrey's neck, causing him to suffocate and his eyes to roll backward.

"Mmph... Mmph... Let go... Sa..."

Godfrey was being strangled so hard that his face turned purple, and he was struggling with all his might. At the same time, he tried to ask Trevor for help, but Lucas was squeezing his throat so tightly that he couldn't say it no matter how hard he tried.

Trevor clenched his fists with a gloomy look on his face.

"You're provoking me and the Steeles right now!" Trevor yelled furiously.

Seeing Godfrey almost being strangled to death by Lucas, Alexander was also very anxious and hurriedly said, "Mr. Gray, let my cousin go! Don't kill him!"

Alexander indeed disliked Godfrey, and the two were enemies, but if Lucas really killed him, the Steeles would never let Lucas off.

Those who had the audacity to kill a direct descendant of the Steeles and provoke the family were all deemed enemies of the Steeles. The Steeles wouldn't stop until they killed them!

Alexander didn't want to see this situation no matter what!

He still wanted to be friends with Lucas, so how could he possibly stand by and watch Lucas kill Godfrey and become enemies with the Steeles?

Ashley stood rooted to the floor, overwhelmed with shock. Although she was a little worried, she had already had enough of Godfrey's bullying, so she was feeling pleased to see Godfrey being choked by Lucas.

Besides, she found Lucas, who wasn't at all intimidated by the Steeles' power, extremely domineering and charming!

He was the perfect man in her heart!

There was a huge commotion here, and the surrounding spectators were no longer watching the deadly fight in the ring. Instead, they were looking over here with great excitement.

Compared to the two strangers killing each other in the ring, whether or not a scion of the Steeles would get killed by a young man in public was more appealing to them.

All of a sudden, many people started placing bets as if this was a game.

“Let’s bet! I bet a million dollars that that young man doesn’t dare to kill Godfrey Steele. He’s just putting on a front!”

“I’ll bet 1.5 million! I bet that young man is really going to kill Godfrey Steele!”

“I bet three million! That young man really dares to kill him. He looks like a ruthless man!”

“I bet three million that he doesn’t dare to kill Godfrey Steele!”

...

Many people placed bets excitedly.

Trevor was exuding a murderous aura and staring at Lucas with a gloomy gaze. “Punk, you have to remember that the Steeles are one of the top eight families of DC. If you dare to kill a direct descendant of our family, you’ll be hunted down and killed!”

Lucas smiled lightly without saying anything as he raised Godfrey by his neck and threw him onto the floor. Before anyone could even react, Lucas stepped on Godfrey’s head!

Chapter 1082: Stepping on His Face In Public

Trevor felt his blood pressure surge, and he was about to fly into an uncontrollable rage!

Not only did Lucas ignore his threat, but he even stepped on Godfrey’s head!

The spectators instantly burst into exclamations.

“How daring of this young man. He actually has the audacity to step on the head of a direct descendant of Steeles!”

“It’s akin to humiliating the Steeles!”

To make matters worse, Lucas began rubbing Godfrey’s head against the floor with his foot.

“Oh my god! Is... is he crazy? How dare he do that to Godfrey Steele? Isn't he afraid of the Steeles' revenge?”

“I think he really dares to kill Godfrey. Stepping on his head and rubbing it against the floor is nothing compared to that!”

“Look over there. Trevor Steele's face is so gloomy!”

...

Everyone was astonished as they stared at the scene in front of them.

As for Godfrey, whom Lucas was stepping on and rubbing his head against the floor, he felt an excruciating pain that was worse than death.

“No... L-let go of me! Please let go of me... Ahhh! I know my mistakes. I don't dare to have any thoughts about killing you or sending anyone to kill you! I really know I'm wrong. Please forgive me!”

1

Godfrey was in pain from being stepped on, and he was terrified that Lucas would really kill him. So he swallowed his pride for the time being and cried tearfully while begging for mercy.

When Trevor heard what he said, the muscles on his face twitched violently, and he looked so gloomy that he could eat someone alive!

Godfrey was now crying and begging for forgiveness in public, which was a huge disgrace to the Steeles!

“Do you regret it now?” Lucas asked softly while looking at him from above.

“Yes! It's my fault! I'm sorry!” Godfrey nodded repeatedly and spoke without dignity.

Now, all he hoped for was for Lucas to spare his life. Once he killed Lucas later, he would gain all his pride back.

“But it's too late now!” Lucas sighed and then lifted his foot away from Godfrey's head.

Feeling that the terrifying foot on his head had finally moved away, he thought his plea for mercy finally worked. With a look of immense joy, he started getting up from the floor.

But the next second, Lucas kicked his toes hard against Godfrey's temple.

Godfrey's face instantly stiffened. Afterward, he collapsed and died with his eyes wide open and horror all over his face.

"..."

The surroundings were quiet for a while, as no one dared to make a sound.

Alexander was so astonished that his lips were trembling violently.

Ashley covered her mouth, looked into Godfrey's dead eyes, and almost shrieked in fright.

Trevor was clenching his fists tightly with a murderous look on his face, wishing he could kill Lucas immediately!

"How... how dare you kill my cousin?!"

Lucas actually killed Godfrey in front of him. It was undoubtedly a great humiliation for Trevor and a huge insult to the Steeles!

If he didn't kill Lucas, he wouldn't be able to explain it to his family!

The news of Godfrey's death soon spread.

After a moment of dead silence in the fighting hall, the crowd got into a huge uproar, discussing and exclaiming in shock.

The matter of Godfrey being killed in public could definitely be listed as the biggest event in DC today!

Trevor stared at Lucas with murderous intent. He was on the verge of exploding. "Since you've killed a direct descendant of Steeles, you have to be prepared to fight us to the death!"

Lucas glanced at Trevor and slowly narrowed his eyes. "Anyone who tries to kill me will only end up dying. Do you want to end up like Godfrey Steele?"

1

Lucas exuded an intimidating aura that immediately frightened the people around him. Almost no one dared to make eye contact with him.

As the former captain of the Falcon Regiment, an existence known as the invincible God of War, he had killed at least tens of thousands of enemies!

His aura was definitely not something that ordinary people could withstand.

Even the scion of a noble family like Trevor was completely powerless in the face of Lucas's aura. He was just like a baby under the claws and fangs of a menacing beast!

"This is bad!"

The moment Lucas released his aura, the face of the aloof middle-aged man behind Trevor changed drastically. He stepped forward to stand in front of Trevor.

Facing Lucas's aura, even he had a grim expression. He was so tense that cold sweat broke out on his palms.

The young man in front of him was too terrifying. Even a powerhouse like him had absolutely no confidence that he could deal with Lucas!

Who is this demonic young man?!

Trevor, the most promising of the Steeles' current generation and the one with the best chance of becoming the next helmsman, wasn't a fool.

Upon seeing the middle-aged man spontaneously standing in front of him and looking like he was facing a great enemy, Trevor knew that Lucas was too strong. Even the powerhouse following him might not be his opponent!

If Lucas really wanted to kill him, he would definitely die.

Would he also end up like Godfrey and be killed on the spot?

"Trevor, stay calm. Don't anger Mr. Gray any further!" Alexander hurriedly said anxiously.

Although Alexander didn't know Lucas's specific identity, based on Lucas's information having the highest top-secret classification, he could guess that Lucas's status in the military definitely wasn't low, and he was at least a high-ranking general.

Now, Lucas has already killed Godfrey. If he killed Trevor, he would have killed two direct descendants of the Steeles in a row. In that case, the Steeles would absolutely not let Lucas off!

But even then, the ones in danger might be the Steeles, not Lucas!

Reason being, Lucas might have a higher status than the Steeles!

Moreover, Alexander wanted to befriend Lucas and took the initiative to get closer to him because he wanted Lucas to help him win the tournament today. He didn't want the Steeles and Lucas to become enemies and possibly cause the destruction of the Steeles!

Trevor was only staring at Lucas at first. But as soon as Alexander spoke, he immediately vented his anger on him and hollered in fury, "Alexander! Is this the person you brought to help you compete? He actually killed a direct descendant of the Steeles. I'll see how you explain it to the family later!"

Alexander's face instantly turned pale.

He had indeed asked Lucas to compete for him, but Lucas didn't agree. What was he supposed to say about it?

Was he supposed to say that Lucas wasn't the expert he invited but just a friend he knew who killed Godfrey?

Trevor would probably be even more furious and wouldn't let Alexander off either.

Suddenly, Lucas said coldly, "Even the head of the Steeles is not qualified to ask me to compete for him. You're really delusional!"

Chapter 1083: Inciting a Fight

What Trevor had just said was clearly aimed at Alexander, blaming him for Godfrey's death.

After all, among the same generation of the Steeles, only the three cousins were qualified to compete for the position of the future helmsman. Now that Godfrey was dead, Alexander was the only person who could pose a threat to Trevor.

Although Lucas didn't have a good impression of Alexander and didn't care much about his life, he was the one who had killed Godfrey, so there was no need to involve Alexander.

When Trevor heard the domineering statement from Lucas, his heart trembled uncontrollably again.

Even the helmsman of the Steeles wasn't qualified to ask him to do things. Was Lucas being serious or just blowing his trumpet?

Trevor stared at Lucas for a while before suddenly asking in a deep voice, "Who exactly are you?"

“Haha, I know who this punk really is. He’s just an illegitimate son of the Huttons who was kicked out of the family years ago. He’s nothing much at all. Don’t be intimidated by him.”

Suddenly, a voice full of hatred sounded from not far away.

Trevor turned around to look and saw a familiar face—Jace!

Beside him was a white-bearded old man.

Lucas narrowed his eyes. He had wanted to settle the scores with Jace later, but Jace came over himself to court death!

With a vengeful smile on his face, Jace continued, “Speaking of which, Lucas Gray is my half-brother. But he was driven out of the family two decades ago and forbidden from returning to DC.

“Since then, he has been living in Orange County as a bottomfeeder. He even shamelessly became a live-in husband.

“Afterward, perhaps because he was ridiculed too much, he joined the military and learned some martial arts there, but that’s about it.

“Now, he has already left the military, and he doesn’t have any other force to support him. He’s all alone, and anyone proficient in martial arts can easily kill him!”

In fact, back in the abandoned hospital in Orange County, Jace had already learned of Lucas’s true identity and knew that he was the former captain of the Falcon Regiment and also the mighty invincible God of War.

But now, Jace already knew that he and Lucas had an irreconcilable conflict. Thus, in order to incite Trevor into killing Lucas, Jace naturally wouldn’t reveal his true identity but instead deliberately kept Lucas’s identity and power a secret and only said that he had retired from the military.

After hearing what Jace said, Trevor finally understood Lucas’s identity and where he obtained his martial arts skills.

If Lucas was really just a retired soldier and an abandoned son of the Huttons, he would probably be able to kill Lucas as long as he spent some effort.

Alexander stood out and chided angrily, “Jace, this is the Steeles’ affairs, and it has nothing to do with the Huttons. Even if there is a grudge between you and Mr. Gray, you shouldn’t be trying to sow discord here by deliberately saying those things!”

Alexander knew that Lucas had indeed spent a few years in the military. Although he had yet to find out Lucas's true identity, he could tell from his skills and aura that he had definitely had a high position in the army and that he wasn't as simple as what Jace made him out to be!

Jace had deliberately made Lucas sound like a rookie soldier who had just returned from the military to make Trevor belittle Lucas and then go all out to deal with him.

This was Jace's ploy to use him to kill Lucas. If Trevor really believed Jace, it might bring disaster to the Steeles!

Jace raised his eyebrows and looked disdainfully at Alexander. "I'm telling the truth. It's up to you to believe it or not! He is an illegitimate son of the Huttons. I know him better than you do!"

Trevor didn't say anything but instead looked at Lucas firmly.

Honestly speaking, he was very tempted to kill Lucas now.

After all, Lucas had mercilessly killed Godfrey in front of him and everyone else, causing the Steeles to be disgraced. If he let Lucas off, the Steeles would probably become a laughingstock.

But Lucas was undeniably very powerful. If he really wanted to take out Lucas, the middle-aged man beside him might not be able to handle him.

Trevor didn't think that Lucas was really just a retired soldier proficient in martial arts. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to easily kick to death the man with the dragon tattoo, whom Godfrey had hired. He wouldn't have made the middle-aged man beside him so scrupulous either.

"Hmph, I'll let you be arrogant for a while longer. I'll show you the real deal in the ring later!" Trevor said, giving himself an out, and left with the middle-aged man.

Jace was instantly disappointed.

He had wanted to incite Trevor into attacking Lucas immediately, but he didn't expect Trevor to be too timid to do it.

But Trevor had already walked away, so Jace couldn't continue saying instigating words.

Lucas ignored the threat made by Trevor and the middle-aged man when they left. Instead, he looked straight at Jace and said grimly, "Jace, you got away last time, but do you think I won't dare to do anything to you this time?"

Seeing the look in Lucas's eyes, Jace shivered. But when he thought about the white-bearded old man beside him and where he was now, he became emboldened. "Hmph, Lucas Gray, do you think it's the same this time? We're now in Club Illuma. Let's see what you can do to me!"

"Oh, is that so?" Lucas smiled with a dangerous glint in his eyes.

Seeing this, the white-bearded old man immediately stepped in front of Jace and stared at Lucas warily. "If you dare to attack Jace here, you will definitely die miserably!"

The owner of Club Illuma had strong ties with Jace.

If Lucas really made a move against Jace here, the top experts in Club Illuma would definitely make a move too!

"Are you threatening me?" Lucas sneered, and his body suddenly moved quickly, immediately vanishing on the spot!

The next moment, he suddenly appeared behind the white-bearded old man and strangled Jace's neck tightly with one hand!

"What?!" The white-bearded old man's eyes widened in shock as he quickly turned around and looked at Lucas in horror.

The last time in Orange County, he had already fought against Lucas once, and he knew that Lucas was highly skilled. He was almost on the same level as him.

So the white-bearded old man had been keeping his guard up when facing Lucas.

But he never expected that Lucas would suddenly move so quickly and bypass his protection to grab Jace's neck.

He didn't know that Lucas didn't actually exert his full strength when he fought with him last time. The reason why Lucas had spared Jace's life was that he wanted to find out his mother's secret.

"What can you do now that Jace's life is in my hands?" Lucas smirked and looked at the white-bearded old man with derision.

Chapter 1084: Letting Off for the Time Being

At this moment, almost everyone in the fighting hall had their eyes on Lucas.

After all, he had just killed Godfrey, one of the Steeles' direct descendants. And now he was strangling the neck of Jace, the eldest scion of the Huttons. Would Jace follow in Godfrey's footsteps and get killed by Lucas as well?

This young man was too audacious!

These two people were scions of two of the top eight families in DC!

Offending one would already be enough trouble. But now, Lucas actually wanted to offend two giants at once.

"Young man, calm down!" The white-bearded old man was anxious. But now that Jace was in Lucas's hands, he didn't dare to say anything to provoke Lucas.

At the same time, several powerful auras in Club Illuma spread toward Lucas.

Lucas was holding Jace by his neck like a chicken. He felt incredibly furious and humiliated.

But his strength was simply pathetic to Lucas. There was no way he could break free!

At this moment, Jace's heart was full of regret.

Why did he provoke Lucas when he knew full well that Lucas was the invincible God of War?

Jace was overwhelmed with suffocating pain and the fear of his fate being in someone else's hands. His face was pale and purplish, and his regret was about to devour him!

Alexander and Ashley were also astonished. They didn't expect that Lucas would dare to take action against Jace after killing Godfrey!

"Lu-Lucas, you..." Alexander opened his mouth, but he was at a loss for words.

But Lucas wasn't a reckless person. After feeling the terrifying auras in Club Illuma, he understood that although he could easily kill Jace, it wouldn't be simple for him to leave the club afterward.

Besides, Lucas's goal wasn't to kill Jace but to find out about his mother from him. Now that they were in public, it really wasn't a good time to ask about it.

"I'll let you live a while longer, but I hope you can tell me truthfully what I want to hear before the tournament ends tonight. Otherwise, you'll die today!"

With that, Lucas casually threw Jace to the floor with a flip of his hand.

Thud!

Jace fell onto the floor like a bag of garbage. Although he was in pain, he had at least escaped Lucas's clutches and had a shot at survival!

Jace panted heavily, his face covered in joy after escaping death.

The white-bearded old man hurried to Jace and checked on his condition. Finding that Lucas hadn't taken the opportunity to get up to any tricks to Jace's body, he was relieved.

But at this moment, Jace had already developed an immense fear of Lucas, and he no longer dared to provoke Lucas by relying on the white-bearded old man on his side.

The experience just now made Jace realize that even though he was now under the protection of Club Illuma and the white-bearded old man, Lucas's martial arts skills were still unpredictable, and it would be extremely difficult for him to escape if Lucas really wanted to deal with him.

Trevor, watching nearby, saw this scene too.

"Maxim, how are Lucas Gray's martial arts skills compared to yours?" Trevor asked.

The middle-aged man named Maxim narrowed his eyes and said solemnly, "I don't know. He's indeed very skilled, but he hasn't shown his true strength."

"So I can't be sure before I officially fight with him. But he shouldn't be much weaker than me!"

After Trevor heard the middle-aged man's reply, his heart sank even more.

Trevor had spent a massive amount of money to hire Maxim from a secret organization. Even the elite experts of the Steele family were no match for Maxim.

But Lucas was just a young man in his twenties, yet he managed to make Maxim be so wary and even think of him so highly. It was really unimaginable.

Trevor clenched his fist and looked at Alexander standing in the crowd. "Seems like this friend of my cousin is indeed not simple!"

He had never taken Alexander, who was about to be kicked out of the core of the family, seriously. None of Alexander's representatives had ever been able to beat his in the annual tournament of Club Illuma, so the family rights and businesses in Alexander's hands had gradually become fewer and fewer.

If Alexander really convinced Lucas to fight for him and defeat Maxim, many of the businesses Trevor owned would be snatched away by Alexander!

Trevor would never allow it to happen!

Now that Godfrey had been killed by Lucas, Alexander was his only adversary among the younger generation of the Steeles. He couldn't give Alexander a chance to succeed!

"Maxim, I'm counting on you for the tournament later. You have to defeat that punk!" Trevor instructed with a grim look.

"Yes, I will definitely do my best!" Maxim promised.

The match in the ring was still ongoing, and the spectators once again turned their attention to the fight after seeing that the conflict between Lucas and Trevor had ended for the time being.

In the ring, two powerhouses were having an exciting fight.

Lucas sat in his seat and watched the fight in the ring calmly, as if he hadn't done anything just now.

Alexander and Ashley didn't dare to talk to Lucas, for fear that they would accidentally offend him.

If they really angered him, who knows what terrifying things he would do!

But after a while, Ashley finally couldn't resist and carefully asked Lucas, "Lucas, can you help us out in the tournament later?"

Hearing his sister's question, Alexander was taken aback and wanted to reprimand her.

After all, Lucas had already said that even the helmsman of the Steeles was in no place to invite him to fight on his behalf, let alone them.

The first thing that came to Alexander's mind was not to offend Lucas again!

But after hearing Ashley's question, Lucas didn't have any anger on his face, making Alexander slightly relieved.

Alexander was honestly very tempted and conflicted.

Based on Lucas's performance just now, if he was willing to help, he might even be able to defeat the middle-aged man behind Trevor.

If this happened, his camp would win first place this year, and he might even be able to compete with Trevor again, thus rising up from the doldrums!

At this thought, Alexander couldn't help looking at Lucas expectantly.

After hesitating for a while, Alexander finally gritted his teeth and begged, "Mr. Gray, I know my request is a bit too much, but the tournament this year is very critical to me. Moreover, you're the only person I can rely on now!

"As long as you can help me defeat Trevor's representative, I'll be at your beck and call in the future!"

Chapter 1085: Successor of the Royals

At this moment, Alexander decided to go all out and take a gamble.

If they couldn't win the brutal competition, their end would likely be death!

Alexander and Trevor had been at odds for years, and it could be said that there was a deep feud between them. If he lost this time and was driven out of the Steeles' power core, Trevor would probably find a way to kill him.

At that time, not only would he be in a terrible plight, but even his younger sister and mother would be implicated!

If Lucas could help him win the tournament, it would definitely be a huge turning point for him. As long as his family was safe, he was willing to be at Lucas's beck and call!

Lucas glanced at Alexander and asked with raised brows, "I just killed Godfrey Steele in public. Why are you still asking me for help? Aren't you afraid that your family will blame you?"

Alexander gritted his teeth. "Godfrey only has himself to blame. He ended up like that because he offended you! But if the family really pursues this matter, I'll take full responsibility!"

Things had already come to a point where there was no other way out for him.

Once Trevor won, he wouldn't be spared.

On the other hand, if Alexander won, his family might have other thoughts and not punish him.

This was the only place where Alexander could gamble.

Lucas looked at Alexander, who seemed to be going all out, and finally nodded. "I can promise you that if Trevor's fighter participates in the tournament, I'll meet him."

Hearing this, Alexander and Ashley were immediately overjoyed, and they were on the verge of tears of joy as they thanked Lucas repeatedly.

...

Meanwhile, Jace and the white-bearded old man were sitting in a luxurious lounge on the upper floor of Club Illuma, and the atmosphere was extremely depressing.

When Jace recalled the feeling of almost being killed by Lucas, his heart surged with fear.

"You've seen how strong he is. He's too strong. If I continue to go against him, I'll only end up dying! You should let me go!"

There were red finger marks on Jace's neck as he pleaded profusely.

The white-bearded old man sitting opposite him pulled a long face.

"Don't forget I saved your life! If I hadn't protected you, you would have already died at his hands!" The white-bearded old man looked at Jace gloomily.

Jace was on the verge of tears. "But I really can't deal with him! I'm just the heir of a wealthy family. Even if I start learning martial arts from scratch, I won't be able to match up to him. Since you're so skilled, go deal with him yourself, okay?"

"Good-for-nothing!" the white-bearded old man shouted furiously and slapped Jace's face. "Is that all you know how to do? Bringing yourself down while overestimating your opponent? If it wasn't for your mother's sake, I would have long killed a good-for-nothing like you!"

"Don't forget. The blood of the royals still courses through your veins, so you can't possibly be inferior to an abandoned son who was kicked out of his family!"

"Otherwise, what right do you have to become the successor of the royal family in the future?"

Hearing the last sentence, even Jace was astonished. "The successor... of the royal family?"

He gulped.

During this period of time, Jace knew that the white-bearded old man, who had been following him, protecting him, and even wanted to teach him some martial arts, was from the Whitley family, the branch of the royal family his mother belonged to.

But the white-bearded old man actually just said that he had a chance to become the successor of the royal family.

“Are you joking?” Jace subconsciously voiced out loud.

The white-bearded old man said proudly, “Of course I’m not joking! In the future, you will likely become the successor of the royal family, and Lucas Gray is just a stone to sharpen you!”

Jace was dumbfounded for a while, still unable to believe it. “Mr. White, although my mother is a part of the royal family and so am I, what makes me qualified to be the successor?”

Logically speaking, his mother was already married to Michael Huttons. So even though he carried the blood of the royals, he shouldn’t be a qualified heir.

Jace should be the successor of his father’s family, the Huttons, not the royal family on his mother’s side.

Of course, if he could choose, he would definitely pick the Whitleys because the Whitleys were far superior to the Huttons in power and status.

But it seemed too good to be true.

“Mr. White, I’m sure there are many descendants of the Whitleys. How can they possibly let me be the successor since I’m a Hutton?” Jace shook his head, still feeling as if he was dreaming.

The white-bearded old man looked at him and said calmly, “That’s because the Whitleys are now in a precarious position and are very likely to be removed from the royal family!

“If that happens, do you know the consequences that will entail?”

Jace was stunned for a moment, and he shook his head.

Although Jace’s mother was a Whitley, he had been raised by the Huttons and had almost no contact with his maternal family.

It was only when he fell from the roof of the abandoned hospital in Orange County some time ago that he found out that the white-bearded old man who rescued him was from the Whitleys.

Other than that, Jace didn't have any dealings with the family.

The white-bearded old man said in a deep voice, "Once the Whitleys are stripped of their royal status, we will only end up being annihilated! The world is all about the survival of the fittest. You have to remember this!"

"How... how is that possible..." Jace subconsciously gulped in shock.

He originally thought that even if the Whitleys were removed from the royals, they would be equivalent to the eight top families of DC at worst and still be able to live in luxury.

But he didn't expect that the Whitleys would face such a terrible fate once they were removed as royals!

"The Whitleys are rather weak compared to the other eight branches of the royal family in the first place, and we're now facing the danger of annihilation. Therefore, every member of the family is trying to find ways to become stronger and keep the family's status prominent.

"So although you're only half a Whitley and were raised by the Huttons, you're still regarded as a member of the family. And if you're really competent enough, you might become the successor. Understand?"

"As long as you can trample all over Lucas Gray, you'll have the opportunity to become the successor of the royal family!"

What the white-bearded old man said was undoubtedly tempting, making Jace excited!

1

Chapter 1086: Taking a Gamble

Previously, Jace's attention had all been on becoming the Huttons' helmsman.

But Lucas had ruined his chances and even helped another illegitimate son of the Huttons rise up to the position that should have belonged to him.

What the white-bearded old man had said opened another door for him, making him aware that he was qualified to become the successor of the royals!

The eight top families of DC were nothing compared to the royals.

In particular, the thought of trampling all over Lucas made Jace even more tempted and eager for the arrival of such a day!

The white-bearded old man made another timely remark. "Jace, you're an ambitious person, and that will become your greatest motivation!"

Hearing this, Jace felt empowered, and his fear and scruples toward Lucas immediately vanished.

"That's right, Mr. White. You're right! I have to defeat Lucas Gray. I have to become the successor of the Whitleys!"

Jace's eyes were full of confidence and a burning desire for victory.

The white-bearded old man nodded in satisfaction. "Yes, you need to be domineering if you want to become the successor of the royal family!"

After a momentary pause, Jace was still feeling worried. "Lucas Gray threatened me and said that he wouldn't let me live to see the light of tomorrow. What should I do?"

The white-bearded old man sneered. "Don't worry about it. I may not be able to deal with that punk on my own easily, but there are other experts in Club Illuma tonight. He absolutely won't be able to do anything to you!"

Hearing this, Jace finally felt at ease.

...

As experts appeared one after another in the ring of Club Illuma's Reincarnation in Hell, the tournament gradually approached its end.

After a pair of experts ended yet another match with one dead and the other wounded, Alexander's face turned grim as he yelled, "It's almost Trevor's fighter's turn!"

Sure enough, the person who stepped into the ring was the reticent and stern middle-aged man who had followed behind Trevor just now.

Due to the conflict earlier, most people in the fighting hall knew that this middle-aged man was Trevor's subordinate, so they immediately started cheering enthusiastically.

At the same time, many people looked at Lucas, who was sitting among the audience. After all, Trevor's declaration of war against Lucas in the ring was deeply etched in their minds.

If this middle-aged man really fought with Lucas, it would definitely be the most exciting match of the tournament tonight!

Standing in the center of the dark red ring, the middle-aged man, Maxim, seemed to read the minds of the spectators as he slowly raised his hand and pointed straight at Lucas. "Punk, it's your turn to die!"

Trevor, sitting in a position nearest to the ring, glanced at Lucas with a murderous look.

Once Lucas was dead, Alexander's last trump card would become useless, and Trevor would become the undisputed third-generation successor of the family!

"Wow! He's really challenging that young man!"

"Woo! Go! Fight! Fight!"

"The fight between these two will definitely be the most exciting one of the night! I can't wait to see it!"

"Hurry, hurry, hurry, who wants to bet on who will win? They're both so impressive!"

"I'll bet five million dollars on the young man!"

"Then I'll bet ten million on the middle-aged man!"

...

After Maxim challenged Lucas to enter the ring, the atmosphere in the fighting hall immediately reached the peak as whistling and cheers of excitement resounded in the hall!

What was crazier was that the audience even started a new round of betting on who would win between Lucas and the middle-aged man.

Lucas glanced at Maxim coldly and smirked. "Since you're courting death yourself, don't blame me."

Actually, as the captain of the Falcon Regiment, it was too much of a disgrace for Lucas to participate in this kind of fighting competition.

However, since he had already promised to help Alexander and the middle-aged man had provoked him, there was nothing to it.

“Lucas, that man is very strong. You have to be careful!” Ashley looked at Lucas with worry in her eyes.

Alexander added, “Lucas, watch out. It’s okay to lose, but I hope you’re safe!”

At this moment, Alexander and Ashley truly meant what they said.

Lucas stood up, looked at them, and suddenly smiled. “If you still have some money in your hands, you can bet on me winning.”

Then Lucas walked toward the ring.

Looking at his back, Alexander and Ashley were stunned.

Since Lucas could say this, was he that confident in winning?

Alexander gritted his teeth and said, “Since Mr. Gray said so, I’ll fight too. I still have about ten million dollars in hand. I’ll bet it all on Mr. Gray!”

“Alex, are you crazy? This is all the money we have. If we lose, we won’t even have a single penny left!” Ashley opened her mouth wide in disbelief.

A touch of delirium appeared in Alexander’s eyes. “At this point, the only path we have left is to believe in Mr. Gray! If he loses, the money we have now won’t be of any help either!

“Trevor won’t let us live! Instead of that, I’d rather bet all my money on Mr. Gray and put everything I have on the line. We might still have a chance then!”

Ashley clenched her jaw. Thinking of the family’s current situation, she finally said, “Alright, Alex, I still have about a million dollars. I’ll bet on Mr. Gray too!”

Lucas had already walked into the ring and stood in front of Maxim.

At this moment, the room was brimming with endless shouts from the excited audience.

One of the two people standing in the ring currently was an expert hired by a scion of the Steeles, so he was naturally very strong.

The other was an expert who had kicked the burly man with the dragon tattoo to death and even killed Godfrey, another scion of the Steele, in front of everyone. He was just as powerful.

Everyone was eager to find out which of the two would end up dead after the fight!

Chapter 1087: In the Ring

The atmosphere was full of enthusiasm, especially the betting area, which was crowded and extremely lively.

It had been a long-standing practice in Club Illuma to place bets on the expected winners before the fights began.

And this time, the fight between Maxim and Lucas was the most exciting one of the night. So in addition to the audience, there were countless people from various forces and major consortiums from all around the world.

In just a few minutes, the total amount of bets placed on this match had reached a terrifying figure of over two billion dollars, which was the highest amount for a single match in the history of Club Illuma!

But based on the situation of the crowd's bets, most of the audience was more optimistic about the middle-aged Maxim winning. After all, he was an expert hired by the Steeles, one of the eight top families. He exuded a domineering aura as soon as he stepped on stage, very much having the style of a master.

On the other hand, Lucas was just a newcomer whom few people knew. In particular, his young age made many people subconsciously assume that he would be defeated by Maxim.

Maxim looked at Lucas walking up to him. Instead of fighting immediately, he said, "Young man, Trevor just told me that if you're willing to surrender and work for him, he will pay you fifteen million dollars a year!"

Regardless of the profession, an annual salary of 15 million dollars was an astronomical figure.

Hearing this, Lucas smirked, feeling a strong urge to laugh.

Trevor actually wanted him to work for him!

How could Trevor think of getting someone with Lucas's status to work for him?

Lucas looked at Maxim and said, "I'll give you a chance too. If you work for me, I'll give you an annual salary of three million dollars. How does that sound?"

Although Maxim was good at martial arts, paying him 15 million dollars a year was impossible. Three million was far more reasonable.

Lucas thought that if Maxim wasn't participating in this tournament for Trevor, his annual salary would probably be about this amount.

"Punk, you're insulting me!" Maxim immediately turned gloomy, thinking that Lucas was humiliating him on purpose.

"Are you not willing?" With regret on his face, Lucas waved his hands. "Then, I'll have to kill you tonight."

"How arrogant! Who knows who's going to die!" Maxim hollered angrily. He stomped on the floor and leaped toward Lucas in an instant.

"Wooo! They're fighting!"

"Quickly, look at the fight!"

...

Seeing the two of them finally start fighting, the audience immediately cheered and yelled excitedly.

Alexander and Ashley were sitting in front of the ring and watching Maxim charging toward Lucas ferociously. They were so frightened and nervous that cold sweat broke out on their palms, and they didn't even dare to breathe!

Whether or not they could survive, and whether or not the money they bet would go down the drain, would all depend on who won in the ring!

At this moment, Jace and the white-bearded old man had returned to the fighting hall and were watching the fight between Lucas and Maxim close to the ring.

Seeing Lucas standing still after Maxim made his move, the white-bearded old man sneered. "So weak!"

Jace burst into laughter. "Yes, I think Lucas Gray is weak as well. Seeing his opponent rushing toward him, he's scared out of his wits and doesn't even dare to dodge..."

Before he could finish speaking, the white-bearded old man interrupted, "Are you blind? If Lucas Gray were really that weak and timid, how could he have forced you to such a state and become the stone that sharpens you?"

Jace suddenly felt suffocated. He finally understood that the white-bearded old man was referring to the middle-aged man!

Jace immediately turned pale, and he became a little scared at the thought of Lucas almost killing him just now.

“Damn it! Is that punk scared silly? His opponent is already attacking. Why isn’t he moving?! I bet seven million on him!”

“Haha, that punk really doesn’t make the cut. He can’t even dodge or defend properly. He’ll probably be beaten to death soon! Fortunately, I bet fifteen million dollars on the middle-aged man!”

“It’s too meaningless if it’s just a one-sided fight!”

...

The audience clamored one after another.

Many people who bet on Lucas were furious and cursed at him when they saw him standing still. They wished they could rush up to the ring to urge him to make a move.

In the ring, Maxim’s eyes were full of killing intent as he focused all his strength in his right fist.

Since Lucas refused to accept Trevor’s offer, there was no need to keep him alive!

He had to end Lucas’s life immediately with this blow!

This was the order Trevor had given Maxim. Since Lucas wouldn’t work for Trevor, Maxim would kill him!

Maxim had already rushed in front of Lucas and smashed his fist full of power at Lucas’s head with all his might!

With this thunderous strike, he could even punch through a 10-centimeter-thick steel plate!

What more a human head...

Just as the crowd thought that Lucas would be killed instantly by this lightning-fast punch, they inhaled sharply. But the next second, they saw Maxim’s body flying backward much faster than when he approached Lucas. Like a cannonball, he was slammed hard against the steel guardrails around the ring!

Bang!

The tremendous impact caused the steel guardrails to deform.

Maxim’s body bounced back and crashed to the floor.

When his body landed on the floor, he spurted a large mouthful of blood with a look of immense horror in his eyes.

He parted his blood-stained lips, seemingly wanting to say something but eventually remained silent. His head suddenly drooped, and he passed away right on the spot!

“How is that possible?!”

“What?!”

“That’s impossible!”

...

This scene made countless spectators stand up in shock, disbelief written all over their faces!

They could have never imagined that the powerful middle-aged man representing the Steeles had been killed by Lucas with a single punch!

Standing in front of the ring, Trevor had his mouth agape, looking utterly dumbfounded.

Maxim was a top expert he had gone through painstaking efforts to hire, and he had already helped him defeat Alexander and Godfrey two years in a row. As long as Maxim helped him win once more, he would definitely be appointed as the third-generation heir of the Steeles!

But now, Maxim had just died in front of him, and Trevor could even smell the bloody scent emanating from Maxim’s corpse through the steel rail guards.

Maxim dying was a trivial matter, but it meant that he had lost to Alexander in the tournament.

The fact that Godfrey had just died and he had just lost to Alexander meant that the majority of their businesses would be handed to Alexander!

How could this happen?!

He had been so close to defeating Alexander, yet the latter surpassed him at this juncture. He obviously couldn’t let it happen!

Trevor’s menacing gaze was full of murderous intent.

Anyone who wanted to get in his way and hinder him from becoming the family's future helmsman had to die!

On the other side of the ring, Alexander and Ashley were both stunned for a while after witnessing Lucas kill Maxim with a single punch. Then they leaped up with excited faces. "Mr. Gray won! We won! We're saved!"

"Haha, Alexander, this is great!" Ashley hugged Alexander's arm, screaming and jumping excitedly like a little girl. But her eyes were full of tears, which were obviously tears of joy.

Lucas winning meant that their camp had achieved victory in the annual competition. They would be able to get a larger share of the family's businesses and power in the future, and they would no longer have to worry about being driven out by the family.

At this time, Lucas walked calmly out of the ring and toward Alexander and Ashley.

If it wasn't to help them, Lucas wouldn't have joined the tournament at all, so he naturally wouldn't participate in the following matches.

Lucas didn't care about winning the championship and obtaining the prize money of more than a hundred million dollars.

Seeing Lucas walking over, Alexander immediately went forward and said agitatedly, "Thank you so much, Mr. Gray! I don't even know how to thank you. Anyway, if you need anything in the future, feel free to give me any orders!"

In order to get Lucas to help him fight, Alexander had personally said that he would be at Lucas's beck and call in the future. Now that Lucas had finished with his matter, Alexander had made up his mind.

Alexander wasn't a fool. With such terrifying abilities, Lucas had definitely held a high position in the military. If he could really work for Lucas, he would stand to gain an advantage.

Ashley hurried over to Lucas excitedly and said with red eyes, "Thank you so much, Mr. Gray!"

"It's just a trivial matter," Lucas said calmly.

But Trevor found his words extremely irksome.

Lucas was actually so calm, and he even said that killing Maxim was just a trivial matter. It meant that the expert he had painstakingly hired was someone who could be killed easily.

Although this was indeed the case, Trevor still felt very disgruntled, and his eyes were burning with fury.

“Alexander, this is all your fault!”

Trevor didn't dare to lose his temper at Lucas, so he shouted at Alexander with a murderous expression.

Alexander frowned. “Trevor, what is my fault?”

“Hah, I have nothing to say about Maxim's death since it's because of his own incompetence! But even though you defeated me this time, Godfrey was killed by the person you invited. Let's see how you explain it to the family!” Trevor said viciously.

Alexander's heart skipped a beat.

To be honest, he was worried about the family.

He didn't think that the Steeles could do anything to Lucas. But the strength Lucas had displayed was so terrifying that he must have had a very high status in the military.

If the Steeles really went against Lucas, they would probably be no match for him.

Besides, Alexander also knew that Lucas had joined the Falcon Regiment in Calico at the southern border, which was led by someone nicknamed the Invincible God of War. Since Lucas was from the regiment and held a high post there, he might be a subordinate of Gray the Invincible.

If Lucas could invite the God of War over, let alone the Steeles, even the eight families of DC wouldn't be a match for him!

The more Alexander thought about it, the more frightened he became. He hurriedly said, “Godfrey was killed because he provoked Mr. Gray and tried to kill him but ended up getting killed instead. His death is his own fault. I will say the same even if the family questions me about it!

“Also, Mr. Gray is my friend, and he'll also be a friend of the Steeles in the future. So you'd better mind your attitude when you're speaking to him!”

Hearing this, Trevor sneered. “He killed a direct descendant of the Steeles, but you actually said that he would become a family friend? What a joke!”

He narrowed his eyes and threatened furiously, “I'll definitely report everything that happened today to Grandfather. This punk must pay the price for killing a Steele! As for you, you won't be able to escape punishment either. Just you wait!”

Lucas glanced at him and suddenly asked Alexander, "Are there only you three male heirs among the direct descendants of the Steeles in your generation?"

Alexander was stunned for a while, but he immediately understood that Lucas was referring to him, Trevor, and Godfrey, who had already died. He nodded and said, "Yes, there are only three of us among the male heirs, but now, there are only two of us left."

Lucas nodded and suddenly said, "In that case, why don't we just kill Trevor Steele too? Anyway, I've already killed one, and I don't mind killing one more. That way, you'll be the only direct male descendant left in your generation. I doubt anyone else in your family will dare to compete with you for the position."

As soon as he said this, Alexander, Ashley, and Trevor all stood still in place with shock written all over their faces.

Lucas actually said that he would kill Trevor too!

Chapter 1089: Crawling In Humiliation

When Trevor heard what Lucas said, he immediately felt as if a bucket of iced water had doused him!

He had still been thinking of using the power of the Steeles to threaten Lucas, but he didn't expect that Lucas had already developed the desire to kill him!

This bastard was simply like an absolutely fearless devil!

Ironically, Trevor would have definitely used the method Lucas mentioned!

Thus, there wouldn't be anyone left to hinder Alexander, and he would be the only candidate left for his family. He would definitely enjoy greater authority in the family, so he might really succeed in protecting Lucas!

What a vicious plan!

Alexander wasn't a completely ruthless person. After hearing what Lucas said, he was stunned for a while. A trace of conflict appeared in his eyes, but he ultimately said, "Mr. Gray, please spare his life on my account!"

Trevor hurriedly said, "Lucas Gray, you... you'd better think through this carefully! Previously, Godfrey tried to kill you but ended up getting killed by you instead. So it's

true he brought it upon himself, and the Steeles might let you off. But if you kill me too, you'll be completely offending the Steeles, and we won't spare you!"

Lucas snorted coldly, "Do you think I'd be afraid of the Steeles?"

Trevor instantly choked.

Yes, this young man in front of him was really bold. If he was really afraid of the Steeles, he wouldn't have killed Godfrey in front of everyone.

Lucas was simply fearless. If he said he would kill someone immediately, he would probably do it without even batting an eyelid!

Trevor didn't dare to threaten Lucas anymore and instead turned to Alexander and threatened, "Alexander, if I die here as well, you should know very well what you will face after you return to the family!"

"Shut up!" Alexander yelled furiously.

He had already found a way to plead with Lucas, yet Trevor actually threatened him with the family, which was really foolish and selfish!

If it wasn't because he was soft-hearted and didn't want to see his cousin die, he would have already agreed to Lucas's suggestion to kill Trevor here.

Lucas glanced at Trevor and suddenly said, "I can spare your life."

Overjoyed, Trevor hurriedly said, "Okay! As long as you're willing to spare me, I will put in a few good words for you in the Steeles so that the family won't make things difficult for you."

Lucas laughed disdainfully. "A few good words from you? I don't care what the Steeles want to do. I only want you to crawl out of here immediately, then I'll let you off for now."

"Okay, I'll leave right now!" Trevor said begrudgingly.

"Did I tell you to just leave? I asked you to crawl out from here on all fours. Do you understand?" Lucas looked at Trevor coldly.

Although he could agree to Alexander's plea to spare Trevor's life, he still wanted to punish him.

It was for teaching Trevor a lesson.

Trevor's face instantly became extremely gloomy.

As a scion of the Steeles, he was actually ordered to crawl out on all fours like a dog!

If this spread, Trevor would immediately become the laughingstock of the city!

It would be especially humiliating since it was Club Illuma's annual championship tournament tonight, and there were at least several thousand spectators in the fighting hall, including people from wealthy families from all over the country.

If he really crawled out of here on all fours, how could he face anyone in the future?

Moreover, if he disgraced the family that badly, how could he possibly become the future helmsman of the family?

Alexander froze when he first heard Lucas's condition. Then he realized that the reason for this was to humiliate Trevor and make him lose in the competition for the position of the Steeles' successor.

At the thought of this, Alexander looked at Lucas with gratitude in his eyes.

Lucas had already helped him so much and had even agreed not to kill Trevor. So if he continued to help Trevor plead for mercy, it would really be too much.

Trevor clenched his fists tightly and bellowed furiously, "You can kill me, but you can't humiliate me. If you really want me to crawl out of here, I would rather...!"

Before he finished, he clenched his jaw, unable to go on.

"You'd rather what? You'd rather die?" Lucas chuckled nonchalantly. "You have five seconds to make a choice. You either crawl out or die here. The time starts now!"

Trevor's heart trembled fiercely.

By now, he didn't doubt that Lucas would really kill him.

Seeing Lucas say he only had five seconds and had already started the countdown, Trevor could no longer care about anything else and immediately said, "Okay, I'll crawl!"

At this point, crawling out of here in humiliation was better than dying here!

Gritting his teeth, Trevor plopped down on the floor in embarrassment and crawled on all fours toward the exit of the fighting hall.

"Hey! Look, what is that scion of the Steeles over there doing? Why is he lying on the floor?"

"Oh my god, his face is so red! Wh-what is he doing?"

“It looks like that young man just said something to Trevor Steele and forced him to get out of here.”

“But that’s not walking. He’s clearly crawling on all fours. Gosh, I can’t believe my eyes!”

...

In an instant, the surrounding audience was riled up again.

Trevor was overwhelmed with humiliation, and even his eyes were already red.

The feeling of crawling on the floor on all fours was very unpleasant, especially because humans had legs that were much longer than their arms. So Trevor’s action of crawling out was extremely awkward and unsightly.

If people found out that the graceful and handsome eldest scion of the Steeles was crawling out of the crowded fighting hall step by step in such a disgraceful manner, his image in the hearts of many young girls in DC would be ruined.

The voices of shock and the burning gazes surrounding him made Trevor feel humiliated.

1

But there was nothing he could do now except crawl embarrassingly to the entrance of the fighting hall like a clumsy animal.

The person he hated the most now was Lucas. Yet Lucas was too powerful and fearless. He had even killed Godfrey so casually. He knew that if he dared to disobey Lucas now, he would definitely end up worse than Godfrey.

Lucas Gray, Alexander Steele, just you wait!

I will definitely get back at you for all the shame I received today!

1

Chapter 1090: Not Allowed To Leave

Enduring the gazes on him and the remarks about him, Trevor crawled to the entrance of the fighting hall, dashed to the elevator door, and immediately left without turning back.

Everything here was like a nightmare that he never wanted to recall again!

Seeing that Trevor had left, Alexander looked at Lucas worriedly. "Mr. Gray, after I return to the family, I will try my best to stop them from becoming your enemy. But if there really is such a day, I hope you can spare the Steeles, alright?"

He looked at Lucas pleadingly.

Lucas glanced at Alexander in surprise. The fact that he could say this meant that, in his opinion, Lucas was far stronger than the entire Steele family. Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked Lucas to spare the Steeles.

Alexander could be considered a talent who was loyal, smart, and had good business acumen. It was a blessing for the Steeles to have someone like him in the family.

But Lucas raised his brows in response to his request and asked, "If the Steeles try to kill me, am I supposed to just stand there and let them do it?"

Alexander naturally knew that he couldn't ask Lucas to sit back and do nothing. It would be going overboard.

He gritted his teeth and said, "If the Steeles really go against you, they'll be tempting fate themselves, and they deserve to die. I just hope that you can leave a way for the family to survive after you've punished them."

Lucas nodded. "Okay."

Hearing this, Alexander was really touched.

Actually, he didn't have a strong friendship with Lucas. But today, not only did he help him deal with Trevor's subordinate, but he also agreed to spare the Steeles from complete annihilation. Lucas was doing him a great favor.

"Okay, thank you so much, Mr. Gray!" Alexander thanked him sincerely.

"Alright, it's time for us to leave," Lucas suddenly said after looking at the time.

Alexander was immediately stunned. "Mr. Gray, you're leaving now? In that case, the championship..."

Given the impressive strength Lucas had shown, he would definitely win the championship tonight.

As long as he clinched the championship, he would immediately receive the huge prize money of more than a hundred million dollars. But he didn't care about it at all.

Lucas smiled without saying anything. Alexander immediately understood that the prize money of a hundred million dollars might be a massive amount in the eyes of ordinary people, and many experts would risk their lives to obtain it, but Lucas didn't take it seriously at all.

This realization left Alexander in greater awe of Lucas.

How many people in the world could easily give up so much money?

The three of them were about to leave when a voice suddenly came from behind them. "It doesn't seem appropriate for you to leave before the competition is over, does it, Lucas Gray?"

As the voice sounded, several tall and burly men blocked the group of three.

Lucas looked over and saw a handsome young man walking toward him with a smirk on his face.

Lucas knew who he was. He was Ashton Hills, a member of the Hills branch of the royal family and the one who had tried to forcefully buy the land in the eastern suburbs of DC from Lucas this afternoon!

Following behind him were two old men with extremely shocking auras. Their skills were on par with the white-bearded old man by Jace's side.

Lucas immediately figured out that the two old men probably had the same origin as the white-bearded old man beside Jace.

"Guests aren't allowed to leave before the tournament is over? What kind of rule is that?" Lucas asked rhetorically with a smirk.

Ashton narrowed his eyes and said with a smile, "Anyone else can naturally leave, except you.

"You're the favorite to win the tournament tonight, and countless people have already bet that you will win the championship. So if you just leave like that, how can I explain it to them?"

Only then did it dawn on Lucas that Club Illuma belonged to the Hills!

When Alexander told him about the staggering annual profits of the club, Lucas had guessed that the owner of the club was very likely to be a royal.

But he didn't expect this club to belong to the Hills.

Lucas's expression didn't change, but next to him, Alexander was shocked. He just found out that the real owner of Club Illuma was actually the Hills family, a royal family branch!

He subconsciously looked at Lucas. The royals were far superior to the eight top families of DC, and he reckoned that things would be difficult to handle now that they came after Lucas.

Alexander was just about to see how Lucas would handle the situation, but he only saw Lucas retort calmly, "How you explain it is none of my business! You can't stop me from leaving."

Alexander almost burst into tears of shock. *Bro, the person in front of you is a member of the royals! Yet you still dare to speak like that on their turf? Are you really that fearless?*

Ashton frowned and sneered. "Gray, I can forgive you for hitting my subordinates and refusing to let me buy over the land this afternoon, but we're on my turf now. If you still dare to be so arrogant and defy me, your friends won't be able to escape even if you can!"

Then the burly men blocking in front of Lucas immediately aimed pistols at the trio.

Alexander and Ashley had never been in such a situation before. Being held at gunpoint, they turned pale with fear, and their hearts skipped a beat.

Ashton obviously wanted Lucas to continue competing and satisfy the spectators tonight so that the reputation of the tournament would not be ruined.

But Alexander also understood Lucas's temper. It would be fine if he was willing to do it, but no one could threaten him into acting against his own wishes.

Seeing his sister's panicked expression, Alexander secretly prayed that Lucas would agree to Ashton's request and continue to compete. But he knew that Lucas had already helped him many times today and even agreed to spare the Steeles. So he really didn't have the cheek to continue begging Lucas.

On another side, Jace and the white-bearded old man also saw the same scene of Lucas being surrounded.

Jace asked doubtfully, "Hey, Mr. White, are those people the owners of Club Illuma?"

The white-bearded old man nodded. "Yes, they are from the Hills family, and the young man leading them is Ashton, who's related to you by blood. He's the host of the annual tournament in Club Illuma."

Jace was astonished. He didn't expect that young man to be a Hill!

After being surprised, his face showed euphoria. Lucas was now surrounded by Ashton's men, and it seemed that they were about to get into a fight. He was certain that Lucas would definitely suffer greatly against the royals!