

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1126

### 1126 High-Stakes Card Game

On the other side, the other three people at the table looked at Lucas with surprise and uncertainty. Is this uninvited guest here to cause trouble, or does he really just want to play with us?

Thirty million dollars in cash wasn't an amount that ordinary people could take out casually.

Soon, the waiter came over with a card POS machine, and Lucas swiped his card for 30 million dollars in front of everyone.

The 'successful payment' notification sounded...

The robotic voice of the machine made countless onlookers flabbergasted!

This young man really took out 30 million dollars in one go!

They began to wonder which family he was from.

The fact that he could play poker with 30 million dollars meant that he was either incredibly wealthy or a wastrel!

For a while, the crowd was discussing him.

Lucas didn't care about what others thought. He simply placed the large pile of chips on the table in front of him and leisurely looked at the other three people at the table.

Looking at the mountain of chips in front of Lucas, the three of them couldn't help gulping with extremely greedy expressions in their eyes.

As employees of Club Illuma in charge of luring people into their scams and traps, they naturally couldn't take 100% of the money they won. But even though they had to hand over the bulk of the 30 million dollars in front of them to Club Illuma, they could still take 10%, which was still a considerable sum of money. After splitting the sum by three, they could get a million dollars each!

Earning a million dollars a day was simply a god-sent gift falling into their laps!

They wouldn't miss it no matter what!

The trio looked at each other again and saw the determination in each other's eyes.

They had already understood each other's intentions.

They were going to do it!

They had to do it!

A young man in a casual striped suit sitting opposite Lucas looked at him with a smile and asked, "So, what do you want to play?"

There were all sorts of games and methods of playing here, but they were good at everything, so they generously left it up to Lucas to choose.

Lucas said straightforwardly, "We'll play the simplest way. Raise the stakes as much as you want. If we see the cards, we must at least double the bet. In addition, we will double the bet when we open the cards. How about that?"

It was an incredibly high-stakes table rarely seen even in Club Illuma.

But this was just what the young man in the suit wanted. The bigger Lucas's bets, the faster they could win.

"Okay, it's settled then!" The young man in the striped suit immediately agreed, and the other two naturally didn't have any opinion.

Soon, the dealer shuffled the cards and dealt the cards to Lucas and the trio accordingly.

Lucas sat quietly and glanced at the card in front of him without checking what it was.

Soon, the card belonging to each person had been dealt.

Lucas first threw out a pile of chips and said, "Three million."

The crowd was shocked again.

It was quite rare for anyone to place such a huge bet as soon as the game started.

Moreover, Lucas was extremely calm, as if he had just bet a few dollars.

The three people, including the young man in the striped suit, didn't dare to be as bold as Lucas, who raised the bet without even looking at his card. To be safe, they checked their cards.

This also meant that if they wanted to raise, they had to double the 3 million dollars, which meant that they would have to bet at least 6 million dollars.

With such a large bet, the three of them were a little flustered.

But once they thought that the three of them were together in this and that they were from Club Illuma, they felt more courageous.

They were on their turf, and the people around them were all their coworkers. Why should they be afraid of a young man like Lucas?"

"Okay, six million!"

"Me too, six million!"

"I'll follow, six million!"

The three of them raised the bet one after another. The total in this game had already reached a terrifying sum of 21 million dollars!

The pot had already grown to such a terrifying amount after just one round of betting. Even in the magnificent Club Illuma, where the wealthy gathered, this was extremely rare.

Such high stakes immediately attracted the attention of many people, who swarmed over and surrounded the table.

Just after everyone placed their bets, Lucas threw out another 7 million dollars worth of chips. "I raise by seven million!"

With this, the faces of the three people at the poker table immediately became sullen.

If they continued to call, then each of them would have to increase their bets by at least 14 million dollars!

And if all three of them called, it would amount to a total of 42 million dollars!

This was already more than the limit that Club Illuma had given them!

After all, the three of them were working for Club Illuma, and the club couldn't possibly give them the freedom to gamble with so much money.

But if they didn't continue to call the bet now, it would mean they folded, and all the chips on the table would go to Lucas. The three of them would lose 18 million dollars in total, which would definitely be painful.

The three of them hesitated.

But the cards in their hands were pretty good. If they raised the bet and continued with the game, they stood a high chance of winning.

At this moment, an attendant from Club Illuma squeezed in from the crowd and said a few words to the young man in the striped suit, after which he looked much better.

He made two hidden hand gestures, and the two partners who had worked with him several times immediately understood what he meant.

“I fold!” one of them said directly.

The other pushed the card in front of him forward. “Me too.”

The young man in the striped suit gritted his teeth, pushed 14 million dollars worth of chips forward, and shouted, “Open!”

Indeed, according to the rules, they had to double their bet when they opened the cards.

By now, the total amount of chips on the table, which were piled up like a mountain, had reached a staggering sum of 42 million dollars!

Seeing so many chips on the table, the surrounding onlookers were all excited, and their hearts were beating so quickly that they almost couldn't catch their breaths, even though they weren't part of the game.

It was really exciting!

Since the young man in the striped suit wanted to open the cards, Lucas naturally agreed.

The young man flipped over the card in front of him and slammed it hard against the table while shouting, “Ace of hearts!”

Thank you for reading on

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1127

### 1127 Getting Bigger

“Damn. It's an ace of hearts!”

“This card is quite good. Apart from the Joker cards, this is the best card!”

“The chances of getting a Joker are too low. The man in the suit will win this game. That young man is going to lose terribly!”

After the crowd saw the card that the young man in the striped suit had turned over, they screamed in excitement, as if they were the ones who were going to win the game.

The young man in the striped suit had a very smug expression on his face.

He had seen his own card, so he knew that his chances of winning this game were quite high. Meanwhile, Lucas's chances of getting a Joker card were pathetically slim.

So he was certain that he would definitely win!

The young man in the striped suit looked at Lucas and said with a smirk, "Punk, I've won this round. I wonder how long your money is going to last you."

Then he reached out to take away all the chips on the table.

"Slow down!" Lucas smiled and slowly flipped over the card in his hand.

It was a Joker!

"Holy shit! It's really a Joker! He really got a Joker! It just happens to be better than the ace of hearts. It really trumps it!"

"Damn, this man got that card when the chances were so slim? How lucky!"

"Unbelievable! That young man didn't even see his own card, but he looked really confident, as if he already knew that his card was better. Incredible!"

"I thought the ace of hearts was definitely going to win, but I didn't expect to see a Joker. Now things are really interesting!"

...

The moment the shocking twist occurred, the onlookers were flabbergasted as they stared at the cards on the table in excitement.

On the other hand, the other three people at the table were visibly sulking, especially the young man in the striped suit, whose face was terribly sullen.

He thought that he had a good card in this game, for it was the best card among the remaining cards except for the Joker cards. But he didn't expect Lucas to trump him with a Joker card!

If not for the fact that the dealer was a staff member of Club Illuma, the young man in the striped suit and the other two would have almost asked Lucas if he was cheating.

But since the dealer was also in cahoots with them, it was impossible for him to help Lucas, which meant that Lucas was indeed incredibly lucky.

Although they were disgruntled about the result, they had no choice but to watch Lucas sweep the pile of chips on the table toward himself with a smile.

Seeing these, the three men in striped suits were on the verge of tears! It was a total of 42 million dollars. If they had won, they would have been able to get 4.2 million dollars in commission!

Unfortunately, it was gone just like that!

“Do you dare to continue?” Lucas deliberately asked provocatively with raised brows.

At any other time, the three people would have definitely not dared to continue playing after losing so much money. Besides, they didn't have enough capital.

But just now, an attendant of Club Illuma had whispered a few words into the young man in the striped suit's ear and told them to bet freely with the goal of making Lucas lose a massive sum of money today.

After receiving this assurance, the three young people were emboldened and gained the courage to continue playing. They said through gritted teeth, “Let's carry on! Let's see if you'll be so lucky next time!”

The surrounding spectators immediately understood that the people at the table seemed to be in cahoots. And if they guessed correctly, they might even be taking orders from Club Illuma. Thus, their expressions changed uncontrollably.

In particular, the middle-aged man wearing a big gold chain, who had played cards with the three young men and whose seat Lucas had taken just now, felt incredibly thankful after seeing this scene.

Fortunately, the young man in front of him had flung him away from the table. Otherwise, he would have unknowingly fallen into the trap laid by the trio and lost a ton of money.

The onlookers had already noticed that something was amiss, but Lucas remained sitting quietly, as if he was clueless about what was going on.

Of course, at this juncture, no one dared to remind Lucas. After all, no one dared to offend the people of Club Illuma.

Soon, the dealer shuffled the cards and dealt them to the four of them accordingly.

This time, Lucas still just swept his gaze over the card in front of him without bothering to look at it.

On the other hand, the other three looked at their cards.

They had no choice but to do so because they wouldn't be able to bet in peace otherwise.

This time, Lucas directly pushed out 15 million dollars worth of chips right from the beginning.

"Fifteen million dollars!"

His voice immediately made the hearts of everyone skip a beat, and some couldn't help but clutch their chests, almost screaming their lungs out.

Damn it. What's wrong with this guy?

He bet fifteen million right from the start!

This is terrifying!

Even those used to making large bets breathed much more quickly, as they were completely frightened by the way Lucas was betting.

The other people at the table were shocked by Lucas's move too.

But since they had already received a hint from the higher-ups of Club Illuma, they were no longer as flustered as before, even though Lucas had bet so much.

In particular, they had already gotten a secret signal from the dealer this time, so they knew that they were definitely going to win this time.

"I follow. Thirty million dollars!"

"I call thirty million dollars too!"

"Same for me. Thirty million!"

All three young men chose to call at the same time. So this time, the pot on the table immediately rose to a grand sum of 105 million dollars!

Even though the attendant had already replaced the chips on the table with gold chips, the pile of chips on the table was still extremely eye-catching. Countless pairs of eyes were glued to it.

At this moment, the amount of money on the table was astonishing. Moreover, it was only the first round of betting.

“Thirty million more!” Lucas raised his bet again, adding another 30 million dollars.

Thank you for reading on

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1128

### 1128 Not To Be Provoked

Lucas had swiped his card and asked the attendant to exchange 30 million dollars worth of chips for him. In the first round just now, Lucas had managed to win 42 million dollars. Excluding the 10 million dollar bet he had placed, he had won 32 million dollars in total.

With the 32 million dollars that Lucas already had, he now had 62 million dollars on hand. Even though Lucas bet another 30 million dollars, he still had 17 million dollars.

If the three men wanted to continue playing, they would have to raise their bets by 60 million dollars each!

The three of them looked at each other with red eyes.

“Call! Sixty million!”

“I call as well! Sixty million dollars!”

“Me too, sixty million dollars!”

The young man in the striped suit and the other two had never bet so much before. But after receiving the instructions of the higher-ups, they were now confident and full of energy, all ready to gamble.

Thus, the total amount of chips on the table reached a terrifying sum of 315 million dollars!

315 million dollars!

In all the years of their life, they had never seen such a terrifying amount of money at a poker table!

The onlookers were all screaming in horror. If it wasn't for the fact that this was Club Illuma, some of them would probably have been unable to control themselves and snatch the chips.



Lucas was the only one who still maintained his composure.

Lucas still had 17 million dollars on hand. If he wanted to continue playing, he wouldn't have enough.

Lucas said to the attendant beside him, "Get me another 300 million dollars in chips."

"Damn it!"

"Holy shit!"

"He's so rich!"

As soon as Lucas finished speaking, everyone around exclaimed in shock.

300 million dollars!

Even many of the powerful families of DC couldn't take out so much cash at once!

Who was this young man who suddenly appeared?!

Moreover, if Lucas really bet all the chips in his hand, the other people at the table would have to raise their stakes to a staggering amount too.

Even the attendant had sweat gushing out of his forehead. He brought the POS machine over again, and everyone's eyes widened in shock after hearing the notification of the successful payment.

Lucas actually got 300 million dollars worth of chips!

After the coded gold chips were neatly placed in front of Lucas, he took out 60 gold chips and threw them to the center of the table, "Sixty million dollars!"

His expression was so calm that it was as if he had only tossed out a trivial amount of money and not a massive sum of money that countless people couldn't earn in several lifetimes.

Now, the total amount of chips on the table was a terrifying 375 million dollars.

Furthermore, if the trio continued to play, they would each have to bet 120 million dollars!

If three of them bet together, it would add up to 360 million dollars!

The gambling game was really crazy!

Even though the three young men had received instructions from the higher-ups, they couldn't help breaking out in cold sweat.

What an exciting gamble!

It was so exciting that even professional gamblers like them couldn't take it anymore!

Seeing that the three young men were hesitating to speak, Lucas chuckled and said, "If you don't dare to gamble anymore, you can give up and admit defeat now. I don't have the time to wait for you here."

As soon as he said this, the expressions on the faces of the three young men became even more sullen.

But when he thought about the orders from Club Illuma and the card he had, the young man in the striped suit gritted his teeth and said, "Screw it! It's just 120 million dollars! I'll do it!"

The remaining two people looked at each other, as if they were all ready to go all out. They said in unison, "I'll call! 120 million!"

The gold chips on the table were piled up high like a mountain.

The total amount of these chips had reached a staggering 735 million dollars!

It was nearly 750 million dollars, a sum of money that was enough to make anyone terrified!

After the three young men placed their bets, Lucas tossed out another pile of gold chips. "120 million dollars!"

The three of them had to place bets of 240 million dollars each!

The young man in the striped suit and the other two were now incredibly agitated. They exclaimed, "Call! 240 million!"

"Me too, 240 million dollars!"

"Same for me. 240 million!"

At this point, the chips on the table had grown to a golden mountain that was simply dazzling everyone's eyes.

They added up to 1.575 billion dollars!

The staggering amount had already frightened many people.

Even though the money wasn't theirs, it made them feel deeply fearful.

Regardless of who the losing party was, they would have to pay an immense price!

The feeling of excitement and nervousness was more intense than what they felt when they were gambling themselves. Besides, it was challenging their limits time and time again!

At this point, Lucas would have to bet at least 240 million to continue.

Lucas had just exchanged 300 million dollars worth of chips, but he had bet, so he didn't have enough left.

Just as the crowd was speculating about whether or not Lucas was going to admit defeat, he once again took out his bank card and said to the attendant next to him, "Get me 1.5 billion dollars worth of chips!"

The moment he said this, the crowd got into yet another uproar!

Countless people looked at Lucas with astonished gazes, their eyes almost falling out.

1.5 billion?!

Does this young man know what he's saying?

Even the eight giants of DC couldn't easily take out 1.5 billion dollars in cash, let alone this young man only in his twenties.

No one doubted the authenticity of Lucas's words. After all, he had casually swiped his card for 300 million dollars just now, and the transaction had really been successful!

When Lucas got 30 million dollars worth of chips just now, while everyone was shocked, they thought that if he was the scion of a rich family, it wouldn't be impossible for him to take out 30 million dollars.

When Lucas exchanged for 300 million dollars of chips in one go, everyone thought that his identity was extremely mysterious. He was almost not inferior to the scions of the eight top families.

But Lucas actually exchanged for another 1.5 billion dollars in one go, causing everyone to be stunned speechless.

Someone who could afford to spend so much money on gambling was definitely not to be trifled with or offended!

Thank you for reading on

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1129

### 1129 Revealing the Cards

The other three people at the poker table, including the young man in the striped suit, had also figured that they couldn't afford to offend Lucas, and their bodies were immediately drenched in cold sweat.

They were merely obeying the instructions of the higher-ups of Club Illuma and trying to make Lucas lose a lot of money. But if they really ended up offending a big shot like Lucas, they would be in dire trouble in the future!

Even if he won, they would probably suffer.

At the thought of this, the young man in the striped suit began trembling in fear.

He raised his hand to wipe the cold sweat on his forehead and said to Lucas respectfully and deferentially, "Sir... How about this? You should still have 137 million dollars on hand. Why don't you just bet with this amount to turn the cards over?"

Lucas glanced at the young man in the striped suit coldly. "Do you think I'm short of a few dozen million?"

He turned his head and said to the attendant of Club Illuma next to him, "I said to get me 1.5 billion dollars worth of chips."

The reason Lucas was betting so much in Club Illuma was that he knew the other people at the table were professional gamblers trained by Club Illuma and that all their chips were from the club. In other words, the club would pay for all their bets.

He was certain that Ashton would definitely show up after Club Illuma lost more than a billion dollars!

Lucas never even had to think about whether or not he would lose this game.

As long as he wanted to win, he would definitely succeed.

After hearing what Lucas said, the attendant seemed to be put in a difficult spot. He stammered, "Uh... I'm sorry, Sir. We... we have never had anyone exchange for 1.5 billion chips at once. The most you can exchange for is 300 million!"

There wasn't really an exchange limit in Club Illuma. But 1.5 billion dollars was an unprecedented amount since its establishment.

Besides, the attendant had just received orders from his superior through his earpiece, so he could only reply to Lucas in this way.

After all, if they really gave Lucas 1.5 billion worth of chips as he requested, the other players at the poker table would have to bet at least 3 billion dollars each to continue playing.

Even Club Illuma wouldn't be able to afford such a terrifying sum of money.

It wasn't that they didn't have the money, but rather, this amount was too frighteningly high. If something went wrong, the consequences would be unimaginable!

"Then give me 300 million dollars worth of chips!" Lucas said to the attendant.

Soon, the attendant came over again with 300 gold chips, and Lucas swiped his card again.

After getting the chips, Lucas pushed out all the chips he had, a total of 437 million dollars. "All in!"

By now, Lucas already knew that Club Illuma didn't dare to continue gambling with him, so this was his last bet.

The amount of money on the table had already reached a very terrifying amount of more than two billion dollars!

And that was if the other three players at the table all folded.

If the three other players didn't dare to call again, all the money would belong to Lucas alone. Excluding the money he had exchanged for chips, he would have made a net profit of close to 1.4 billion dollars!

Being able to earn so much money in a day was definitely enviable!

But if the trio refused to give up, then they would each need to come up with 874 million dollars, for 2.622 billion dollars in total!

If two of them gave up and only one of them called, he had to fork out 874 million dollars before the cards could be opened. Otherwise, it would be considered a fold, and all chips would go to Lucas.

How could they possibly allow this?

After the three young men looked at each other for a while and then signaled someone in the crowd, one of them bit the bullet and said, "Fine, 874 million dollars. Open the cards!"

If they hadn't received approval from Club Illuma in advance, he would have never dared to bet so much.

Fortunately, their bets would be paid for by Club Illuma.

Otherwise, the three of them would have probably died of heart attacks from excessive tension and nervousness!

The total pot on the table had reached an unprecedented amount of 2.886 billion dollars!

This amount was enough to make anyone's heart explode!

Moreover, this was probably going to be the most amount of money the crowd would ever see at a poker table!

Now, the thing everyone was the most concerned about was who the winner of this staggering pot would be!

"I'll open first! Ace of diamonds!" One of them took the lead to unveil his card, revealing an eye-catching red ace.

This card immediately caused an uproar. There were only three better cards in a deck.

"It's my turn next. King of hearts!" Another man also revealed his own card, and again, it was a rather astonishing card. But it caused less of an uproar than the ace did.

At this moment, the young man in the striped suit suddenly slammed his card on the table and shouted, "Joker!"

As he unveiled his card, the surrounding crowd couldn't help inhaling sharply!

They hadn't expected at all that the young man in the striped suit would have a Joker card!

The three of them were holding the king of hearts, the ace of diamonds, and a Joker card, which was quite incredible!

Unless Lucas could get the other Joker, he wouldn't be able to turn the situation around.

But among the 54 cards in a deck of cards, there was only one other Joker, making it a 1/51 chance. Besides, he had already gotten it during the last game, and his chances of getting another Joker were almost negligible!

It was almost impossible for such a thing to happen!

At this point, no one believed that Lucas could still win this game.

Thank you for reading on

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Thank you for reading on

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1130

1130 Time for You to Die

Even the three young men were a little worried because they were sure that they would win against Lucas.

Indeed, they were worried.

They had received instructions from the higher-ups of Club Illuma to try to defeat Lucas and make him lose a lot of money.

But after seeing how Lucas could easily take out over 1.5 billion dollars, they became even more worried.

In case they really won and made him lose a lot of money, would he let them off?

At this moment, Lucas smiled and said, "Okay, it's time to unveil my card."

Then he flipped over his card casually.

A colored picture of a clown appeared in front of everyone.

"What?! He... he actually got a Joker again!"

"This... this is outrageous! He's so lucky that he got a Joker twice in a row?"

"Damn! So, he still won this game? He got a Joker! My god!"

"Holy shit! If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it!"

...

The surrounding crowd was flabbergasted.

On the other hand, the three young men were even more dumbfounded as they looked at the card in front of Lucas in disbelief.

After a while, the young man in the striped suit slammed his hand on the table and pointed at Lucas. "You... you cheated! You must have cheated. Otherwise, you couldn't have gotten the Joker!"

The young man in the striped suit didn't believe it at all.

The dealer was in cahoots with them, and he was highly skilled. He could basically deal whatever cards he wanted, so there was no way he would have dealt a good card to Lucas!

The best card should have been dealt to the young man in the striped suit!

In short, it was impossible for this card to appear in Lucas's hands!

Lucas sneered. "I cheated? Is there something wrong with your eyes?"

"The venue is provided by Club Illuma, and the card table belongs to Club Illuma, as well as the deck of cards. Even the dealer works for Club Illuma, and the three of you definitely have some ties with Club Illuma.

"And right from the start, I only touched the cards in front of me when I revealed them. Why don't you teach me how I cheated in this situation?"

The young man in the striped suit refused to believe it and hollered, "Who knows what method you used? Anyway, this card..."

He almost blurted, "This card would never be dealt to you." But just as he was about to do so, he was rational enough to stop himself in time and rephrase his words.

The young man in the striped suit shouted in panic, "Anyway, there must be something wrong with this card! I want to examine your card and the rest of the deck!"

Lucas shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. "Feel free."

Then under the crowd's gaze, the young man in the striped suit picked up the Joker card in front of Lucas and scrutinized it along with the rest of the card in the dealer's hand.

First of all, Lucas's Joker was almost the same as the other cards.

The cards used in Club Illuma were specially made by the club. On the back of each card was a unique logo embossed in golden thread and a secret mark used for authentication.

In the past, some people had tried to counterfeit Club Illuma's cards, but they had been easily discovered.

The golden logo and hidden marks were both present on the back of Lucas's card, which proved that it was indeed a card produced by Club Illuma and not a prop he had brought.

The young man in the striped suit checked the rest of the cards carefully. After going through each of them, he found nothing wrong with them.

The remaining cards, including the four cards dealt to the four of them, formed a perfect deck without anything missing.

Moreover, countless people had witnessed Lucas remaining seated throughout when the dealer dealt the cards. He had only touched them briefly to unveil them.

Given the circumstances, it would be unjustifiable to insist that Lucas had cheated.

Although the young man in the striped suit didn't believe that Lucas was really so lucky to have gotten the best card twice in a row, it just showed that Lucas was much more skilled, so much so that even the young men who specialized in gambling and had mastered countless gambling techniques couldn't see it or imagine how Lucas had done it!

This man is too terrifying! The young man in the striped suit thumped down on his seat, feeling like he had been dealt an enormous blow.

Perhaps the only consolation he had now was that the massive sum of money they had lost was paid for by Club Illuma, not themselves.

Lucas swept all the chips on the table toward himself.

Many people around couldn't help gulping.

There was almost 2.9 billion dollars!

Who wouldn't want so much money?

Suddenly, an enraged voice came from the crowd. "How dare you cheat in Club Illuma? How dare you?!"

A small commotion arose among the crowd. Soon, the crowd was divided by a few tall bodyguards, and a young man in his thirties walked over.

When Lucas saw this person, he immediately narrowed his eyes.

The person he was looking for finally appeared!

Indeed, the young man walking over was who Lucas wanted to see, Ashton.

Ashton stared at Lucas gloomily and then said to the crowd, "Hello, I am Ashton Hills, the person in charge of Club Illuma. I'm sorry, but because someone had the audacity to cheat in Club Illuma, we must take action to resolve this matter now.

“So, I’m very sorry, but please leave the room immediately!

“Of course, as compensation, Club Illuma will give each guest a gift worth ten thousand dollars. We hope to have your cooperation.”

Since Ashton had already said so, the other people present were smart enough to take the hint.

Although they didn’t care about the gift of 10 thousand dollars, no one would be that idiotic and oblivious as to continue staying when the person in charge of the club had already asked them to leave so that he could handle matters behind closed doors.

Soon, the people in the large poker room dispersed. Apart from the people of Club Illuma, the only one left was Lucas.

Ashton stared at Lucas, who was still sitting calmly in his seat. His lips curled into a contemptuous smile as he said, “Lucas Gray, you must be tired of living. How dare you come to Club Illuma to cause trouble?! From the moment you injured the two guards at the door, I already knew you were here, and now that I’ve arranged numerous experts throughout the club, I can guarantee that you won’t be able to leave!

“Lucas Gray, it’s time for you to die!”

Thank you for reading on