

The Formidable Son-In-Law: The Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 999 - 1000

Chapter 999: Wavering

Lucas wanted to reject the call at first, but after some thought, he answered it and put it on speakerphone.

Soon, Michael's voice came. "Lucas, I've been calling Jace, but I couldn't get through. I think he doesn't want to pick up. He probably blocked me. I beg you. Don't kill him, okay?"

"No matter what, he's my son too. I don't want to see you brothers killing each other! Lucas, I know I'm not worthy of being your father, but I still want to ask you. As long as you're willing to spare his life, I'll satisfy all your wishes! Even if you want to kill me now, you can take my life anytime you want!"

Michael's voice was full of anxiousness and worry.

Lucas suddenly felt extremely aggrieved and enraged.

This man was his father!

Back then, he had a high fever because Jace had poured cold water on him. But he and his mother had been mercilessly driven out of the Huttons by Michael and that woman. Even when they had been sick, they had been denied entry, and Michael had ignored their life and death.

But now, Michael actually stooped so low to beg Lucas for the sake of Jace. He even wanted to exchange his own life for Jace's.

Why?!

He was Michael's son too!

Why was Michael so ruthless toward him and his mother back then but was now begging him to spare the life of his other son? Worse still, his other son had held Lucas's loved ones hostage to threaten him and almost killed him.

Could it be that Jace was human, but Lucas wasn't? Why was their treatment so different?!

At this moment, Lucas had a strong urge to rush toward Michael, grab him by the neck, and ask him what he and his mother meant to him.

If possible, Lucas even wanted to destroy the Huttons himself and make them experience the taste of being penniless and struggling to survive!

But Lucas couldn't do this because his mother had requested him to spare the Huttons and not seek revenge on them before she passed away. Lucas had agreed with tears in his eyes. So even though he hated the Huttons and wished he could turn them into bottom feeders of society so that they could taste the suffering he and his mother had experienced, Lucas could only bear with it. After messing with the Huttons once, he didn't do anything else and let them off.

Perhaps because Lucas had been silent for too long, Michael became even more flustered. "Lucas, are... are you still listening? I know that what happened back then was indeed my fault. I've let you and your mother down. If I could turn back time and choose again, I would have never let you two leave!

"Lucas, I'm sorry for what I did to let you down back then. My inappropriate handling of the situation caused you two to become enemies and things to end up like this. It's all my fault, so I'm begging you not to kill Jace. Spare his life this time, and I'll definitely take him in hand so that he will never create trouble for you again. Okay?"

Michael was actually begging him and even sobbing a little.

Because the speakerphone was on, Jace heard what Michael said.

At this moment, Jace's mouth was wide open, and his face was in disbelief.

He had always thought that his father was more partial to Lucas, especially since Michael forced him to hand over the Stardust Corporation, which was worth over a billion dollars, to Lucas and even wanted to appoint Lucas as the next helmsman. So the other reason Jace hated Lucas was because he thought that Lucas had stolen Michael away from him and caused Michael to ignore him.

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But after hearing Michael begging Lucas to let him go, Jace realized that he was incredibly wrong.

Lucas gritted his teeth, wavering a little.

Jace had abducted Charlotte, hurt William, and used the two of them as bargaining chips to threaten Lucas. He had even almost killed Cheyenne. Everything Jace had done had crossed Lucas's bottom line, and he deserved to die several times!

Yet Michael was pleading for mercy for Jace. As a father himself, Lucas could understand how Michael felt at the moment.

On the one hand, Lucas hated Jace to the core and wanted to kill him immediately to eliminate any future troubles, while on the other, his biological father was begging him so humbly.

Lucas originally thought that he wouldn't hesitate to reject Michael's plea and kill Jace on the spot. But he now realized that he really couldn't bring himself to be that cold and heartless.

If he really killed Jace, Michael would probably break down in misery.

He was already in his late fifties, and Lucas and Jace were his only children.

Lucas would never return to the Huttons or acknowledge Michael as his father. But if Jace really died, Michael would probably have no kin left in this world.

If his mother found out he did this, would she blame him for being too cruel to Michael?

But what Jace had done was truly unforgivable!

Lucas had had no intention of going to DC to seek revenge on Jace, but Jace kept provoking him time and time again. This time, he had even threatened Lucas with his loved ones to force him to play that ruthless game of Russian Roulette.

If not for the fact that Lucas had spent several years in the army and developed an elite set of skills, he would have probably shot himself or William, his father-in-law, dead by now.

Who had pleaded for mercy for him from Jace?

Besides, this time, even though he had arranged for people to protect his loved ones, Jace had still managed to abduct them.

Fortunately, he had turned the situation around and eliminated the danger. He had saved both Charlotte and William, and Cheyenne had been protected by Stanley.

However, what if something like this happened again, but he failed to protect them the next time?

If his most cherished family members were really killed by a scumbag like Jace, who would Lucas go to to beg for mercy?

At the thought of this, Lucas stopped wavering and became firm again.

No matter what, he would never allow anyone to hurt his loved ones. Anyone who did had to die!

Report

Chapter 1000: Royal Family

“Michael Hutton, I've already told you that if the Huttons and Jace want to retaliate against me and suppress me, you can just come straight at me instead of harming my relatives!

“Furthermore, I've already given you a chance to persuade Jace to stop, but what did he do? My father-in-law was beaten up and hung on the windowsill at his very last breath. He almost died. Yet your dear son still forced us to play Russian Roulette until one of us got shot!

“My sister-in-law was kidnapped by her own mother, who cut her face with a fruit knife. And my wife was almost assassinated by Jace's subordinate. She's still in shock and immense fear. All of this is thanks to Jace!

“Why do you want me to let him off after he's committed such unforgivable sins? Since you don't have the ability to take him in hand, let me punish him for his crimes!”

Lucas spoke through gritted teeth with a shockingly murderous look on his face.

No matter what Michael said, there was no way he would let Jace off!

When Jace saw the determined killing intent on Lucas's face, his heart sank to rock bottom, and panic was written all over his face.

Jace didn't expect that even though he had already given up his pride and dignity and knelt on the floor to beg for mercy, and Michael had begged him, Lucas still wanted to kill him!

“No... Lu-Lucas, I'm your brother. You can't kill me!” Jace stammered, his teeth chattering incessantly.

On the other end of the call, Michael also realized that something was wrong, so he hurriedly yelled, “Lucas, don't be impulsive! Don't kill Jace! I'm begging you! You can punish him any way you want, but just don't kill him!”

Lucas immediately hung up, not wanting to hear another word from Michael.

Then he strode toward Jace, no longer hiding the murderous killing intent he was exuding, causing Jace to shudder in fear.

At this moment, Jace was full of horror and despair.

In the past, he was the high and mighty scion of the Huttons and had always had control over the lives of others. He enjoyed the feeling of looking at those who had offended or whom he disliked begging for forgiveness in front of him and crying bitterly.

But now that he was stuck in a helpless situation without any hope at all, Jace finally realized how terrifying it felt. He was overwhelmed with so much fear that he was about to wet his pants.

“You... Stay away! Don't come any closer” Jace seemed to be sobbing as he tried his best to move backward to get away from Lucas, as if this would keep him safe.

Karen, slumped on the floor next to him, was reeling with indescribable shock when she saw this scene.

She had heard Lucas's conversation on the phone just now, so she could tell that Michael, the current helmsman of the Huttons, was whom he had been talking to!

But even when speaking to this person of high status, Lucas still sounded extremely cold and indifferent. Even the helmsman of the Huttons was begging Lucas and apologizing to him to let Jace off!

Not only did Lucas ignore Michael's begging and hang up on him, but he even wanted to kill Jace!

On the other hand, Jace, the scion of one of the top eight families of DC, was kneeling in front of Lucas and begging for forgiveness so wretchedly. He was even frightened to the point of shuddering and retreating backward incessantly!

If she hadn't witnessed this scene with her own eyes and felt real pain when she pinched her thigh, Karen would have really thought that she was dreaming!

Who was Lucas?

Karen used to think she knew Lucas very well. In the past, Lucas was just a good-for-nothing in her eyes. She could scold him from day to night, hurling all sorts of insults at him!

At the time, she really felt that Lucas was just a good-for-nothing that she could bully and insult as she pleased until Lucas eventually couldn't tolerate it any longer and sent her to prison.

At the thought of the way she treated Lucas in the past, as well as Jace's and Michael's attitude toward him, Karen suddenly felt that Lucas had been incredibly tolerant and kind to her. If Lucas really wanted to kill her, she would have been dead long ago!

If she hadn't despised Lucas so much back then and instead formed a good relationship with him, she would now be living in the lap of luxury!

Seeing the tall Lucas getting closer and closer, Jace became even more afraid. Suddenly, a thought flashed in his mind, and he quickly said to Lucas, "Lucas! You... you really can't kill me! Do you know? My mother is a royal! If you kill me, the royals won't let you off!

"They are royalty who truly control this country! You should have heard of them, right? Even the eight top families of DC must obey their orders! If you kill me, you will offend the royals! I doubt you can bear such consequences, can you?" Jace hurriedly revealed his other identity, afraid that Lucas would really kill him.

Lucas was naturally aware of the royals since he had been the captain of the Falcon Regiment. The royals were a top noble family who had existed thousands of years ago, unlike ordinary aristocrats who rose to nobility by their great economic strength and combat force. The royals had a long history, and the wealth they had amassed over the years was simply unimaginable.

It was no exaggeration to say that even the weakest branch of the royal family could easily destroy the eight top families of DC now.

The reason the eight giants were held with so much regard was that they were considered top-notch among ordinary people.

But the royals had long transcended normalcy and were insurmountable existences to normal people. Even the mention of them would be blasphemous against the nobles.

In fact, Lucas already knew about Jace's mother's identity.

He even knew that the power of her family branch wasn't actually that strong among the royals.

If not for her identity, Lucas's mother wouldn't have faced such humiliation and died at such a young age from over-exhaustion and illness.

Thus, Lucas didn't have a single trace of fear in his eyes after hearing Jace's revelation. Instead, the murderous intent in his eyes intensified.

Moreover, since Jace wanted to compare statuses with him, Lucas would step up without any fear.

Lucas sneered. "Hah, do you know what my identity is then?"

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