

# The Formidable Son-In-Law: The Charismatic Lucas Gray

- Chapter 871 – 902

## Headquarters of the Stardust Corporation

### Chapter 871: Headquarters of the Stardust Corporation

In fact, no matter what Geoffrey did, he desperately wanted to bring Lucas and the Stones together.

He was no longer like he was when he was young. He was old now, and perhaps his days were limited. But even after putting in all his effort in his lifetime, he still couldn't make the Stones reach beyond their peak.

Furthermore, who knew what the Stones would become once he died.

Lucas's appearance made Geoffrey see some hope. If the Stones were under his protection, even if they didn't become a new top-tier family, they would at least live in peace and safety, and there wouldn't be any other problems!

...

When Lucas left the Stones', the sky was already dark.

Maddy personally sent Lucas and Jordan to the entrance of the residence.

"Lucas, thank you for helping me!" Maddy said sincerely.

Lucas didn't say what he had casually. It meant that he would take responsibility for the Stones in the future.

Lucas shook his head, "If you want to thank someone, thank Jordan! Before I came to the Stones, he had already asked me for a favor to protect them.

"So, if Jordan hadn't asked me, I might not have agreed to your request!"

Lucas glared at Jordan, who was blushing and smiling.

Who knew what was wrong with him? He was usually a smart young man with a bit of a wicked streak, but he was so silly when it came to Maddy. Lucas couldn't stand it at all.

Thus, he decided that he had to let Maddy know all the things Jordan had done for her, lest his efforts were unrecognized.

Maddy looked at Jordan in shock.

Then her eyes slowly turned red.

It was like this every time. She had always known that Jordan had secretly done many things for her but had never told her about them.

*What a fool!*

Seeing Maddy's red eyes, Jordan immediately panicked. "Hey! Don't cry! If I did anything wrong, you can scold me and hit me. Don't cry!"

"Fool!" Maddy burst into laughter with a shy look of joy on her face.

Seeing them share such a moment, Lucas was also very happy.

Jordan was his best friend, and Maddy was the woman Jordan loved the most. Seeing the two of them finally getting together and obtaining their own happiness, Lucas felt heartened.

...

Early the following morning, at the entrance of the Stardust Corporation headquarters in the city center of DC...

A black Land Rover slowly pulled over at the entrance of the headquarters.

Seeing this scene, many people had shock in their eyes.

Reason being, everyone knew that the entrance of the Stardust Corporation headquarters wasn't a place where anyone could park. Apart from the two top executives, no one dared to park their car there.

It was an unspoken rule.

It was about eight in the morning, which was the peak hour for working adults. So many white-collar workers noticed the car when they entered the office, causing their eyes to be full of surprise.

The doors of the car opened, and two tall figures immediately came out.

They were naturally Lucas and Jordan.

Looking at the giant logo of the Stardust Corporation in front of him, Lucas was full of complicated emotions.

This was the company his mother had established back then. But now, it had been under the Huttons' control for years. Even though they had handed it to him, the Stardust Corporation headquarters in DC was still under the Huttons' control.

He was here to change everything and take back the company his mother left him.

"Hey, who are you people? You're not allowed to park here. Please drive your car to the parking lot!" Two young men in security uniforms walked over and shouted at them hostilely.

If he had come here in an expensive car, the security guards might have been more polite.

But Lucas and Jordan had driven over in a Land Rover that cost only around a hundred grand, so the security guards didn't take them seriously.

Jordan immediately frowned and pointed to a red Porsche parked at the side. "Since you said that parking isn't allowed here, why is that car allowed to park here?"

A trace of mockery appeared in the eyes of the two security guards. "Because that car belongs to the deputy general manager of our company. Of course he can park there! But who are you two? Are you worthy of parking here?"

"You only drive a Land Rover, but you think you're big shots? There are countless cars like this in the city. It's no big deal.

"Besides, the Stardust Corporation is not a place where any Tom, Dick, or Harry can go! The Huttons of DC are behind the Stardust Corporation, and they're one of the eight top families! Even our deputy general manager is a Hutton. He's not someone a small fry like you can compare to!

"I advise you to move your car quickly. Otherwise, don't blame us for being impolite to you!"

The two security guards were extremely arrogant, and they didn't take Lucas and Jordan seriously at all. They even brought up the Huttons at every turn.

Lucas narrowed his eyes.

"What's with the fuss here? Did something happen here?"

At this moment, a middle-aged man with a pot belly walked over and asked with annoyance.

“Mr. Morris, you’re here!”

The security guards immediately put on a fawning and deferential smile when they saw the middle-aged man. They bowed to greet him.

The middle-aged man was the deputy general manager of the corporation and had just come out of the red Porsche.

“Mr. Morris, it’s like this! These two punks pulled over at the entrance without saying anything. We told them to move their car to the parking lot, but they refused. Their attitude was extremely arrogant too. They insisted on parking here, so we were harsher toward them,” one of the security guards explained to Morris.

Lucas frowned. He was clearly lying.

## **Chapter 872: Entrance of the Corporation**

Lucas originally didn’t want to bother with these nobodies or get into a conflict in front of the Stardust Corporation, which his mother had left for him. So he had planned to placate the situation and let Jordan drive away first.

But the two security guards actually twisted facts in front of him.

Morris immediately frowned. He waved his hand casually and instructed, “Then hurry up and get them to leave! How dare they cause trouble at the entrance of the Stardust Corporation?!”

“Yes, Mr. Morris!”

Seeing that Morris believed them and didn’t hold them responsible, the security guards immediately approached Lucas and Jordan smugly.

“Are you two punks going to move your car away and get lost on your own, or do you want us to beat you up and help you scam?” the security guards said menacingly while holding their rubber batons.

Lucas narrowed his eyes at the two of them.

The two ordinary security guards immediately felt a chill run down their spines, and they froze in place.

The young man in front of them was only in his twenties, and his clothes and car were both extremely ordinary too. But the look in his eyes seemed to be even more terrifying and dignified than the leader of the company.

After being deterred by Lucas's aura, the security guards didn't dare to move an inch forward anymore.

"As security guards of the Stardust Corporation, is this how you work? How disappointing!" Lucas said indifferently.

The Stardust Corporation had been left to Lucas by his mother, and it was also the only thing that he wanted to take back from the Huttons.

He didn't expect to encounter snobbish security guards on his first visit to the Stardust Corporation headquarters.

Even the security guards watching the door were so ill-mannered. From this, it was clear how things were in the headquarters.

It was probably already rotten to the core here.

"Hah, punk, this is the Stardust Corporation, not a place where you act wild! With your attitude, I'm afraid you won't survive a few days in the city, and you'll die without even knowing why!" Morris's eyes flashed coldly.

The security guards might be intimidated by the two of them, but as an executive of the Stardust Corporation, how could he possibly be daunted by two young men driving a Land Rover?

Besides, this place was the entrance of the Stardust Corporation. He didn't think they couldn't do anything!

"Hah, are you the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation? You're nothing much." Lucas sneered.

Originally, he didn't plan to come to the Stardust Corporation headquarters so soon. But since he was already in DC because of Maddy's matter, he naturally couldn't leave the company alone.

In particular, Flynn had already been in DC for over a month, and Lucas wanted to ask him about the situation.

But Lucas was in a terrible mood after running into such ignorant people before he even entered the headquarters.

The senior executives of the Stardust Corporation were still members of the Hutton family, and they definitely had a part to play in the current state of the company.

Thus, this time, the Stardust Corporation needed a major purge!

After hearing what Lucas said, Morris turned gloomy. "Hmph, how dare you say I'm nothing much? You're really arrogant! It's a piece of cake for me to kill you! I just can't be bothered to deal with a small fry like you. Do you get it?"

He was extremely prideful, and it seemed that he found it disgraceful to deal with Lucas and Jordan on his own.

Lucas sneered and said ambiguously, "Just wait. In no time, you'll be begging me on your knees."

Then he ignored Morris and said to Jordan, "Let's go."

Lucas didn't plan to leave. Instead, he decided to move the car to the parking lot at the side.

There were pros and cons to the fact that his identity hadn't been revealed yet.

As for people like Morris, Lucas couldn't be bothered to deal with him now. But soon, Morris, who thought that his life was extraordinary, would know how absurdly wrong he was.

Morris was angered by what Lucas said, but when he saw them moving the car away compliantly, he said, "Hmph, they're quite sensible!" With that, he strode into the office.

Soon, the two of them parked the car in the parking lot before walking toward the entrance of the Stardust Corporation again.

But when they were about to enter, the two security guards walked over to stop them again.

"Hold it! The Stardust Corporation isn't a place where people like you can enter. Get lost immediately!"

Jordan's face darkened.

After staying in DC for a period of time to protect Flynn, he knew that employees weren't the only ones allowed to enter the office, though he rarely showed up. There were many guests who would come to the office, and they just had to register at the front desk.

But these two security guards actually stopped them from entering. They clearly had other intentions.

Even though Lucas wanted peace and didn't want to cause trouble here, he was angry now.

This was the company his mother had left him. He was now the chairman of the company, which meant that he had the highest position, but he was actually stopped outside the company by two security guards.

Jordan couldn't endure any longer. He went forward and shouted, "Go away!"

At the same time, he pushed the security guards out of the way.

If not for the fact that he didn't want to create a scene outside the Stardust Corporation headquarters, Jordan would have long made these snobbish security guards bleed instead of letting them off in such a 'gentle' manner.

Jordan's shove made the two security guards fall to the ground, but fortunately, they weren't injured.

When they got up while cursing incessantly, they found that Lucas and Jordan had already entered the office building and were about to vanish out of sight.

The two security guards looked at each other and couldn't help feeling shocked.

Since they could become the security guards of the Stardust Corporation, they definitely weren't chosen at random.

They were retired soldiers who had decent combat skills.

But the shove had made them fall to the ground without the ability to resist at all.

"That young man is very strong!" one of them said solemnly.

The other person nodded and said with lingering fear, "That's right! Moreover, I can feel that he didn't use all his strength! If we really fought him, I'm afraid we would be lying on the ground now."

## **Chapter 873: Meeting a Fool Again**

Although these two security guards were not very strong, they still had some basic judgment.

In fact, if not for the fact that Morris had ordered them to stop Lucas and Jordan from entering the Stardust Corporation headquarters, they wouldn't have wanted to act against them due to the look Lucas had given them.

These security guards were only at the lowest level of the company. Now that Lucas and Jordan had already barged in, they didn't want to risk their lives to follow the order of the deputy general manager. So they looked at each other and chose not to catch up, as if they didn't see this.

In the Stardust Corporation...

"Lucas, if you hadn't told me that it's best not to do anything, I would have beaten those two scoundrels up and made sure they couldn't get up!" Jordan said with displeasure.

Lucas glanced at him and said lightly, "Don't worry. There will be plenty of chances for you to make a move in the future."

After all, this was the headquarters of the Stardust Corporation. If things got too ugly at the entrance, the Stardust Corporation would be disgraced.

However, he wouldn't let these people get away unscathed when it was time to purge the company.

It was extremely lively in the Stardust Corporation today. After looking at the signs along the way, Lucas realized that the Stardust Corporation was holding a recruitment fair today.

The entire hall on the first floor was specially divided into two, with half of it being a venue for recruiters and the first round of interviews.

There were already a lot of people here for interviews, but since it wasn't working hours yet, the interviews had yet to begin.

As soon as Lucas walked over, he suddenly heard a familiar voice.

"Lucas, you're here too!"

Lucas turned around and saw a familiar figure looking at him in surprise while walking toward him.

"Alexis? Why are you here?" Lucas was greatly surprised.

Alexis was the heiress of the Coles, the most prestigious family in California, and the granddaughter of Edmund.

He didn't expect her to appear in the Stardust Corporation headquarters at this time.

"I'm here for an interview!" Alexis said with a smile and pointed to the interviewees, who had already formed a snake-like queue.



“Huh? You actually came to Stardust Corporation for an interview? If I remember correctly, you should still be a student. You’re studying at a university here, right?”

Lucas was even more surprised to find out that Alexis was here for an interview.

Because Lucas had interacted a lot with the Coles, he knew that Alexis was attending college in DC.

Alexis smiled. “I’m already a senior, so I can come out to find an internship. The Stardust Corporation is a large corporation, so... that’s why I wanted to come here and give it a try.”

She didn’t mention that she chose the Stardust Corporation largely because the person in charge of the Orange County branch of the Stardust Corporation was Lucas.

Alexis thought that if she could join the Stardust Corporation headquarters as an intern, she would feel closer to Lucas.

Alexis was wearing a fitted suit today, with her hair tied back and some light makeup, making her look like a corporate newcomer.

“Alexis, what are you doing here? I was wondering where you went!”

At this moment, another young man in a gray suit came over. He stared at Alexis, and a trace of displeasure appeared on his face when he saw Lucas next to her. He questioned, “Who is this man?”

Alexis immediately frowned and said with annoyance, “Brent, who I’m talking to, where I’m going, and what I’m doing has nothing to do with you! Stop following me around all the time!”

Brent was really annoying. He had been pestering her for a long time and refused to stop no matter how many times she rejected him.

After thinking about it, Alexis suddenly reached out, held Lucas’s arm, and said to Brent, “Now, do you know how I’m related to him? I told you I have a boyfriend!”

Brent was full of anger as he glared at Lucas. “Boy! Who allowed you to touch my woman? Let go immediately!”

Lucas immediately frowned.

In fact, he didn’t mind being Alexis’s shield. After all, he had already done so at her birthday party before.

Moreover, Lucas had always treated Alexis as his younger sister, so he didn't find anything inappropriate with her actions.

But this young man was behaving extremely foolishly, as if he couldn't understand human language.

"Brent! Shut up! Since when was I your woman? Don't you talk nonsense here!" Alexis was extremely annoyed and immediately refuted Brent mercilessly.

Their dispute immediately attracted the attention of many people who came for interviews today.

Brent felt extremely humiliated to be rejected in public by the woman he liked.

He glowered at Lucas. "Are you also here for a job interview at the Stardust Corporation? Let me tell you. My uncle is the deputy general manager of Stardust Corporation, and he's in charge of recruitment!

"If you still want to apply for a job at the Stardust Corporation, you'd better sever all ties with Alexis and apologize to me!

"Otherwise, you'll never get hired by Stardust Corporation. I just need to call my uncle, and you'll be chased out immediately!"

There was nothing but arrogance on Brent's face. After the surrounding people heard that his uncle was the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation, many of them looked at him in a different light. They were eager to come over and try to find an opportunity to get to know someone with connections like him.

Brent enjoyed this feeling a lot. He looked at Lucas with an even more provocative gaze.

Alexis's expression instantly changed. She didn't know why Lucas appeared at the Stardust Corporation headquarters, but she thought that he had been summoned by the senior executives of the Stardust Corporation.

It would be bad if Brent spouted nonsense to his uncle and she ended up causing Lucas to be harmed!

Alexis stood in front of Lucas and said anxiously, "Brent, don't mess around! If you dare to harm Lucas, I won't spare you!"

"Hah, Alexis, I told you before. I like you, and I'll do anything for you!

"I also told you that as long as you agree to be my girlfriend, you can start your internship in the Stardust Corporation without an interview!

“If it wasn’t for the sake of accompanying you, I wouldn’t have come to this recruitment fair today!

“Now, as long as you break up with this man and no longer have anything to do with him, I can spare him. How does that sound?”

Brent spoke tyrannically while holding his head high.

## **Chapter 874: Situation of the Corporation**

Alexis was furious, but this was DC, where the Cole family wasn’t a big deal, unlike in California, where they were at the top of the hierarchy.

Moreover, the Stardust Corporation was backed by the Huttons, one of the eight most powerful families in DC, so it wasn’t easy to provoke.

Alexis didn’t want Lucas to end up offending the Huttons because of her.

“Lucas, go ahead and take care of your matters first! Don’t bother about what this bastard says!” Alexis let go of Lucas’s arm reluctantly. “I’ll treat you to a meal when you’re free tonight!”

“Okay, see you tonight then.” Lucas nodded and turned to leave.

Lucas wasn’t that free to bother with a young man in his early twenties.

But as soon as Lucas took two steps, Brent stopped him.

“Punk, do you think I’m dead? I’ve already said that Alexis is my woman. How dare you agree to eat dinner with her right in front of me? Do you not take me seriously?!”

“If you want to die, I’ll fulfill your death wish right now!”

Brent punched Lucas’s head.

“Lucas, watch out!” Alexis screamed in horror.

But this powerless punch naturally couldn’t strike Lucas.

Jordan raised his hand to block Brent’s punch.

Lucas looked at the young man in front of him and suddenly smiled strangely. “You just said that your uncle is the deputy general manager of Stardust Corporation, right? What’s his name?”

Seeing a helper suddenly appear beside Lucas, Brent was a little surprised, but he immediately became smug again when Lucas asked him who his uncle was.

“Hah, are you scared now that you’ve heard my uncle is the deputy general manager?”

“Hmph, my uncle’s name is Richard Morris. He has been the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation for several years. He’s now in charge of most of the matters in the corporation and holds great power!”

“If you dare to offend me, I guarantee that you won’t be able to step into the Stardust Corporation. Even if you’ve entered, you’ll be kicked out! If you don’t believe me, you can give it a try!”

“Also, even though you’ve grabbed my hand, do you dare to lay a finger on me? If you dare to touch me, the security guards here will beat you two into a pulp!”

He boasted arrogantly about his uncle’s power and ability before issuing a threat.

Lucas raised his eyebrows. “Look at you. Why are you acting like the Stardust Corporation belongs to your uncle?”

Brent smiled proudly. “Hah, although it’s not the case now, it won’t be long before it’s his!”

“Oh? What do you mean by that?” Lucas asked.

“Hah, I knew it. An idiot like you doesn’t know anything! Okay, I’ll do a good deed today and tell you the reason so that you can die knowing why!”

“The Stardust Corporation has always been under the Huttons’ control. But now, there are some changes, and the chairman of the Stardust Corporation has been replaced. But in fact, there hasn’t been much of an impact. The Huttons won’t control the company directly, but the people they trust can!”

“My uncle Richard Morris has been trained by the Huttons to be in charge of the Stardust Corporation! Although he’s only the deputy general manager, he’s almost in charge of everything in the company!”

“Even the bullshit general manager Flynn Davis, who was transferred over some time ago, means nothing to my uncle! My uncle calls the shots in the company, and the general manager is just a weakling being manipulated by others!”

“That’s why I said that apart from the Huttons, my uncle is the leader with the highest authority in the Stardust Corporation! It’s not wrong to say that the Stardust Corporation belongs to my family! Do you get it now?”

“Hmph, you should now know just how much power my uncle holds. Moreover, you’ve committed a high crime by offending me!”

Brent was extremely smug, and he even revealed many matters about the Stardust Corporation for the sake of showing off his uncle’s power.

But he didn’t notice that Lucas’s eyes flashed with strong murderous intent.

More than a month ago, Lucas had sent Flynn to the Stardust Corporation headquarters in DC so that he could be the vanguard to infiltrate the Stardust Corporation and find a way to take it back from the Huttons.

But now, it seemed that Flynn had indeed faced a lot of resistance, and he was basically unable to make any real decisions. No one took him, the general manager Lucas personally appointed, seriously.

Apart from the deputy general manager, Richard, it was likely that the other senior executives of the company were also people trained by the Huttons.

Under such circumstances, it was almost impossible for Flynn to take the Stardust Corporation back.

At the thought of this, Lucas suddenly felt a trace of regret.

He should have come to DC earlier to help Flynn clear many obstacles so that he could get hold of the Stardust Corporation.

But since he had come to DC, he would take this opportunity to clean it up.

*It’s time to clean up the Stardust Corporation.*

This time, he had to clean up the Stardust Corporation and make it vibrant.

“Hey, punk, I’ve already said so much to you. Now, you know who you’ve offended, right? I suggest you obey me, keep a distance from my woman, and apologize to me obediently. If I’m in a good mood, I might ask my uncle to give you a position in the Stardust Corporation!”

“Otherwise, I won’t spare you!”

Brent now wanted to see Lucas bowing down to him, apologizing to him, and begging for forgiveness. In that case, Alexis would be able to see clearly just what kind of a man he was and then completely give up on him!

He wanted to let Alexis know that only someone like him could be worthy of her!

Lucas suddenly sneered. "Cripple him!"

"Huh?" Brent's arrogant expression immediately stiffened.

Before he could figure out what Lucas meant, he suddenly felt a sharp and excruciating pain coming from the wrist that Jordan was holding!

*Snap!*

The wrist he had wanted to hit Lucas with earlier had been completely twisted by Jordan!

"Aahhhhhh!" The miserable shriek immediately resounded throughout the hall on the first floor of the Stardust Corporation's office building!

## **Chapter 875: Don't Touch Him**

Everyone waiting in the hall on the first floor was stunned!

They had heard Brent personally say his uncle was the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation, who held great authority and had the final say for most affairs. Almost no one dared to provoke him easily.

But Brent now had his wrist twisted and broken in front of everyone!

Were these two young men fools?

Weren't they afraid that Brent's family or the Huttons, who were behind the Stardust Corporation, would deal with them?

After offending the nephew of the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation, it would almost be impossible to stay in DC to find another job, let alone work in the Stardust Corporation!

"Lucas... h-how could you get into a fight here?"

After Alexis's initial shock, worry was immediately written all over her delicate face.

"Lucas, hurry up and leave! Immediately return to California! Otherwise, when things blow up and Brent's uncle rushes over, you won't be able to leave!" she urged, full of anxiety.

Alexis only knew that Lucas had a high status in California. But now, he was in DC, where some of the most powerful families in the US were, and there were hidden experts everywhere. It wasn't a place that California could compare to.

Moreover, Brent had made it clear that his uncle was now the actual leader of the Stardust Corporation. He was very powerful, and the Stardust Corporation had the backing of the Huttons of the top eight top families. Thus, Lucas was in an extremely dangerous situation now that he had broken Brent's hand.

Looking at the flustered Alexis, Lucas felt touched. But he shook his head and said, "Don't worry. They can't do anything to me. Besides, it's time to settle the score and decide who calls the shots in the Stardust Corporation!"

"Bastard! How dare you break my hand? I won't spare you! When my uncle comes later, it'll be time for you two bastards to die!" Brent held his hand and screamed maniacally with cold sweat all over his face.

Hearing his unpleasant insults and the chaotic background noise, Lucas frowned and instructed Jordan, "Get him to shut up."

"Okay, Lucas!" Jordan smiled sinisterly while walking toward Brent.

"What... what are you going to do? I... I've already said that my uncle is the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation. If you dare to harm me here, my uncle won't spare you!"

Brent stared at Jordan getting closer and closer and the devilish smile on his face, and he couldn't help shivering. His wrist, which Jordan just broke, seemed to be in even more pain.

But he didn't have any solution at all. He couldn't escape or defeat them, so he could only bring up his only reliance, his uncle, the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation headquarters, to try and deter Jordan.

However, he failed to consider the fact that Jordan wouldn't have broken his hand if he was really afraid of his uncle.

Thus...

*Bang!*

Jordan kicked Brent's chest.

Even though he had controlled his strength, his strength was far beyond what a weakling who was usually too lazy to work out could withstand.

Brent's body immediately flew away, and the moment he landed, he passed out.

Seeing Brent collapsed on the floor and completely immobile, many people in the hall inhaled sharply.

The two young men were truly not afraid of Brent's identity and actually knocked him out!

Many people felt relieved.

They all came to the Stardust Corporation for a job interview, and they hated those who joined through connections.

Moreover, Brent had behaved very arrogantly because of his connections, which had long angered many people.

Seeing that he was beaten up after putting on airs, many people were pleased and felt that Lucas and Jordan had stood up for them.

But Alexis was about to burst into tears of anxiety.

"Quick! Lucas, hurry up and run! The security guards will be here soon!"

Alexis glanced at the door. Because of the uproar and fight, a group of people wearing security uniforms had already rushed over.

"Where do you think you can run to?" The security guards rushed toward them and surrounded Lucas and Jordan.

Alexis's face instantly paled. Things were terrible!

"Captain! These two punks are the ones who deliberately pulled over at the entrance and even got into a conflict with us. Mr. Morris thought that there was something wrong with them and wanted us to stop them, but they ignored us and insisted on barging in. In the end, they caused trouble and even beat up Mr. Morris's nephew!"

The two security guards who had tried to stop Lucas and Jordan immediately pointed at Lucas and complained to the security captain.

The security captain immediately turned gloomy. "Turns out you came here prepared to cause trouble! Hmph, what do you take the Stardust Corporation for?"

"Immediately arrest these two people and take them away!"

The security officer waved his hand at the side.

"Captain, these two punks are tough nuts to crack and have some combat skills!" the two security guards immediately reminded.



“Then beat them up! We’ll talk again after they’re crippled!” the security captain ordered menacingly. His face was extremely cold, as if crippling a few people was just routine for him.

In the security captain’s opinion, it was just an appetizer to cripple these two punks who dared to break the hand of the deputy general manager’s nephew!

When Richard found out what happened, he would probably skin these two alive!

The security guards immediately withdrew their rubber batons and rushed toward Lucas and Jordan.

They were so fierce and menacing that Alexis was almost going to burst into tears of fright.

But Lucas and Jordan remained standing calmly, as if they didn’t see the security guards wielding weapons in their hands.

Alexis gritted her teeth and suddenly stretched out her slender arm to block in front of Lucas.

“You’re not allowed to touch Lucas! If you want to touch him, you have to kill me first!” Alexis’s face was full of determination. Although she was pale with fear, she nevertheless stood firmly in front of Lucas!

## **Chapter 876: No Prestige**

Seeing Alexis’s actions, Lucas was first surprised and then immediately felt touched.

This slender and vulnerable little girl, who was deathly pale facing the numerous burly and armed security guards, was shivering in fear, yet she still dared to try and protect him from so many people.

How could Lucas not be touched by this?

“Alexis, step back.” Lucas’s voice became much gentler as he spoke to Alexis.

“No, t-they want to hit you. I won’t let them hit you! Lucas, I’ll stop them. You guys hurry and leave quickly!”

Alexis’s voice was already shaking, but she nonetheless stood firmly in front of Lucas to shield him. She even asked him to run away with Jordan while she blocked the security guards.

It was so... lovable of her.

Lucas smiled and walked forward to grab Alexis and place her behind him. "Don't worry. I'll be fine."

"Hah, punk, you even have the guts to harm Mr. Morris's nephew. None of you are allowed to leave today!" The security captain sneered.

He had managed to obtain his position as security captain only with the help of Richard, so he had to please Richard and not let off these two who had the guts to harm Brent.

"Go! Hit him regardless of who is blocking! Today, you must beat these two until they're crippled!" the security captain bellowed.

The security guards immediately charged forward.

A bloodthirsty joy appeared in Jordan's eyes as he shook his wrists, waiting for a huge fight.

"Stop!"

The moment they were about to get physical, a furious shout suddenly sounded!

Hearing the shout, the security guards immediately stopped.

"Ah, it's Flynn Davis, the general manager of Stardust Corporation!" someone exclaimed in astonishment when they recognized him.

Indeed, the person who shouted and hurried over was Flynn Davis.

Flynn was livid. He still didn't know that Lucas had come to DC. As soon as he entered the office, he saw the commotion, followed by Lucas, who was being surrounded by a bunch of security guards about to attack him.

Flynn was so shocked that he was about to wet his pants!

What was Lucas's identity?

He was the chairman of the Stardust Corporation!

If the chairman of the corporation was beaten up by his own security guards, it would be completely unreasonable!

It was especially so since Lucas was not to be trifled with.

Flynn had come to DC for over a month, and he had barely completed the task Lucas had assigned him. Now, if Lucas was assaulted by the company's security guards, Flynn would die!

A layer of cold sweat broke out on Flynn's face as he hurried over to Lucas.

"Mr. Davis, what are you doing? Just now, these two boys broke Mr. Morris's nephew's hand and even knocked him out! We were about to catch these two kids and teach them a lesson!

"But you suddenly told us to stop. It would be terrible if Mr. Morris found out about this!

"Mr. Davis, I suggest that you stop meddling in our business. Otherwise, it won't be good for anyone!" the security captain said to Flynn. But there was no respect in his tone at all. Instead, it was full of contempt and threat.

Lucas immediately narrowed his eyes. But looking at Flynn hurriedly walking over to greet him, Lucas winked, telling him not to reveal his identity at this moment.

Flynn understood and slowed down his pace.

He looked at the security captain who had just spoken and said with a cold and solemn look on his face, "What did you just say?"

The security captain was not the slightest bit afraid even when facing Flynn, the general manager.

"I just said that Mr. Morris's nephew was beaten up by these two boys in the Stardust Corporation. This matter is extremely terrible, so we must deal with these two punks sternly!

"Mr. Davis, just stay out of this. If you don't want to cause trouble, you'd better keep quiet!" the security captain said assertively.

"You're just a security captain. Do I need you to teach me what to do?" Flynn flew into a rage and rebuked him immediately.

With contempt on his face, the security captain said nonchalantly, "Mr. Davis, what are you doing? I've made it very clear that these two punks have to pay the price for beating up Mr. Morris's nephew! But you're blocking us here. Is it possible that you instructed them to do it?"

"Even if you don't get along with Mr. Morris, you should use this method, right?"

Being reprimanded by Flynn in front of so many people, the security captain was naturally upset. Besides, he wasn't a fool, so he immediately thought of a reason for this matter and put the responsibility on Flynn.

It was a very scheming move.

If Flynn still wanted to stop them from making a move against Lucas, it would be confirmed that Flynn was the instigator.

But if Flynn backed off, his prestige as the general manager in name would be greatly affected again, and no one would take him seriously.

When Richard learned of this, he would definitely praise and promote him!

Lucas was watching how Flynn was going to solve the issue in front of him.

If Flynn couldn't deal with this tricky security captain even with Lucas by his side, Lucas would be extremely disappointed in him and even wonder if he had made a mistake in choosing to send Flynn to DC to take over the Stardust Group headquarters for him.

Flynn looked at the arrogant security captain coldly and ordered in an extremely domineering manner, "You actually talked back to the general manager and disobeyed orders. I hereby announce that all of you are fired!"

Honestly speaking, Flynn felt relieved when he made this decision.

He had been in DC for more than a month, and during these days at the headquarters of the Stardust Corporation, he had been extremely careful in everything he said and did. It was as if he had been walking on thin ice, afraid that if he did or said something wrong, the Huttons' cronies would get something on him and then use it to attack Lucas, the chairman.

But even though he had been extremely cautious and felt as though he had been walking on thin ice, all the people of the Stardust Corporation headquarters didn't treat him seriously at all. Some would even contradict him in his face.

He had no prestige in the company, and no one listened to what he said.

Now, even a small security captain dared to be so arrogant in front of him, not paying any attention to him in the slightest. He even wanted to frame him in front of so many people.

But now, the company's chairman, the real owner of the corporation, Lucas, was standing right beside him. If he still didn't dare to speak, it would be better to get rid of him as the general manager!

The security officer sneered and said fearlessly, "Hah, we work for Mr. Morris. Even if you want to fire us, I'm afraid you don't have the right!"

## **Chapter 877: Fleeing In Panic**

In fact, this security captain didn't take Flynn seriously at all.

Richard Morris had promoted him all the way, and Flynn was currently just a commander without any authority in the Stardust Corporation. No one obeyed his orders. In everyone's eyes, Flynn's words were far less effective than Richard's.

Even if Flynn fired him from the company, the dismissal notice had to be issued through the HR department, and Flynn couldn't order anyone from the HR department. Thus, his orders were just empty words that nobody took seriously.

"I'm the general manager of the company, so I naturally have the right to dismiss you! Now that you've already been fired, you can leave!" Flynn ordered coldly.

Immediately afterward, he walked to Lucas and Jordan's side and said, "You two, come with me!"

He had too many things to tell Lucas, but there were too many people in the hall. Flynn wanted to bring them to his office and then report to Lucas about the current situation in the corporation.

"Hold it!"

Just as Flynn brought Lucas and Jordan to the employee elevator, the security captain, who had just been dismissed by Flynn, blocked Flynn's way.

"What are you trying to do? How dare you block my way?" Flynn was furious.

During his time at the headquarters of the Stardust Corporation, he had been ignored and targeted by the various executives. Now, even a mere security captain didn't take him seriously and blocked him.

Moreover, it was in front of Lucas.

"Flynn Davis, we all know what you're like as the general manager, so you don't have to put on airs in front of us. None of us care!"

"Like I've said, we're all under Mr. Morris. Unless Mr. Morris says so himself, your orders don't mean anything!"

"Besides, these two punks that you want to bring away injured Mr. Morris's nephew. We can't just ignore it. They must pay the price for their actions, so I can't let you take these two away!"

"Like I just said, these two punks must be beaten up and crippled here!"

The security captain spoke extremely firmly.

He instructed the security guards behind him, "Why are you still standing there? Do it now!"

Flynn was so angry that he was at a loss for words. He was the general manager in name, but he didn't actually have the power to order anyone around in the corporation. Even the captain of the security team didn't obey him and was about to take Lucas and Jordan away without showing him any respect at all.

But he was too weak to do anything to this security captain!

It made him feel extremely frustrated!

Seeing the scene in front of him, Lucas didn't find Flynn incompetent. Instead, he experienced the difficulties Flynn faced in the headquarters of the Stardust Corporation for the first time.

No one took him seriously because the Huttons were in control of everything here. Flynn was just an outsider who gained his position without any effort. He naturally became an eyesore to them.

Flynn was just a general manager without any subordinates he could instruct. Under the influence of the Huttons, the employees of the company didn't dare to obey Flynn.

It wasn't an issue with Flynn's competence. Instead, the power gap between the two sides was too much.

But this situation had been going on for a long time, and Flynn had only arrived in DC slightly more than a month ago. It was indeed difficult to break open the situation.

The Stardust Corporation had been under the control of the Huttons for the last two decades until about half a year ago. The day Lucas returned to Orange County from the Falcon Regiment, the Huttons had sent the butler Chad to return the Stardust Corporation to him.

Although Lucas had regained ownership of the company, the Huttons had always been controlling the mid and upper-level positions. Even though the chairman had changed to someone else, the Stardust Corporation still belonged to the Huttons in the eyes of the executives, so these people still obeyed the Huttons.

They didn't even respect Lucas, the chairman of the Stardust Corporation who actually owned the company. How could they possibly be afraid of the general manager Lucas had sent?

Seeing how angry and frustrated Flynn was, Lucas sympathized with him.

"Get lost! Don't blame me for being impolite if you dare to continue blocking them!"

Suddenly, a phantom-like figure appeared next to Flynn and stared at the security guards with a pair of sinister eyes.

He was holding a silvery dagger and twirling it between his fingers.

Upon seeing this person, the security captain immediately had a drastic change in expression, and the other security guards, who were about to charge at Lucas and Jordan, immediately stopped in their tracks with looks of horror on their faces.

They were all familiar with the middle-aged man who appeared. He was Stanley, Flynn's bodyguard.

When Flynn first arrived at the Stardust Corporation headquarters, the senior executives of the company were extremely displeased with this general manager who had suddenly appeared. They had planned to teach him a lesson, and it was best to make him vanish from DC.

After all, the new general manager was appointed by the new chairman of the board.

Moreover, the executives of the Stardust Corporation all knew that the former chairman, Jace Hutton, who was also the Hutton family heir, hated the new chairman.

Thus, they wanted to make Flynn vanish from DC quietly to give the new chairman, whom they had never seen before, a lesson. They wanted him to know his limits and not reach his hands out to the Stardust Corporation.

But when they thought that it would be a piece of cake to kill Flynn, they suddenly discovered that Flynn had a cold-faced expert bodyguard following by his side.

Without saying a word, Stanley had severed the limbs of the hitmen they had sent to assassinate Flynn. He even threw them into the homes of the senior executives, almost scaring them to death.

Since then, although the senior executives still disliked Flynn and got into many conflicts with him, no one dared to try and kill Flynn anymore.

The company's security guards had also heard about these matters. So under normal circumstances, they didn't dare to offend Flynn.

The moment they saw Stanley appearing, they quickly moved away like mice seeing a cat, for fear that Stanley would sever their limbs too.

When Flynn saw Stanley, he immediately beamed with joy. "Stanley, tell them to get out immediately! I've already fired them!"

The dagger Stanley was holding seemed to be a part of his hand as it moved fancily with ease. He looked at the security guards coldly. "Didn't you hear what the general manager said? Or are you deaf and need me to cure you with the dagger in my hand?"

The security captain and the security guards instantly felt a cold pain in their ears. He hurriedly said, "D-don't! We'll leave right away!"

The security captain was no longer as arrogant as he was earlier. He immediately ran away, fleeing like a dog that lost its home.

The security guards behind him were stunned, and they immediately scrambled out of the lobby.

This scene made all the job seekers in the lobby on the first floor dumbstruck!

## **Chapter 878: Regaining Confidence**

Alexis was stunned for a long time, but the security guards had already left. It was a good thing because she finally didn't have to worry about them harming Lucas.

"Alright, come with me," Flynn said to Lucas and Jordan. He knew that Lucas must have a lot to say to him.

Lucas nodded at Alexis and cast her a reassuring look. Then he followed behind Flynn and walked toward the employee elevator at the side.

Flynn's office was on the top floor of the Stardust Corporation office building. Although he was only a general manager in name, and everyone in the company looked down on him, the people at the office didn't go out of their way to make things hard for him.

*Thud!*

As soon as they entered the general manager's office, Flynn immediately knelt down in front of Lucas and said shamefully, "I'm sorry, Lucas! I've embarrassed you, and I didn't complete the task you gave me either. Please punish me!"

Lucas looked at him quietly and said calmly, "Get up and talk to me."

"No, Lucas, I feel like I've let you down... I-I've betrayed your trust!" Flynn's eyes were red as he remained kneeling on the floor and refused to get up.

"Since you don't want to get up, you can continue kneeling. Jordan, let's go." Lucas's tone was slightly unfriendly.

Hearing this, Flynn could tell that Lucas was a little angry, so he quickly stood up, "Lucas, I'll obey you. Please don't leave!"



Lucas finally sat down. Looking at the petrified Flynn, Lucas remembered the scene when Flynn asked for orders to come to DC.

In just one short month, Flynn's energy and enthusiasm had undergone great changes. If this continued, it wouldn't be good.

Of course, Lucas also knew that it was reasonable for such changes to occur to Flynn since he was in a stressful environment with enemies full of animosity toward him.

"Sit down!" Lucas pointed to the couch at the side.

Flynn immediately sat down on the spot Lucas pointed at with an uneasy and restrained expression.

"Flynn, do you know your mistake now?" Lucas went straight to the point.

Flynn was stunned for a moment, but he immediately said with shame, "I... I was useless and failed to complete the task you gave me. I've wasted more than a month here, and there's almost no effect. I... I've let you down!"

He knew that his performance over this period of time must be very disappointing to Lucas.

In particular, Lucas had even seen how little respect he commanded in the company, which made him feel even more embarrassed.

"No, that's not what I mean.

"You encountered such a big problem and so many obstacles at the Stardust Corporation headquarters, but why didn't you tell me?"

"Every time you call me to report the situation, you always only tell me the good things. If I hadn't come to the headquarters today and witnessed these things with my own eyes, I'm afraid I wouldn't know that things have developed to such a serious extent.

"These are the mistakes I'm referring to. Are you convinced?"

Lucas spoke calmly as he looked into Flynn's eyes.

Flynn raised his head in shock and looked at Lucas blankly.

He originally thought that Lucas would severely rebuke him for his incompetence. But he didn't expect Lucas not to blame him for his inability but for not telling him about the difficulties he encountered in a timely manner.

At this moment, Flynn suddenly felt very aggrieved and had a strong urge to cry.

It was the feeling people got when they received the concern and care of their family and friends after being subjected to all kinds of mistreatment.

“Lucas... I...” Just as Flynn said a few words, he began sobbing.

Two streams of tears rolled down his cheeks.

At this moment, he, a man in his forties, was actually crying aggrievedly in front of Lucas.

It was imaginable how many grievances Flynn had suffered in the Stardust Corporation headquarters during this period of time to cause him to cry so miserably.

Lucas didn't say anything and waited until Flynn finished crying and his emotion stabilized before he said, “What happened previously is all in the past. From today onward, we will clean up the Stardust Corporation completely! You have to remember that the Stardust Corporation belongs to me, not the Huttons!

“And you are the general manager of the Stardust Corporation that I personally appointed. Apart from me, you hold the most power in the company!

“Those matters in the past won't ever happen again!”

*Boom!*

Lucas's words were like a thunderbolt resounding in Flynn's mind, causing a burst of joy in his heart.

Yes, the Stardust Corporation belonged to this young man in front of him!

So what if the Huttons temporarily controlled all the middle and high-level positions in the company?

As long as Lucas was here, he'd definitely be able to deal with it!

The entire Stardust Corporation had to be cleaned. To others, it might be boasting, but Lucas would definitely be able to do it!

What he had been looking forward to for a long time could finally be realized!

“Okay, Lucas, you call the shots!” Flynn said confidently.

At this moment, he finally became the high-spirited man full of vigor again. He had finally regained the confidence he had lost due to the repeated blows and belittling.

*Bang!*

Suddenly, the door of the general manager's office slammed open from outside.

Immediately afterward, several figures rushed in directly with hostile expressions.

The person in the lead was a middle-aged man with a big belly. Lucas had met him before. He was the deputy general manager, who apparently held great power.

The security captain whom Flynn had just fired was standing behind Richard.

At this moment, the security captain was full of joy after succeeding in complaining to Richard.

Richard walked over to Flynn's desk angrily and slammed his hands on the desk, looking like he was denouncing him. "Flynn Davis, who gave you the courage to fire my people? What qualifies you to do so?"

From his attitude, he looked like he was the general manager of the company, while Flynn was his subordinate whom he could scold as he wished.

Flynn's mental state was completely different after he heard Lucas's advice and encouragement.

Previously, he had to put up with Richard and endure the humiliation, but now, there is no need to do so!

Flynn looked at the furious Richard and sat in his seat calmly. "Richard Morris, let me ask you. What's your position in the company?"

Stunned by Flynn's unusual behavior, Richard subconsciously said, "Don't you know that I'm the deputy general manager?"

Flynn smacked the table, stood up, and bellowed at Richard furiously.

"Hah, deputy general manager!

"You finally know that you're just the deputy. I am the actual general manager!

"Do I need the deputy general manager's permission to fire a few dogs deliberately causing trouble?"

"Richard, after being the deputy general manager for the past few years and ordering others around, do you really think you're a powerful figure?"

## **Chapter 879: Too Foul-Mouthed**

Since Flynn came to the headquarters of the Stardust Corporation, he had always been working and speaking extremely carefully so that he wouldn't make any mistakes. It was Flynn's first time smacking a desk and losing his temper.

The aggressive Richard was shocked.

During this period of time, Richard had never regarded Flynn as the general manager and had always been very hostile toward him.

Previously, Flynn had never dared to talk back to him or lose his temper at him.

"How dare you speak to me like that?"

After a few seconds, Richard finally reacted and immediately flew into a rage. He pointed at Flynn and snapped, "What do you think you are? How dare you act high and mighty in front of me?"

"Damn it. Before you suddenly became the general manager, I was always the general manager of the Stardust Corporation! Who the f\*ck do you think you are?"

"I'm the person Mr. Jace Hutton wants to train, and the Stardust Corporation has always been under our control!"

"Do you think you can call the shots in the Stardust Corporation just because the abandoned child chased out by the Huttons made you the general manager? Dream on!"

"To tell you the truth, not to mention firing my person, you don't have the right to fire a janitor!"

"You're only the general manager in name and completely useless. Idiot, do you still not understand the situation?"

Richard was extremely arrogant, and he kept cursing. He was just like a hooligan instead of a senior executive.

Of course, he was so arrogant because he had the support of someone of the Huttons. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so conceited.

In Richard's opinion, the chairman of the Stardust Corporation would forever be Jace Hutton, not the abandoned child of the Huttons.

Lucas didn't say anything but instead sat at the side quietly and watched Richard's arrogant performance.

He wanted to see just how arrogant this crony Jace had trained could be.

Once he finished being arrogant, it would be time for Lucas to settle scores with him.

Flynn was enraged by what Richard said. Although he would sometimes hurl a profanity or two, Flynn was a highly educated individual who wouldn't curse every few sentences like Richard.

"Richard Morris, you're the deputy general manager of the company, yet you speak so uncultured. How disgraceful!"

Flynn's words instantly weakened his aura.

"Uncultured my ass! Flynn Davis, I can't be bothered to waste my breath with you. I'll take it that you never said a thing about firing my person.

"But my nephew was suddenly beaten up by two people who charged into the office. The security guards wanted to arrest them, but you intervened to stop them. What are your intentions? If you can't give me a reasonable explanation, don't even think about walking out of the company today!

"I know you have a powerful bodyguard by your side, but so what? If you can't give me a satisfactory explanation, see how I'll f\*cking kill you!"

Richard cursed again a few more times and even pointed at the tall and burly bodyguard behind him. He had clearly come prepared.

"Mr. Morris, look, the two bastards who beat up your nephew are sitting over there!" the security captain said impatiently while pointing at Lucas and Jordan.

Richard looked at Lucas with murderous eyes. "Are you two bastards the ones who beat my nephew up?"

Richard had always been very protective of his people. He had long said that his nephew was under his protection, yet these two bastards had broken Brent's hand and even kicked him unconscious. It made him furious.

The main reason he barged into Flynn's office with his men was to arrest these two people and take revenge for his nephew.

"Hmph, so that dog bullying others just now is your nephew! As expected of people of the same family, he's as arrogant as you are." Lucas sneered in contempt.

"Damn it! Screw you. Bastard, what did you say? Who are you calling a dog?" Richard immediately flew into a rage while glowering at Lucas and pointing his finger at him.

Seeing that Richard started scolding Lucas, Jordan immediately dashed forward and glared at Richard and his group with killing intent.

Lucas didn't stop Jordan. Someone foul-mouthed who enjoyed bullying others like Richard should indeed be taught a lesson.

"I don't like filthy things, especially filthy things with foul mouths," Lucas said indifferently.

"Yes, Lucas, I'll help you get rid of the filthy thing!" Jordan smiled sinisterly and walked toward Richard.

Seeing that the situation was amiss and that Jordan seemed to be planning to do something, Richard hurriedly hid behind the security captain and bodyguard he brought.

"Brat, do you dare to touch me? Look at where you are. This place is the Stardust Corporation! And I'm the deputy general manager of this company. If you dare to lay a finger on me, I'll make sure that you can't leave this place in one piece!

"Don't you dare to be arrogant in front of me just because you know some martial arts! My bodyguard and security guard will definitely beat the living daylight out of you!"

Then he ordered his bodyguard and the security captain, "Immediately take this bastard down and break his limbs! I want to see how stubborn he can be after his limbs are crippled!"

Under Richard's order, the security captain and the tall and strong bodyguard beside him immediately rushed toward Jordan.

"Hmph, just with you two?" Jordan snorted coldly, his eyes full of disdain. He even stood still without moving, waiting for these two to attack him.

When the security captain and bodyguard thought that Jordan was so frightened that he couldn't move, Jordan suddenly turned into an afterimage and vanished in place.

Before the security captain and the bodyguard could even be surprised, Jordan had already grabbed one of their arms each and yanked them together.

*Bang!*

The heads of the security captain and the burly bodyguard slammed into each other with a hair-raising impact!

## **Chapter 880: Who Has the Upper Hand?**

The security captain and the bodyguard were completely unable to resist as Jordan slammed them together. There was a sharp pain in their foreheads, and they immediately became dizzy.

In fact, if Jordan hadn't held back the strength in his arms, the collision would have caused their heads to split open and their brain matter to explode out.

Without waiting for the two people to recover from the dizziness and pain, Jordan yanked their arms at the same time.

*Snap!*

*Snap!*

The sounds of bones cracking filled the air as two extremely miserable screams of agony came from their mouths.

"Aahhhh!"

"My arm!"

Jordan twisted and broke both of their arms!

"Haha, this is only the beginning!"

Jordan was extremely annoyed with the security captain for repeatedly provoking them. He dragged him over and broke his other arm!

*Snap!*

"Ah!" The security captain shrieked even more miserable.

But this wasn't all. Jordan held him up and kicked him in the bend of his legs, immediately crippling both of his legs.

The security captain's scream didn't sound human at all. He was screaming at the top of his lungs, and it was so shrilling that it made people's hearts jump in fright.

"Didn't you just say you were going to break my and Lucas's limbs? You should enjoy a taste of it yourselves first!"

An incredibly cold and indifferent smile appeared on Jordan's lips, making him look like a demon who just climbed out from hell.

After hearing the security captain's scream, Richard got goosebumps immediately.

"B-bodyguard! Quick, kill him! Kill him!"

With a trace of panic on his face, he hurriedly turned to shout at the bodyguard beside him.

There was cold sweat all over the face of the bodyguard. One of his arms had been broken by Jordan, so his attacking power was greatly reduced, but he had to bite the bullet and follow the orders of his employer.

With his undamaged right hand, he drew a dagger from his waist and stabbed Jordan.

“Hah, just a little trick!” Jordan sneered, moved as quickly as lightning, and chopped the bodyguard’s right wrist!

*Clang!*

The bodyguard’s right hand felt as if a knife had slashed it. He immediately felt excruciating pain and could no longer hold anything. The dagger in his hand fell to the floor.

Immediately afterward, Jordan kicked the bodyguard’s chest.

The tall bodyguard’s originally robust chest immediately sank, and many of his ribs broke. Blood spewed out of his mouth as his body flew backward violently and slammed against the wall.

*Bang!*

By the time the bodyguard’s heavy body hit the floor, he had already passed out.

Everything happened in merely twenty seconds. In less than half a minute, everything was over.

Seeing this scene in front of him, Richard’s eyes almost fell out of their sockets.

He never thought that his carefully selected security captain and the expert bodyguard he brought would be so fragile in front of this young man!

His subordinates couldn’t resist at all. Jordan had totally trampled them.

It was utterly unbelievable!

Flynn had shock written all over his face.

Although he had long known that this expert named Jordan beside Lucas was powerful, this scene was still extremely shocking to him.

Richard was the confidante that the Huttons had meticulously nurtured, and he also controlled the entire Stardust Corporation in the Huttons’ stead. So the Huttons definitely wouldn’t arrange a mediocre bodyguard for him.



But this powerful bodyguard was like a child fighting an adult facing Jordan. Jordan had easily broken both his arms, and his kick had cracked many of his ribs. He was now severely injured and lying unconscious on the floor!

Moreover, it wasn't even the result of Jordan exerting his full strength.

Flynn believed that if Jordan really let go, this bodyguard would have no chance of survival!

The general manager's office was dead silent!

There were many people gathered outside the office.

These people were employees of the Stardust Corporation.

Moments ago, the company's deputy general manager, Richard Morris, suddenly led the security captain and his bodyguard to Flynn's office with great aggression. Everyone knew that there was bound to be a serious conflict between them.

It was human nature to watch the fun, and many people gathered around outside the general manager's office.

As expected, soon after Richard barged in with his men, several screams resounded in the general manager's office. In particular, one of them was so shrilling that it gave the people outside the chills. It was imaginable what the people inside felt!

"Wow! Did you hear that? The scream just now was terrifying! Was it from Mr. Davis?"

"Who else could it be? It's his fault for firing the security captain. Who in the company doesn't know that the security captain works for Mr. Morris? I heard that this is related to Mr. Morris's nephew being beaten up, so Mr. Davis is definitely going to be unlucky!"

"Hey, speaking of Flynn Davis, this general manager is really unlucky. Although he's the general manager in name, he doesn't have any power at all, and no one takes him seriously. He's too pitiful!"

"How dare you say that? Do you want to die? Mr. Morris is from the Huttons. He must have been instigated by the Huttons to go against Mr. Davis! Anyway, Mr. Davis definitely won't stay long in the company."

"I think so too! Mr. Davis is alone and weak. Sooner or later, he'll be kicked out."

...

The employees were standing outside in groups of three or two and whispering.

But what everyone didn't expect was that the scene in the general manager's office was almost the opposite of what they had imagined.

They thought that Richard would have the upper hand, but he was pale and shivering. His legs were almost unable to support his body. The only reason that he didn't fall was that he was leaning against the wall.

He originally brought in two men with good combat skills to deal with Flynn. In the end, the security captain and bodyguard had their limbs broken and fainted on the floor.

He was the only one left to face the terrifying people opposite him.

"Flynn Davis, you... you're too audacious. You even dared to hit the bodyguard the Huttons arranged for me! If the Huttons find out, they won't let you off!

"If you have the guts, let me inform the Huttons! Let's see how arrogant you can be later!"

With that, Richard anxiously opened the door, wanting to run away from this place that made him feel terrified.

"Stop it!"

Lucas said slowly, "Did I say you could go?"

## **Chapter 881: The Owner Returns**

Lucas's voice sounded like the voice of a devil from hell, and it immediately made Richard's body stiffen.

Jordan walked to the door and blocked the office door. He turned around and stared at Richard with an evil smile.

Richard felt even more terrified, and even his calves began to tremble.

"Wh-what do you want? This is the Stardust Corporation. I'm the deputy general manager of the company. But you want to stop me from leaving?"

"I'm warning you. I'm valued highly by the Huttons. If you dare to do anything to me, the Huttons won't let you off!"

"Did you hear me? Get the hell out of the way right now!" Richard hollered furiously and tried to use the Huttons to intimidate Lucas and the others.

Lucas sneered. "The Huttons? Do you really think we're afraid of them?"

“The Huttons have already occupied my Stardust Corporation for so long, and I have yet to settle the score with them! I want to see how they won’t let me off!”

What Lucas said immediately made Richard look extremely shocked and horrified.

*What... what did I just hear?*

*My Stardust Corporation?*

*Is this... young man actually... that one?*

Others might not even know the inside story about the Stardust Corporation, but Richard was someone trusted by the Huttons. He had even previously served as the general manager of the Stardust Corporation for almost ten years, so he was clear about the changes that had happened to the Stardust Corporation in the recent months.

Although he didn’t know the specific reason, the shares of the Stardust Corporation, which were in the hands of the Huttons and some of the company’s top executives just six months ago, were suddenly acquired by Michael Hutton, the Hutton’s helmsman, at a high price.

Afterward, Michael also took back the position of chairman, which originally belonged to Jace, and suddenly handed over the property rights of the complete Stardust Corporation to a strange young man named Lucas Gray.

After finding out about this, Jace was exasperated. But he couldn’t stop his father and could only watch him hand over the Stardust Corporation to the young man of a different last name.

Later, Richard learned from one of Jace’s tantrums that the young man named Lucas Gray was the illegitimate child expelled from the Huttons twenty years ago!

It was simply unprecedented for an illegitimate child who had long been expelled from the family to suddenly obtain all the shares and property rights of the Stardust Corporation, which had a market value of over two billion dollars!

Moreover, these shares were initially scattered among the direct descendants of the Huttons and the senior executives. But Michael ordered all the Huttons not to interfere with the affairs of the Stardust Corporation.

But how could the Huttons, who had already treated the Stardust Group as their own property, accept this fact?

It was clearly property belonging to the family, yet it was given to an illegitimate child of a different last name. It was totally unacceptable!

In particular, Jace, the former chairman of the Stardust Corporation, was extremely indignant and furious.

Thus, Jace found Richard and asked him to take over the Stardust Corporation for the Huttons.

In other words, Richard was the general manager of the Stardust Corporation in name, but he had to obey Jace's orders for many important decisions.

Although it was a role similar to a puppet, Richard was still elated because it meant that Jace valued him.

So what if he was a puppet? Apart from the Huttons, he was the leader with the highest authority in the Stardust Corporation. He had power, status, and wealth.

But he didn't expect the true owner of the Stardust Corporation to return!

"Lucas... are you that Lucas Gray?!" Richard stammered with horror on his face.

Lucas smiled. "Seems like you still don't know of my existence as the chairman."

Richard's mind instantly went blank!

At this moment, all he felt was that everything was over.

*Thud!*

Richard's legs went limp, and he fell to his knees, unable to support himself any longer.

He was incredibly flustered and panicked as he broke out in a sweat and hurriedly defended himself. "Mr... Mr. Gray! I didn't know it was you who came! If I had known, I would never have dared to offend you!"

"Mr. Gray, please forgive me on account that I was ignorant and that I've worked hard for the company for so many years!"

Lucas sneered. "I still remember you saying to Flynn that he just got close to an abandoned child of the Huttons to obtain his position. How can I, the abandoned child, make the noble deputy general manager Mr. Morris kneel down before me?"

Richard was on the brink of tears. "Mr. Gray, I was just talking nonsense. I have a foul mouth, and I tend to run my tongue, but I didn't mean it at all! Mr. Gray, please forgive me for this inadvertent mistake!"

Then Richard raised his palm, slapped himself on the mouth, and scolded himself, "I just keep saying the wrong things. I don't mean it!"

Lucas didn't even change his expression in the slightest as he said coldly, "You just said that Flynn doesn't have any right to fire your subordinates or even a janitor, huh?"

"You even said that the Stardust Corporation belongs to the Huttons, and they won't let me off if I offend you."

"Hmph, I don't know when my property became someone else's and why the general manager I appointed is under you, the deputy general manager!"

"Mr. Morris, why don't you tell me why that is the case?"

Hearing this, Richard looked extremely awful, as if he was about to die.

Although he had just mocked Flynn by saying that Lucas was just an abandoned child of the Huttons who meant nothing at all, he knew in his heart that even if Lucas was just an illegitimate son of the Huttons, he still couldn't compare to him.

After all, Michael Hutton had resisted the family's objections and insisted on collecting all the shares of the Stardust Corporation and handing them to Lucas.

If he was really just an abandoned child driven out of his family long ago, why would Michael do this?

The Stardust Corporation wasn't a small company, and its market value had long exceeded two billion dollars. It also provided the Huttons with a significant income every year.

In fact, at the time, many Huttons had speculated whether there was a deeper meaning to Michael's action, such as bringing Lucas back to the family, whether he would hand over the position of helmsman to him, and so on.

Therefore, Lucas was definitely not someone a nobody like him could belittle.

In addition, Lucas still had a powerful expert by his side, who had managed to severely injure and knock out the bodyguard and security captain Richard had brought over. They were still lying on the floor unconscious. Richard didn't dare to behave rudely to Lucas anymore.

Now, since Lucas had returned to DC and come to the Stardust Corporation, he definitely wouldn't let him off easily...

The more Richard thought about it, the more horrified he became. His clothes were already drenched in sweat. He didn't know how Lucas would deal with him next...

## **Chapter 882: Fire All of Them**

“You’ve helped the Huttons control the Stardust Corporation for so many years. I bet you must have embezzlement a lot?”

Lucas stared at Richard, who was kneeling in front of him, said coldly, “Return everything you’ve embezzled within the day. Then follow my instructions and complete a task, and I can consider sparing your life. Otherwise, it’ll be a piece of cake for me to kill you!”

Lucas’s voice, as if it came from a dungeon in hell, immediately made Richard turn as deathly pale.

He had been willing to be the Huttons’ puppet and take over managing the Stardust Corporation naturally because he could profit from it.

Over the years, he had secretly reaped countless benefits from the Stardust Corporation through bribes, embezzlement of public funds, etc. He had accumulated quite a large fortune for himself.

But Lucas was now demanding that he return everything he embezzled, which was akin to cutting off his flesh!

How could he be willing to return everything?

“Since you are highly valued by Jace Hutton and have held power in the Stardust Corporation for so long, you shouldn’t be a fool.

“You should know very clearly whether your life or money is more important!

“Don’t think that you’ll get lucky either. If I really want to deal with you, I’ll definitely find you regardless of where you escape!

“Furthermore, don’t expect to rely on the Huttons to deal with me. I can tell you very honestly that I don’t take the Huttons seriously at all!

“If you don’t believe me, you can try betting this little life of yours!”

Lucas’s voice was so cold that it caused Richard to be overwhelmed with fear.

If someone else had said to his face that they didn’t take the Huttons seriously, Richard wouldn’t have believed it at all. But the aura Lucas showed in front of him made Richard believe that Lucas was really not afraid of the Huttons!

Although he didn’t know where Lucas got his confidence from, Richard really didn’t have the courage to test Lucas’s bottom line with his own life.

He was trembling vigorously in fear.

“Consider carefully what you want to do. Get out!”

With Lucas’s order, Richard seemed to have been pardoned from death and frantically fled out of Flynn’s office in a disheveled state.

“Wow!”

The crowd outside the office hurriedly retreated when they saw the door of the general manager’s office suddenly open.

But when they saw that the person running out of the office in a disheveled manner was Richard, they were extremely surprised.

“This doesn’t seem right.”

“Shouldn’t Flynn Davis be the one fleeing in panic?”

“Why... Why is it Mr. Morris?”

*Bang!*

*Boom!*

Immediately afterward, two figures were thrown out of the general manager’s office like they were garbage and fell hard on the floor.

When the people saw that the two figures were the unconscious security captain and the bodyguard beside Richard, they were even more shocked!

“What... what happened in the general manager’s office just now?”

“Uh... Are my eyes playing tricks on me ? O-or did something inexplicable suddenly happen? How could these two people who work for Mr. Morris get knocked out?”

“Was it... the doing of the two young men? Or cold cold-faced bodyguard of Mr. Davis?”

...

The matter was so bizarre that the people outside the office were utterly confused, and the sounds of discussion continued for a long time.

Many people acutely sensed something. Perhaps, the Stardust Corporation was about to undergo a great change...

...

Lucas, Jordan, Flynn, and Stanley were the only ones left in the general manager's office.

Seeing how frightened Richard, who had always been arrogant, was after hearing what Lucas said, Flynn was very pleased. He felt like he had vented all his pent up frustration.

He said excitedly, "Lucas, Richard Morris was so frightened by you that he won't get up to any nonsense again. The Stardust Corporation has been under his control for years. Once he falls, we'll be able to take the Stardust Corporation back soon!

"Just give me some more time, and I will definitely be able to get rid of those people in the Stardust Corporation and then help you take over the Stardust Corporation completely!"

Flynn was extremely elated and excited, full of energy.

Lucas shook his head. "It's not that simple. Richard is certainly the biggest obstacle, but there are many other mid-level and high-level staff in the Stardust Corporation who take orders from the Huttons.

"Even if you deal with Richard, the remaining staff might not necessarily obey you. After all, they're being supported by the Huttons.

"Besides, have you figured out who the pawns of the Huttons are and who the ones we can make use of are?" Lucas asked.

Flynn lowered his head in shame. "I'm sorry, Lucas. Due to Richard Morris's influence, all the staff in the company are very defiant toward me. So..."

When Flynn just came to the headquarters of the Stardust Corporation, the first thing he did was to try and figure out this task.

But because of the executives' strong hostility toward him, everyone in the Stardust Corporation's headquarters didn't dare to approach him or even give him any information, let alone join his side. Thus, Flynn barely made any progress in this task.

Lucas frowned. But after seeing Flynn's situation in the Stardust Corporation headquarters today, he knew what was going on and didn't blame him.

"Since we don't know who we can use and who we can't, we have to use the simplest and crudest method.

"Convene a management meeting for the Stardust Corporation and make it mandatory that all mid-level management and above attend! Those who disobey and refuse to attend will be fired!" Lucas said coldly.



Flynn was shocked. Based on Lucas's idea and the situation of Stardust Corporation, at least half of the management staff wouldn't attend the wedding. When the time came, would he really dismiss more than half of the middle and upper management staff?

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If this happened, the Stardust Corporation probably wouldn't be able to continue operating!

"Mr. Gray... isn't this too radical? If you fire all of them, the company will run into problems..." Flynn said carefully.

## Chapter 883: Meeting Outcome

Lucas glanced at Flynn and said coldly, "If they're just a bunch of staff who don't follow orders, what's the point in keeping them around?"

"Keeping those like Richard who follow the Huttons' orders and stay in the company to seek benefits for the Huttons around won't do me any good. All they will do is suck the company dry to feed their master!

"I must get rid of these leeches even if it'll cause a huge loss!

"There are all sorts of people in society. Isn't the Stardust Corporation recruiting today? After getting rid of these tumors loyal to the Huttons, if we don't have enough high-level staff, we can promote the mid-level and junior-level staff. If there aren't enough junior employees, we can hire more to make up for it.

"Although it seems like a major change, this is something that will benefit us greatly in the long run. Only by thoroughly cleaning the Stardust Corporation from top to bottom will you be able to help me take complete control of the Stardust Corporation!

"I believe that once these tumors are purged, you can quickly put the corporation back on the right track and develop it to the point that it's better than before."

Lucas stated these facts clearly and even expressed some confidence in Flynn's ability.

When he was in Orange County, the reason Lucas had chosen to send Flynn to DC to help take control of the Stardust Corporation was that Flynn was really cut out for managing people and running a business. Be it the Orange County branch of the Stardust Corporation or the Solar Corporation that was handed to him later, Flynn had managed to run and develop them well for him.

Therefore, Lucas believed that as long as he could give Flynn more space, he could also develop the Stardust Corporation headquarters very well.

“Yes, Lucas, I understand!”

It wasn't that Flynn didn't understand what Lucas said about getting rid of the tumors, but he was worried that this action would cause too much of an impact on the operations of the Stardust Corporation, to the point of paralyzing it. Things might even degrade into a worse situation.

But Flynn now had the courage to face any consequences thanks to Lucas's support.

He was beyond grateful that Lucas still trusted him.

It was no wonder that people in ancient times often said that a gentleman would die for one who knew his heart. Flynn decided that he could only repay Lucas by working extra hard for him in the future!

Since he had already made up his mind, Flynn stopped hesitating and immediately summoned his secretary to make arrangements for the meeting.

The meeting was scheduled half an hour later.

Half an hour passed very quickly.

When Flynn brought Lucas to the large conference room of the Stardust Corporation that could accommodate thousands of people, there was only a small number of people present. Most of the seats were empty.

The total number of employees in the headquarters of the Stardust Corporation was around six thousand, and there were at least a hundred staff above the middle level.

But there were only a dozen people present, all of whom were mid-level managers.

None of the upper management staff and executives showed up.

One of the managers of the business department stood up from his seat and said awkwardly, “Mr. Davis, uh... Director Vance, Deputy Director Gibson, and the senior managers of the business department have asked for a leave of absence because they're not feeling well and can't attend this meeting.”

He knew why his superiors couldn't attend the meeting, but he could only say so.

A manager of the HR department also stood up and bit the bullet to say, “Mr. Davis, Director Jones and Deputy Director Baker, as well as the senior managers of the HR department, have all taken a leave of absence. They can't attend this meeting.”

“Mr. Davis, Director Robins and... of the Finance Department have also taken a leave of absence and can't attend the meeting...”

...

The mid-level managers of the various departments of the company all stood up to explain the absence of their superiors.

But it was obvious that they had deliberately chosen to be absent.

There was no reason for a large listed company like Stardust Corporation to suddenly have more than a hundred executives and upper management feel unwell at the same time, unless they had all been poisoned.

Only a fool would believe these excuses.

Thus, these mid-level managers who had asked for leave for their bosses all seemed extremely embarrassed when explaining to Flynn.

Of course, these dozen or so mid-level managers still had some conscience. They didn't completely submit to the Huttons. Otherwise, they wouldn't have come to attend this meeting.

Although he had already been prepared for this result, Flynn was still furious when he really saw the scene in front of him.

Flynn stood at the podium and announced loudly, "Notify the absent people. I'll give them another fifteen minutes. If they don't show up in the conference room within fifteen minutes, they'll all be dismissed from the Stardust Corporation!"

Hearing this, the dozen or so people in the conference room were immediately astounded.

Dismiss all of them?

There were nearly a hundred executives and upper management absent at the moment!

*Are they really going to fire them all?*

But despite being shocked, the mid-level managers couldn't help but show excited expressions.

If... if the absentees were really all fired, then all the executives and upper management would be gone, and they would have a chance for promotion!

For a while, many people were even hoping that these 15 minutes would pass quickly. It would be even better if none of their leaders showed up and they were fired!

Lucas was sitting silently near Flynn, leaving everything to Flynn to solve.

The other people in the conference room saw that Lucas was a new face, but they didn't know his identity. Seeing that he was sitting there silently, they could only guess whether he was Flynn's new secretary or bodyguard or some other role.

But the dozen or so people in the conference room didn't pay much attention to Lucas.

What they are most concerned about now was whether their leaders would come over or not and whether they had any hope of getting a promotion and a raise.

Soon, five minutes passed, and no other person showed up in the conference room

Ten minutes passed, and still, no new people came.

Soon, the fifteen minutes was up. But none of the senior managers, directors, and executives came!

A layer of frost covered Flynn's face. He looked extremely terrifying.

The crowd sitting in the conference room couldn't help but quietly look at Flynn to see if the general manager, who suddenly became assertive, would really fire the absentees as he said he would.

"Time's up.

"I hereby announce that all the executives, directors, and senior managers absent from this meeting are dismissed from the company!"

"Mr. Cohen of the HR department, you're now the director of the HR department! After today's meeting, draft a detailed dismissal list and submit it to me. Everyone on the list will be dismissed!"

Flynn announced resolutely and promoted the manager Mr. Cohen, the only person from the HR department who came to the meeting, to the director of the department and even ordered him to handle all the dismissals.

At this moment, all the mid-level managers in the conference room were stunned!

## **Chapter 884: Half-Siblings**

Although all the mid-level managers present were very much looking forward to this result, everyone was still extremely astonished when Flynn announced it.

After all, it was not the dismissal of one or two people but nearly a hundred executives and upper management staff!

It would cause great turbulence in any company!

Besides, most of the absent senior managers, directors, and executives were people close to the Huttons. Wasn't Flynn afraid that he would completely anger the Huttons?

Apart from Cohen, who was elated to be directly promoted to the director of the HR department, everyone else in the conference room was worried.

"Mr. Davis, is it really appropriate to do this? After all, there are nearly a hundred executives and upper management staff. If all of them are dismissed at once, I'm afraid the company will be thrown into jeopardy, and in no time, it will result in great losses to the company!"

"Yes, Mr. Davis, many of the corporation's businesses are still controlled by them. If they're all dismissed, it will result in an extremely serious impact on the company! We will lose lots of clients as well."

"The impact of this is too severe. I'm afraid the companies cooperating with the Stardust Corporation will think the company is suffering great turmoil after hearing about this. They might even suspend or cease cooperation with our company. I'm afraid the company's stock price will also fluctuate greatly. The consequences are too serious..."

"Yes, I'm afraid that the company's future development plan will stagnate or even regress. There might be great upheaval in the company..."

The mid-level managers of every department spoke worriedly.

They indeed said these things out of concern for the development of the Stardust Corporation and not to make excuses or plead for those who were absent.

Flynn looked at the people speaking. He found that he could nurture and promote them since they could still think for the company at this time.

But Flynn naturally wouldn't consider their opinions.

He raised his hand to silence the discussion and suggestions of these people. He merely said resolutely, "The chairman has already approved of the dismissals, so just do as I've instructed. I will consider the other matters."

Hearing Flynn suddenly mention the chairman, the people below the stage were immediately surprised.

*Could this decision be made by the new chairman who has never appeared?*

Flynn had already said that he had obtained the chairman's approval, and his attitude was firm, so the others could only keep their mouths shut.

Flynn took a sweeping glance around the room again before saying solemnly, "Regarding the new personnel appointments, after Mr. Cohen gives me the list of staff to be dismissed, I will decide and issue the official document before tomorrow. I will post it on the company's official website. Pay attention to it when the time comes!"

"That's it for today's meeting. Meeting adjourned!"

Upon hearing that the new personnel appointments would be issued tomorrow, everyone present was excited and agitated.

Since the senior staff had all been dismissed, it was their chance to be promoted!

"Hah, Flynn Davis, you're really acting like you call the shots just because you've been given some authority! Can the Huttons be dismissed by you just because you say so?" A cold and indifferent voice came from the entrance of the conference room.

A young man dressed luxuriously with a cold expression on his face slowly stepped into the conference room.

There was a large group of people behind the young man. It was probably close to a hundred people, and they were all the upper management staff and executives absent from the meeting for various reasons!

Lucas, sitting in the corner of the front row, had a menacing killing intent in his eyes when he saw the young man. But he soon restrained it, and his dark eyes became calm again.

The young man was Jace Hutton, Lucas's half-brother and the current successor of the Huttons!

Jace was no stranger to Lucas. After all, Lucas and his mother had lived in the Hutton residence until he was eight years old, so he had naturally met Jace multiple times.

At the time, Jace was extremely hostile to Lucas, his half-brother, and often teased and bullied him, even though he was still very young then.

Later, when Lucas and his mother were driven out of the Huttons and warned never to return to DC again, Jace's mother actually had something to do with it.

The various troubles that Lucas had encountered in Orange County were caused by the people sent by Jace.

It could be said that Lucas and Jace were more like enemies rather than half-brothers.

After Jace stepped into the conference room, he glanced at Lucas with great hatred.

But he similarly controlled his emotions and quickly shifted his gaze to look at Flynn, who was at the front of the conference room.

After all, Jace was the former chairman of the Stardust Corporation, so almost everyone present knew him. Once they saw Jace appear with a look of displeasure, they felt a foreboding hunch, and their hearts were full of panic.

It was because they knew that Jace appearing with all the absentees meant that he was representing the Huttons and standing behind them.

In that case, with the Huttons' interference, the orders Flynn just issued were probably never going to be implemented.

These upper management staff and executives would also return to their original positions with the support of the Huttons.

On the contrary, the ones attending the meeting would probably be treated as traitors and face suppression. They might even be forced out of the Stardust Corporation.

When the mid-level managers thought of these consequences, their hearts immediately sank. They were all full of anxiousness and panic.

"Mr. Hutton." Flynn's expression changed drastically upon seeing the young man.

He stood up from his seat and said nervously, "Mr. Hutton, these people standing behind you were absent from an important meeting without a valid reason. They disobeyed the corporation's management system, so according to the company's rules, I have the right to dismiss them."

Faced with Jace, the successor of the Huttons, Flynn felt extremely stressed, and large beads of cold sweat trickled down his face.

Jace glanced at Flynn and questioned with a gloomy and threatening voice, "What did you say? I didn't seem to hear you clearly. Repeat yourself."

## **Chapter 885: Final Decision**

The expression on Flynn's face immediately froze.

Of course, he knew that he had made things very clear just now. But Jace saying that he didn't hear it clearly and asking him to repeat himself was a blatant threat to him.

Jace's aura as the successor of a powerful family made Flynn feel overwhelmed with pressure as a layer of cold sweat broke out on his back.

If Lucas wasn't present, Flynn would have probably been unable to withstand the pressure and ended up surrendering to Jace.

Lucas remained sitting without saying anything or reacting. It was as if he was just an outsider and Flynn called the shots.

Flynn felt extremely tormented at this moment. On the one hand, it was Jace, the successor of the Huttons in DC; on the other hand, it was Lucas, whose strength was unfathomable. He couldn't afford to offend either of them.

But now, he had to choose between the two.

Flynn suddenly recalled a lot of past events.

He remembered returning from studying abroad and joining the newly established Orange County branch of the Stardust Corporation.

At the time, he had just entered society and had nothing to offer but his sincerity. Even though he was only a junior employee of the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch, he did his best in everything. Thus, his efforts were quickly recognized, and he was soon promoted to become a department manager and eventually the general manager.

He already had power, status, and wealth at the time. In fact, he could have gained even more.

But one day, a man claiming to be the Huttons' chief butler suddenly came to him and asked him to focus on working for the company's new chairman. Flynn naturally agreed readily.

Moreover, he also learned some inside information. It turned out that the new chairman was actually the illegitimate son of the Huttons who had been driven out several years ago.

But his first meeting with Lucas didn't go too well. As soon as Lucas, who looked extremely young, spoke, he produced evidence of the crimes Flynn had committed, including the embezzlement of public funds and regulation violations for years. It made Flynn frightened, and he immediately submitted to Lucas in fear.

But during their various interactions later, Flynn slowly discovered that Lucas wasn't a simple person.

The more he came into contact with Lucas, the more he became frightened because the strength Lucas showed was far beyond his imagination!



Therefore, Flynn admired Lucas more and more and became increasingly devoted to him. When Lucas lacked manpower, he took the initiative to help Lucas take over the Solar Corporation in LA. Later, when Lucas made him choose between 15 million dollars in cash or going to the Stardust Corporation's headquarters in DC to train, he chose the latter.

Flynn wanted to know the heights he could reach and the scenery he could see by following Lucas!

Since he had already made a decision back then, there was no point in hesitating now!

Flynn was no longer confused and hesitant but instead had a look of determination.

The horror, fear, and cowardice he felt toward Jace just now seemed to vanish immediately.

Flynn raised his head and boldly looked straight into Jace's eyes. "Mr. Hutton, I just said that these people were absent from an important meeting without a valid reason and disobeyed the company's management system. According to the corporation's regulations, as the general manager, I have the right to dismiss them!"

No one expected that Flynn would still be able to confidently say this again to Jace's face.

After a brief moment of surprise, the senior staff behind Jace all showed gloating expressions.

How dare Flynn say this to Jace? He probably had a death wish!

"Hah, Flynn Davis is a fool! Who does he think he's speaking to?"

"Hmph, he thinks he's so impressive for putting up a brave front in front of everyone as the general manager, but who buys it? Even if he says he wants to fire us, would he dare with Mr. Hutton here?"

"After offending Mr. Hutton, Flynn Davis can forget about working here! He's the one who should be kicked out!"

"Haha, what an idiot!"

...

All the senior staff behind Jace sneered, laughing at Flynn's foolishness of shooting himself in the foot.

Jace's expression became even more gloomy and cold. He didn't expect this foolish general manager sent over by Lucas to be so confident.

Did Lucas's presence give him enough confidence?

But he wanted to make the person Lucas had chosen kneel down and disgrace himself in front of Lucas!

"I didn't hear what you said. Repeat yourself!" Jace's eyes were full of anger as he stared straight at Flynn, looking like he would lose his temper and kill him as long as Flynn said something he didn't want to hear.

The dozen or so people originally in the conference room and the hundred-plus people Jace brought remained silent and didn't even dare to breathe.

Everyone looked at Flynn, waiting to hear his answer.

It was an extremely bizarre scene.

But Flynn had already thought through what he wanted, so despite facing Jace's repeated questions that were obviously threatening, he didn't hesitate or feel afraid at all.

He looked straight at Jace's gloomy face, straightened his back, and said loudly, "It's the same even if I repeat myself. These people were absent from an important meeting without a valid reason and disobeyed the company's management system. According to the corporation's regulations, as the general manager, I have the right to dismiss them!"

At this moment, everyone's heart tensed up. *Jace must be furious!*

"Hahaha. Hahahaha!" Jace suddenly let out a series of loud laughter.

But his laughter made everyone present feel their scalp tingle.

Jace... Jace was really furious!

He was hopping mad!

After all, Jace was the heir of the Huttons, one of the eight top families of DC. But he had been refuted by Flynn, a small fry, multiple times. He was naturally upset.

Flynn was doomed!

Flynn felt extremely uncomfortable.

Although he just chose to continue to follow Lucas, it didn't mean that he could ignore Jace's threats.

Jace was the successor of a powerful family after all. Half a year ago, Flynn would have felt that he was out of reach, and he wouldn't have even dared to think of speaking with the future successor of the Huttons.

Now, he was not only talking to Jace, but he even refuted him in public, completely angering him!

Flynn felt suffocated, and his heart was about to jump out of his chest. He even felt fear and powerlessness crushing down on him.

If not for Lucas still sitting near him, he would have probably gotten down on his knees before Jace!

But now that things had gotten to this point, Flynn no longer had a choice!

"Hah, you're the first person who has ever dared to speak like that to me. Guess what will happen to you." Jace's voice was as cold and gloomy as a venomous snake crawling over and revealing its sharp fangs.

## **Chapter 886: Refuse to Compromise**

Jace's cold voice made Flynn shudder.

But, since Flynn had already chosen to stand on Lucas's side, it meant that he was completely tied to Lucas, and there was no room for change.

Even though Flynn knew that Lucas was extremely powerful, he wasn't confident that Lucas would definitely defeat the successor of the Huttons.

If Lucas failed in the end, it also meant that Flynn lost.

People who failed would probably only face one result.

But it was like a gamble at this point. Flynn had already placed his bet and even his life on Lucas. There was no turning back for him now.

"Mr. Hutton, I'm doing this for the development of the Stardust Corporation. I'm also acting according to the rules and regulations of the company!" Flynn said resolutely.

Jace sneered. "The rules are dead, but people are alive! No matter what, these staff have made many contributions to the development of the Stardust Corporation over the years. If all of them get sacked just for missing one meeting, isn't it too ruthless?"

After all, the people Flynn wanted to fire all obeyed him. If they were all fired, how could he continue to control the Stardust Corporation through them in the future and obtain most of the Stardust Corporation's profits?

Flynn's attitude was extremely firm. "The company's system is formulated and implemented by people! Besides, this isn't the first time that they have disobeyed my orders. In fact, I even gave them a chance before the meeting today. If they had gone to the conference room within fifteen minutes, I would have spared them from any punishment for their absence. But what did they do?"

"Since what I, the general manager, said to them is just bullshit in their eyes, why should I keep defiant employees around in the company?"

"Also, Mr. Hutton, although I respect you as a member of the Hutton family, this is the Stardust Corporation. Apart from the chairman, I'm the one who calls the shots!"

"As an outsider, you shouldn't be meddling in the affairs of the Stardust Corporation!"

Flynn was very adamant and didn't give in.

The word 'outsider' made Jace turn red in anger, and he almost lost his temper.

"Flynn Davis, how dare you say that to Mr. Hutton?!"

"What do you think you are? How dare you call Mr. Hutton an outsider and say that he can't interfere in the affairs of the Stardust Corporation? Do you even know that Mr. Hutton is the former chairman of the Stardust Corporation?!"

"Hah, you think you can do whatever you want just because you work for the current chairman? We're veterans of the company, and we have worked here for over a decade. We have contributed far more than you have! Even if you're the general manager now, you're in no place to dismiss us!"

"That's right! You're just a dog of the current chairman. Who do you think you are?! Except for the current chairman, no one has the right to make us leave the company!"

...

The upper management staff and executives standing behind Jace were all glowering at Flynn with righteous indignation.

Jace stood in front of them with a sullen expression. It was as if he was shrouded in gloomy clouds that were about to erupt.

Facing this scene, Flynn felt immense pressure, as if there were huge waves crashing against him, making it almost impossible for him to hang on.

In fact, he even had the idea of giving up and retreating.

But he soon dismissed this idea as soon as it appeared.

Since things had already gotten to this point, there was no room for him to make concessions and settle this peacefully!

“Shut up!” Flynn hollered at the managers and executives who kept accusing him and cursing at him. His voice was like thunder and immediately drowned out their voices.

“Indeed, you are veteran employees of the company and have made some contributions in the past. But you didn’t do it for nothing! The corporation gave you high salaries, generous benefits, dividends, and bonuses corresponding to your positions. You people know very clearly how many undeserved benefits you actually obtained from the company!

“It’s true that I haven’t been in the corporation for as long as you have, and you indeed have more seniority than me. But I can say with a clear conscience that I haven’t taken a single cent of filthy money from the corporation since the day I became the general manager! Do you dare to say this?

“You people have been abusing your positions to embezzle the company funds and fill your pockets! Do I still need your permission to fire you parasites?!

“Since I’ve already decided to fire you, you can all forget about returning to the company!” Flynn roared, giving them no room for negotiation!

His furious bellow immediately shocked the upper management staff and executives!

Before today, Flynn, the general manager, was just a symbol and a joke in the Stardust Corporation. No one took him seriously. Moreover, everyone defied his orders, ostracized him, and even mocked him in his face. It could be said that Flynn had simply been a pushover whom anyone could bully during his last month in the Stardust Corporation headquarters.

And even when he was angry, Flynn could only endure it.

But there seemed to be something wrong with Flynn, as he suddenly became extremely domineering. He even refused to give in despite facing Jace’s threat. He insisted on firing the nearly one hundred upper management staff and executives of the Huttons!

Who gave him the courage?!

“Flynn! How dare you say that we lined our pockets and that we’re the parasites of the corporation?! This is pure slander! If you can’t give us an explanation, we will sue you for slander!”

“Exactly! Who are you to say that we have used our positions in the corporation to gain personal profits? Do you have evidence? Talk is cheap! If you don’t apologize to all of us, don’t blame us for being unkind to you!”

“Hah, we’ve been slogging our guts out for the company for so many years and dedicated so many years of youth and effort. Flynn Davis, not only are you trying to fire all of us, but you’re even slandering us! Why are you so vicious?! None of us are convinced!”

“Yes, we’re not convinced! We refuse to accept your accusations. You must retract the decision to dismiss us and apologize to all of us!”

...

Facing Flynn’s accusation, almost all senior staff were furious. Of course, they wouldn’t admit that they had really done those things and were instead accusing Flynn of slander.

Flynn sneered fearlessly. “You’re accusing me of slandering you, and you even want to sue me for slander? Fine, go ahead and sue me! You think I don’t have any evidence? Let’s see how you can defend yourselves once I hand over the evidence to the authorities!”

## **Chapter 887: Take Them All Away**

Flynn’s remarks made these upper management staff and executives full of righteous indignation completely dumbfounded.

Could Flynn really have evidence?

But they knew they were guilty, so they didn’t dare to check the evidence.

If they sued Flynn for slander and defamation, and Flynn really produced unfavorable evidence, they would be in great trouble.

All of a sudden, many of them shut their mouths diffidently.

“Hmph, you’re spouting nonsense! If you really had evidence, you would have exposed it long ago. How could you have endured it until now?” Jace suddenly said coldly with contempt.

Flynn’s heart instantly sank.

Indeed, he had just said it casually. Although he knew that these people were problematic, he had only been in the Stardust Corporation headquarters for a short

time. Moreover, he had been ostracized and guarded against, so he hadn't had time to search for clear evidence.

He had bluffed just now to try and make these people scared.

He didn't expect Jace to expose him.

"Haha, Mr. Hutton is right! If you really had evidence, you would have exposed it and sued us long ago. Why would you wait until now?"

"Exactly! If you really have evidence, show us!"

"Hmph, it's obvious you don't have any! Damn, how dare you threaten us? Show us the evidence if you have any!"

...

Reminded by what Jace said, the upper management and executives returned to their senses and realized that Flynn didn't have any evidence of their crimes. So they started questioning him overbearingly.

*Bang!*

But at this moment, the door of the conference room was suddenly pushed open from the outside, and a group of officials in uniform suddenly appeared.

"We received a reliable report that some employees of the Stardust Corporation have abused their authority and received a large amount of illegal income, seriously infringing on the proprietary rights of the Stardust Corporation!"

"The following people whose names I read out, please come with us immediately for official inquiry and investigation!" a captain standing at the front announced sternly, holding a long list of names.

Seeing the appearance of these officials, everyone in the conference room was dumbfounded!

In particular, when they heard what the captain said, they all instantly turned pale and panicked.

Flynn had just said that he had evidence of their crimes and violations. The next moment, the officials appeared in front of them like magic and said that they would take them back for investigation.

Could Flynn, who had always been like a pushover, have really gotten evidence of their embezzlement of company funds and acceptance of bribes?

*How is this possible?!* Jace's face darkened.

He didn't expect the authorities to appear suddenly.

No one had revealed this matter to him beforehand, which was absolutely abnormal!

Even Flynn looked somewhat bewildered.

He didn't have any evidence, but these officials who suddenly appeared...

The only possibility was that Lucas did it!

Flynn immediately turned his head to look at Lucas, who had been sitting near him quietly.

Jace also thought of this and turned to look at Lucas. He began exuding a cold and menacing murderous intent.

But Lucas's expression remained unchanged, as if it didn't concern him at all. He didn't even look at Jace.

"These people whose names I announce next, stand to my left! If anyone disobeys or tries to escape, don't blame us for being impolite!" the captain ordered sternly.

At the same time, two policemen holding pistols walked over and glared at the people in the conference room.

Under the deterrence of the dark pistols, no one dared to act rashly.

"Henry Lawn, director of the HR department of Stardust Corporation, come out!

"Joe Cushman, Alan Louis, Charlie Hill of the HR department, come out!

"Matt Jones, Robin Lane, and Dan Milton of the finance department, come out!"

...

The list in the captain's hand was extremely long, and everyone whose name was called was shivering. They slowly walked out under the stern gaze of the officials, looking pale.

Those not named for the time being were also terrified, and they prayed that their names weren't on the list.

But things didn't go as they wished. Since they had committed crimes, there was no way they could escape the punishment.



The captain read out the names on the list for a long time before finally finishing. There were nearly a few hundred names in total!

What was even more shocking was that the people named for investigation were the upper management and executives who didn't attend the meeting!

There wasn't a single person left out!

The large group of people originally standing behind Jace had all been named by the officials to go to the bureau for investigation!

"Behave yourselves and don't try anything funny! All of your bank accounts and assets have already been frozen! Now, be good and leave with us for investigation. Come clean about what you've done!" the captain scolded coldly. He was extremely shocked by the sheer number of parasites in the Stardust Corporation.

But the report they received already contained sufficient evidence, and everyone on the list wasn't innocent, so no one here would be wronged.

"Take them all away!"

These upper management staff and executives of the Stardust Corporation already understood that it was over for them. Their faces were full of sweat, and their feet were weak. They couldn't even stand properly, let alone walk.

The officials had been prepared for this and sent a large team over. They dragged away the 100 or so managers, directors, and executives.

The large conference room was instantly empty.

"Excuse us, we're leaving!"

After taking all the people away, the captain glanced subtly at Lucas before nodding respectfully and leaving without looking back.

Flynn happened to see this scene. It shocked him and also confirmed his conjectures.

The officials who suddenly appeared and the evidence of those who violated the law were all under Lucas's orders!

After all these people left, the conference room fell dead silent.

Everyone behind Jace had been taken away by the officials, making Jace so gloomy that he looked like he was about to devour people. He clenched his fists tightly.

## **Chapter 888: Guaranteed Kill**

Jace had planned to bring these 100 or so upper management staff and executives of the Stardust Corporation to teach Lucas a lesson. He wanted Lucas to know that even though he was now the chairman of the Stardust Corporation, Jace still called the shots!

But Jace didn't expect that things would suddenly develop to this point. Not only had he failed to deter Lucas, but even the people who had turned to him were arrested.

Jace was naturally clear about what these people had done, especially during the half a year that Lucas was chairman of the Stardust Corporation. Jace was incredibly annoyed and had instructed these people to do things for him while also allowing them to reap some benefits from the corporation.

Thus, for these people taken away for investigation, their charges were real, and there was no way they could shirk the responsibility.

It would be basically impossible to get them out of jail.

In other words, from today onward, the subordinates that the Huttons used to control the Stardust Corporation would all be gone, and he would completely lose control of the Stardust Corporation.

How could he tolerate this?

In particular, why he thought that these matters were likely the doing of his half-brother, Lucas, who would also take control of the Stardust Corporation in the future, Jace wished he could charge forward and tear him into shreds!

But at the critical point of his eruption, Jace relied on his willpower to keep thinking that he was the true successor of the Huttons and tried his best to suppress his fury.

"Hah, let's wait and see!" Jace glared at Lucas and Flynn before striding away from the conference room.

1

Only after Jace vanished behind the door and Flynn felt the intense aura leaving slowly did he completely relax.

Facing Jace, the successor of the Huttons, Flynn had been so nervous that he could hardly breathe.

But what Jace said before leaving meant that he had suffered an enormous loss today and wouldn't take it lying down.

However, this wasn't something Flynn should consider now.

“Meeting adjourned!” He stood up and said to the remaining dozen or so frightened mid-level managers and left in the conference room.

...

When Flynn brought Lucas back to the general manager’s office, he immediately slumped onto his chair, picked up the glass on the table, and downed the entire glass of iced water.

Then he took two breaths and finally felt alive again.

Sensing Lucas looking at him, Flynn felt awkward and hurriedly said, “I’m sorry, Lucas. I... I’ve embarrassed you a little. I need to improve my mental fortitude.”

Lucas smiled. “No, you’ve done a good job, even better than I expected. You managed to withstand the pressure of Jace Hutton and so many executives without needing me to come forward personally.”

Flynn said guiltily, “It was all thanks to you for sitting next to me, Lucas. It gave me a lot of courage. And what happened afterward was because you were long prepared. Otherwise, I really wouldn’t have been able to deal with them.”

Lucas smiled without saying anything else.

Indeed, the sudden arrival of the officials and the evidence of those people’s crimes had all been prepared by Lucas.

It had something to do with Richard Morris, the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation whom Lucas and Jordan had frightened previously.

Because Richard was Jace’s most trusted subordinate, the person who delivered the benefits to Jace, and a veteran employee who had worked in the Stardust Corporation for over a decade, he had the most information.

Thus, Lucas had sent Jordan to look for Richard to coerce and tempt him. Richard immediately produced all the evidence of those people’s crimes.

The officials who led the team were naturally reliable people that Lucas had arranged to ensure that they wouldn’t reveal any information to Jace in advance. Thus, they were able to catch Jace and the others off guard and got rid of them in one fell swoop.

...

“Damn it! Bastard! If I had known this would happen, I should have tried my best to kill and bury him forever in Orange County!”

“Damn it! How dare he arrest all the people working for me? He even snatched away my belongings. I won’t let him off!”

In a Rolls-Royce that had just left the entrance of the Stardust Corporation, Jace’s face was distorted from anger, no longer looking as composed as he was when he was trying to control his emotions in the conference room.

Now, he was cursing incessantly with a murderous gaze in his eyes, wishing he could strangle Lucas to death.

A toned bodyguard sitting in the front passenger seat had his gaze flicker before suddenly saying, “Mr. Hutton, do you want me to do it?”

Jace took several deep breaths and gradually suppressed the immense desire for revenge. He looked at the bodyguard in front of him and said softly, “Bones of Steel, you should know his identity. If you mess up and my father finds out, I’m sure you don’t need me to tell you what your fate will be. In fact, even I will be implicated.

“In that case, are you confident of success?”

Jace looked into the bodyguard’s eyes, noticing every single emotion showing in them.

Bones of Steel nodded. “I won’t mess up for your sake. I will definitely kill him!”

Jace stared at Bones of Steel, and his expression became more and more cruel. “Okay. I’ll wait for good news from you then! Don’t disappoint me!”

“Yes, Mr. Jace!” Bones of Steel assured in a deep voice.

...

Meanwhile, Lucas stayed in the Stardust Corporation headquarters for a while to hear Flynn’s report on his recent progress and plans for stabilizing the company.

The parasites and obstacles that the Huttons left the company had already been eliminated. Although it would cause turbulence, the Stardust Corporation had been standing strong in DC for years and wouldn’t be greatly affected by these matters.

Under Flynn’s management and coordination, Lucas believed that it wouldn’t take long for the situation of the Stardust Corporation to stabilize. Then it would return to its peak and become even grander.

Since Lucas had chosen to let Flynn take over the Stardust Corporation headquarters in DC for him, it meant that he had great confidence in his abilities.

In the afternoon, Lucas received a call from Alexis. She said excitedly, "Lucas, I passed the interview. From now on, I'm an employee of the Stardust Corporation!"

## Chapter 889: Bones of Steel Attacks

"Congratulations!" Lucas congratulated her with a smile.

In fact, Lucas knew about this matter way before Alexis. She had indeed succeeded in applying for a job, but Lucas wouldn't tell her that her position wasn't an ordinary role. She would be the assistant of the general manager of the Stardust Corporation.

Alexis was the granddaughter of Edmund Cole, and Lucas had always been close to the Coles, whom he trusted very much.

Moreover, although Alexis was still young, having just turned twenty, and only a senior student in college, she was very intelligent and had grown up beside Edmund, who influenced her greatly with his business acumen. Thus, Lucas thought it would be a waste of talent if she was a junior employee.

Besides, if Alexis became the general manager's assistant, she would not only be able to help Flynn greatly, but she would also be able to gain a lot of experience. If she was trained well, she would be of great help to Lucas in the future.

It was just like Charlotte, who, despite being young, became competent in speaking and handling matters at the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch after a few months of experience.

Alexis asked Lucas out for a meal together, and Lucas naturally agreed. The restaurant she chose was near the university she went to.

The two of them hadn't seen each other for a long time, so they chatted merrily. Of course, most of the time, it was Alexis telling Lucas joyfully about the matters happening in DC while Lucas listened patiently with a smile.

After they finished eating, the sky was completely dark.

Lucas walked Alexis to the entrance of her university and waved goodbye to her.

Suddenly, a change occurred!

A strong and violent breeze suddenly blew toward them.

Lucas's expression changed as he immediately held Alexis's waist without hesitation. He tapped his foot against the ground, and they immediately vanished from where they were standing.

*Thud!*

*Thud!*

*Thud!*

*Thud!*

...

A series of soft collision sounds sounded from where they had been standing.

The flat and clean stone ground was suddenly covered with more than ten steel nails that were over five centimeters long. Who knew from which contraption they were shot out. They hit the ground with so much force that they almost penetrated the stone ground!

Under the light, the steel nails had a faint blue glow to them. They had obviously been soaked in poison.

If Lucas hadn't reacted quickly enough, he and Alexis would have been shot by these nails!

"Hah, you escaped fast enough!" A cold and sinister voice sounded as a lean and muscular figure gradually walked out of the shadows near the school gate.

He glared at Lucas with a sinister gaze containing endless murderous intent.

"Who are you?" Lucas frowned.

He let go of Alexis and gestured for her to stand in a safe position farther away to avoid being affected.

Alexis was so frightened by the sudden action and the terrifying steel nails that her hands and feet were a little weak.

But she also knew that she would only be in the way if she stayed beside Lucas, so she hurriedly hid under a large tree nearby.

"Hah, you don't need to know who I am. You only need to know that I'm here to take your life!" The person who came sneered. He clenched fists and suddenly charged toward Lucas!

This man wasn't slow at all, and the massive murderous intent he was exuding was extremely shocking.

He was much stronger than Julian York, one of the top ten experts of the Peerless Martial Association, and Invincible Phantom Hands, the expert of the Smiths!

A grim look appeared in Lucas's eyes as he analyzed which enemy had sent this powerful man.

The only forces in DC that had a grudge against him were the Huttons and the Peerless Martial Association, as well as the Smiths and the Howards.

But Tyson had just pledged allegiance to him, so there was no way he would have turned against him so quickly. The Howards and Lucas had reached a cooperation of sorts, so they wouldn't suddenly attack him at this point.

As for the Peerless Martial Association, they were extremely high profile. Their members all had the association's logo embroidered on the back of their black suits, which made them distinguishable at a glance.

The powerful man was wearing a black compression suit.

Based on the process of elimination, this man was very likely to be an assassin the Huttons sent.

When Lucas thought of the enormous loss Jace had suffered in the afternoon, it wasn't strange that he would send someone to assassinate him!

Lucas's analysis was only momentary.

At this moment, the lean man arrived in front of Lucas and swung his large fist at him.

"You're overestimating yourself!" Lucas sneered, raised his fist, and punched him.

*Boom!*

His fists suddenly collided with a violent explosion.

Lucas's hair was lifted up by the air stirred up from the collision between their fists, but he remained standing firmly on the spot.

On the other hand, the lean man was immediately sent flying by Lucas's punch. After he landed, he retreated more than ten steps before barely stabilizing himself and reducing the massive force from Lucas's punch.

This scene made Alexis, who was hiding far behind the tree, widen her eyes in shock.

The difference in strength was too terrifying!

The lean man managed to stand steady, but he felt excruciating pain in his chest.

In particular, the bones of his right hand had been broken, and his hand was still trembling violently. It was clearly impossible for him to throw another punch.

His eyes were full of shock and disbelief.

The burly man was none other than Bones of Steel, who followed Jace and had offered to kill Lucas!

As a top expert who protected the future successor of the Huttons, Bones of Steel was naturally competent.

Even in DC, he was considered one of the top ten or even top five experts!

Furthermore, apart from his martial arts skills, Bones of Steel also had a unique secret contraption installed on his forearm. He could use it to shoot steel needles, which often resulted in a favorable effect.

Due to the powerful mechanism that the steel nails were shot out of, they were extremely fast, comparable to bullets. The steel nails were even coated in poison, making them even harder to guard against. Countless experts had died under this move of Bones of Steel.

This was why Bones of Steel was so confident as to take the initiative to help Jace kill Lucas. He firmly believed that he could do it.

But Lucas dodging the hidden weapon attack at the beginning with his lightning-fast speed and his punch made Bones of Steel astonished.

Only now did he feel that both he and Jace had underestimated Lucas's true strength!

Lucas looked at Bones of Steel coldly. "Go back and tell Jace Hutton that if he dares to provoke me again, I will kill him regardless of his identity!"

## **Chapter 890: Taking Hostage**

Bones of Steel's heart trembled, and appeared on his face.

It was not only because of Lucas's cold and indifferent voice but also because Lucas had guessed that Jace had sent him!

But the shock that flashed across his face immediately made Lucas know that this powerful killer had indeed been sent by Jace.

Realizing that his identity had been exposed, Bones of Steel was greatly annoyed.



But that he had used his hidden weapon without any useful effect and his right hand was severely injured, his chances of victory were extremely slim.

If he continued to stay here, it was unlikely that he would be able to accomplish his goal.

Bones of Steel took a deep look at Lucas before turning around to walk away.

But after he took a few steps, a look of ruthlessness suddenly appeared on his face. He tapped the ground with his toes and grabbed Alexis, who was hiding behind the tree not far away.

Everything happened so suddenly that even Lucas didn't expect that he would dare to act against Alexis after Lucas spared his life.

Because Bones of Steel was extremely close to Alexis and Lucas was caught off guard, Bones of Steel managed to grab Alexis's slender neck with his still intact left hand.

"Ah... Let go... Mmph!" Alexis screamed, but Bones of Steel strengthened his grip on her neck without any sympathy on his face.

Lucas looked at Bones of Steel's hand on Alexis's fair neck, and a sharp murderous intent appeared in his eyes.

This man had a death wish!

Lucas narrowed his eyes and shouted coldly, "The person you want to deal with is me. It has nothing to do with her. Let her go!"

Bones of Steel sneered. "Since you know that you're the one I want to deal with, you should also know that this woman still has some value!

"As long as I exert some force, her neck will be instantly snapped! You don't want her to die, do you?"

"Immediately cripple a leg and a hand of yours and leave with me. Then I will let this woman go! Otherwise, you can only helplessly watch her die in front of you!" Bones of Steel's voice was extremely cold, and his eyes were full of determination.

"You should know that you'll die if you kill her!" Lucas clenched his fists.

"Hmph, so what? When I decided to come kill you, I'd already considered this. I never planned to go back alive! For the sake of showing my allegiance to Mr. Hutton, I don't mind dying!" Bones of Steel's eyes were full of mania and determination.

Lucas knew that this burly man was serious about it. If he didn't agree and did as he said, he would really break Alexis's neck!

Moreover, since he was already determined to die, it would probably be difficult to convince him verbally.

Lucas didn't expect Jace to have such a fearless subordinate.

Alexis was getting strangled, but she still had to watch Lucas get threatened because of her. Who knew what would happen to him if he crippled a hand and a leg and was taken away by this crook.

Alexis would rather die than have this happen!

"Lucas... don't worry... about me! Even if you obey him, he... still won't let me go. Just kill him... You don't have to... care about me..." Alexis struggled to speak, not wanting Lucas to be threatened by Bones of Steel.

"Shut up!" Bones of Steel was furious, and he tightened his grip on Alexis's neck, causing her to feel unbearable pain and be unable to breathe.

Although she felt the suffocation and the impending fear of being strangled to death the next second, she nevertheless tried her best to open her eyes and look at Lucas. She seemed to be telling Lucas not to be threatened.

When Lucas Alexis like this, an extremely intense, murderous aura emerged in his eyes!

The next moment, Bones of Steel was shocked to discover that Lucas had suddenly vanished!

A hair-raising sense of fear instantly spread throughout Bones of Steel's body!

He didn't know what happened, but his rich battle experience and intuition as a top expert made him subconsciously have a terrifying ominous hunch!

Without hesitating at all, Bones of Steel immediately grasped Alexis's neck tighter.

Even if Lucas suddenly appeared behind him to kill him, he would make Alexis die with him!

The moment he tightened his grip, Alexis felt an intense suffocating pain in her neck, and her vision darkened.

She knew that she was about to die!

Although she had told Lucas not to worry about her and just kill Bones of Steel, she realized that she still had many regrets when she was on the brink of death!

She didn't want to die. She was still young, and she hadn't really experienced the feeling of being in love. Once she was dead, she would no longer be able to experience what it was like to marry someone she loved and have children with him. It would be even more impossible for her to enjoy conjugal bliss with the person she loved and grow old with him.

She would never see her dearest grandfather again, and he would be devastated once he found out that she was dead!

She also hadn't been able to confess to the person she liked...

The romance she longed for, the family she couldn't let go of, and the person she was in love with would all turn into a dream...

Alexis could no longer see anything clearly.

The second before she slipped into suffocating darkness, a glistening teardrop rolled down from the corner of her eye...

*Snap!*

An extremely crisp and clear sound of bones cracking spread to Alexis's ear.

*It turns out that when someone is on the verge of death, they can still hear the sounds of bones cracking...*

*But why don't I feel any pain anymore?*

*Can people still continue to think about things after death? Or is it because my brain waves haven't completely disappeared...*

At this moment, countless strange questions emerged in Alexis's mind.

"Alexis! Wake up! You're fine now. Open your eyes and look at me!"

A familiar voice sounded in Alexis's ears. It was just like thick clouds spreading out in the distant sky.

Almost subconsciously, Alexis slowly opened her eyes as instructed by the voice. Then she saw a pair of familiar eyes looking at her with concern.

Her chaotic mind gradually returned to normal, and Alexis blinked in confusion. "Am... am I not dead?"

## Chapter 891: Play With Him

Seeing the confusion in Alexis's eyes, which were like a little animal's, and the obvious handprint on her neck, Lucas felt guilty and apologetic.

If it wasn't because of him, Alexis wouldn't have been implicated and almost killed.

"Yes, you're still alive. Of course, you're still alive," Lucas said gently.

After hearing Lucas's answer, Alexis blinked again and then looked at the familiar surroundings around her before finally feeling that she really wasn't dead.

"Great! Lucas, I'm still alive! I'm not dead! I'm not dead!" Alexis was extremely excited. She leaped into Lucas's arms and burst into tears.

The fear of being strangled and the horror of being on the brink of death still made Alexis feel overwhelmed with lingering fears. She cried out loud, seemingly venting all her fear, regret, and indignation!

Lucas's body immediately stiffened when the soft and tender Alexis leaped into his arms.

Apart from Cheyenne, Lucas had never been so close to other women. It made him feel extremely uneasy.

But when he thought that he had always treated Alexis like a sister, and she had just been through a near-death experience that made her feel sorrow followed by joy, Lucas decided not to push her away and remained still in place.

A long time later, Alexis's crying gradually became softer, and she suddenly realized the position she and Lucas were in. Her face flushed red, and she quickly left Lucas's arms.

At this moment, she finally realized that she was sitting on the ground paved with green stones. Lucas was holding her shoulders, and the bastard who had kidnapped her had vanished.

"Where's that crook?" Alexis asked curiously while looking around.

"I've already driven him away," Lucas said calmly.

In fact, Lucas had just snapped Bones of Steel's neck. But in order to avoid causing unnecessary panic, Lucas immediately asked Jordan to drag his corpse away and dispose of it.

During this time, Alexis had fainted momentarily because Bones of Steel had strangled her. Although it wasn't for long, the ten minutes or so were enough for him to handle many matters.

"Right, by the way, Lucas, I seem to have heard you say that crook was sent by the Huttons? Why are the Huttons after you? Is it because you hit Richard Morris's nephew at the Stardust Corporation headquarters today?"

"The Huttons are one of the eight most powerful families in DC, and they're too powerful. They're countless times stronger than the Coles. Lucas, you'll definitely be at a disadvantage if you go against them!"

"You should quickly leave DC! The farther, the better! Once you leave, they won't be able to find you."

Alexis suddenly recalled those matters, and her face, which had just gotten some color back, was covered in worry again.

She thought that this assassination was due to Lucas offending Brent at the Stardust Corporation headquarters this morning.

Lucas didn't tell her about the various events that happened later, nor did he tell her the real reason the Huttons wanted to assassinate him. After all, the Huttons were targeting Lucas because there was a great feud between the two.

Besides, Lucas didn't want to get Alexis implicated. He didn't want her to almost lose her life like just now.

"Don't worry. I'll take care of these things, and I'll return to Orange County when I'm done here." Lucas smiled and helped Alexis up from the ground. "You should go back too. If your neck still hurts, rest in your dormitory for a few days."

After speaking with Alexis, Lucas watched her enter the university campus before turning around to leave.

Not far away, a black Land Rover drove over silently and stopped beside Lucas.

The person who drove over to pick Lucas up was naturally Jordan.

After Lucas got inside the car, Jordan started the engine and drove away. "Lucas, the man who tried to assassinate you is Bones of Steel, Jace Hutton's bodyguard.

"But instead of saying that he's a bodyguard, he's more like a slave that Jace Hutton raised. Who knows how, but anyway, he's willing to give it his all for Jace Hutton, and he must have done a lot of dirty work for him.

“According to the information I’ve found, Bones of Steel isn’t Jace’s only henchman. There are also some other people. The Huttons are one of the eight top families after all, so they must have some dubious methods!”

Jordan told Lucas all the information from his investigation, especially about the other henchmen who would die for Jace. He attached great importance to this matter.

Lucas’s expression became solemn when he heard this information.

In order to achieve their goals, these henchmen wouldn’t even be afraid of death threats. So they would often resort to crazy actions, which was quite troublesome.

The henchmen working for Jace naturally weren’t trained by Jace himself. Like Jordan said, it was likely that the Huttons trained them.

Moreover, given the huge loss that Jace had suffered today and the fact that he had failed to assassinate Lucas but instead ended up losing one of his capable subordinates, Jace would definitely be even more furious and be unwilling to take it lying down.

“Seems like my half-brother isn’t planning to let me off,” Lucas said with a faint smile.

“Hmph, he probably thinks you came back to DC this time to snatch stuff from him. That’s why he’s so hostile to you and can’t wait to get rid of you.” Jordan sneered.

He had always disliked these wealthy playboys who acted all arrogant just because of their family’s power, especially Jace. Since Lucas returned to Orange County, he had been getting up to all sorts of little tricks and had even tried to kill Lucas in Orange County. He was like a fly pestering them. It was extremely annoying.

Lucas smiled. “Hah, he’s just afraid that I’ll come back and compete with him for the position of the Huttons’ successor. Unfortunately, I’ve never taken him seriously. But seeing how afraid he is of me snatching his position, I don’t mind playing with him.”

“Lucas, are you planning to take over the position of the Hutton’s helmsman?” Jordan immediately asked with interest.

In his mind, it didn’t make any difference whether Lucas succeeded the helmsman position or not. But if he could see Jace’s frustrated and furious appearance, it would be amusing.

Lucas shook his head without answering Jordan directly. Instead, he said, “Drive to World Entertainment City.”

## **Chapter 892: Old Friend**

World Entertainment City was a famous entertainment joint in DC, where many rich children liked splurging their money at.

Half an hour later, Lucas and Jordan's car stopped at the entrance of the World Entertainment City.

It was a bright night, and the entrance to the World Entertainment City was bustling with business. There were all sorts of fancy cars and beautiful girls gathered there.

Their appearance didn't attract much attention.

Lucas stood in front of the resplendent plaque at the entrance of World Entertainment City with a hint of nostalgia in his eyes.

Jordan followed Lucas's line of sight and saw the bright and dazzling signboard. He chuckled. "World Entertainment City, what a domineering name! I wonder what kind of person the owner is. Let's see if he can be as domineering as the name of his club!"

Lucas smiled. "You'll meet him soon."

"Where the hell did these two punks come from? How dare they talk about our boss? You're in no place to comment about our boss!" An extremely provocative voice suddenly came from behind them.

Lucas and Jordan turned around and saw a group of roguish-looking lackeys approaching them. The person who spoke was a blond-haired young man in the lead.

Looking at these people who seemed to be here to start a fight, Jordan was itching to make a move and rolled up his sleeves.

Lucas reached his arm out to stop Jordan.

"We were just talking on our own, and we didn't insult your boss. You don't have to act so aggressively, do you?"

On account that these people were that man's subordinates, Lucas surprisingly chose not to make things hard for them because he was in a good mood.

"Hmph, this is the entrance of the World Entertainment City, and our boss is a distinguished big shot. How can nobodies like you say anything about him? You can't make a single remark about him!" the blond-haired young man said aggressively.

Lucas smiled lightly. "We were just discussing whether he was worthy of such a domineering name as World Entertainment City. Did we speak ill of him?"

“If I wanted to badmouth him, then I’d probably say that your boss is just an illegitimate son who can’t see the light of day, a coward who hides behind a facade because he doesn’t dare to meet anyone.”

The blond-haired young man’s complexion immediately changed, and he shouted angrily, “You actually have the guts to insult our boss! I’m not going to spare you!

“Brothers, come cripple these punks!”

He was the leader of this gang. With his command, the people behind him immediately grabbed their weapons and charged toward Lucas.

Jordan had long been itching to make a move after seeing this group of gangster-like lackeys. Without waiting for Lucas’s order, he charged forward.

In less than five seconds, Jordan knocked all these lackeys to the ground.

He just wanted to play with these lackeys, so he barely exerted any strength. But even so, he beat them to the ground in an instant.

Facing these people, Jordan felt like an adult bullying a group of pres-school children. He didn’t feel any sense of accomplishment.

“That’s it? How lame!” Jordan pursed his lips in boredom.

His face full of disbelief, the blond-haired young man stared at Jordan, who was acting as if nothing had happened after knocking down all of his people.

All the passersby were astounded by this almost one-sided fight that ended extremely quickly.

“Now, do you still dare to stop us from badmouthing your boss?” Lucas said with a smile.

The blond-haired young man returned to his senses with a flushed face, but he still said firmly, “Our boss is my hero. He took us in and prevented us from starving to death on the streets. No matter who you are or how powerful you are, as long as you badmouth my boss, I will stop you!

“Even if I can’t beat you and end up getting killed by you, I won’t let you badmouth my boss!”

He was shuddering with fear in the face of Jordan’s terrifying strength. But facing Lucas’s question, he still straightened his back and raised his high unyieldingly and valiantly.



Seeing the blond-haired young man's appearance, Lucas admired his loyalty.

Although he was just a lackey, he had a greater backbone and more loyalty than many others.

Lucas smiled. "Okay, I'm just joking. I don't want to hit you, let alone kill you. I'm your boss's friend. Tell him that Lucas Gray is here."

Then he ignored the blond-haired young man and the surrounding crowd and walked straight into the club.

The young man thought about it but decided not to stop Lucas. He immediately called his boss. "Tyler, there's a man named Lucas Gray who claims to be your friend here. He's already entered the club!"

While they were speaking, Lucas and Jordan had already entered the club and saw the staggering luxuriousness.

The club was indeed worthy of being a famous entertainment joint in DC. Its level of luxury was far beyond Little Atlantis City's.

"Lucas, you sound like you're friends with the boss of this club. Do you know him?" Jordan asked curiously.

Lucas nodded casually. "Yes, but it's actually not appropriate to call him a friend. He's my cousin."

"Huh?" Jordan was astonished.

If the owner of the club was Lucas's cousin, wouldn't it mean that he was a Hutton too?

Realizing the reason for Jordan's shock, Lucas sighed and said, "Yes, he's a Hutton, and just like me, he's an illegitimate child. His father is the brother of that man!"

Jordan's expression became extremely complicated.

The person Lucas was referring to was naturally his biological father, Michael, the current helmsman of the Huttons.

He didn't expect Michael's brother to have an illegitimate son as well. Was it the Huttons' tradition?

Or was it common for such corny things to happen among wealthy families?

Jordan was suddenly at a loss for words.

At this moment, surprised laughter came toward them.

“Lucas Gray! You’re actually here! It’s been years since we’ve met!”

## Chapter 893: Underground Boxing Ring

The person who came was a man in his thirties. He was extremely handsome and wearing a dark green floral shirt. His hair was long and tied back into a braid. With a cigarette in his mouth, he looked like a roguish playboy.

The person was Roman Everett, Lucas’s cousin.

He was the one who had named World Entertainment City.

Like Lucas, he didn’t have Hutton as his last name and had taken his mother’s last name.

Although Roman seemed languid and sloven, Lucas knew that his cousin was only so on the surface.

“It’s been almost twenty years since we’ve last met. You managed to recognize me at a glance?” Lucas smiled with raised brows.

Roman walked over and put his hand on Lucas’s shoulder very naturally. While pulling him into the club, he said, “Hey, although you’ve grown up, your facial features still look the same. You’re still as handsome as before!

“Besides, I’ve been gifted since I was a child, and I’m the best at recognizing faces. Even in another twenty years, I’ll still be able to recognize you at a glance!

“Also, didn’t you already tell my staff that you were here? Of course, I’d recognize you.”

Although it had been many years since they last met, Roman was still as enthusiastic as ever. As soon as he spoke, Lucas felt like there was no distance between them.

Lucas smiled without exposing Roman.

Roman seemed extremely warm and enthusiastic, but Lucas knew that he was the best at pretending and concealing.

He might have claimed to recognize Lucas because he was gifted and that Lucas looked about the same as he did when he was a child. But Lucas knew that when the Huttons started paying attention to him, Roman had already started sending people to pay attention to Lucas’s situation as well.

In fact, Lucas had a really good relationship with Roman when they were kids.

Back then, in the Hutton residence, although there were a lot of kids around the same age, Lucas didn't know the others well. He was only close to Roman.

Roman was only two years older than Lucas, and since they were both illegitimate children, they were in the same plight in the Hutton family and sympathized with each other.

But when Lucas was seven, Roman's father allegedly gave his mother a sum of money and got her to move out of the Hutton residence with Roman.

Although they would be separated from the Huttons, they would have a stable life.

But Lucas and his mother weren't as lucky. They had long been kicked out by the Huttons and driven away from DC.

Even the Stardust Corporation, which Lucas's mother had founded, was taken over by the Huttons, leaving the two of them with no choice but to end up stranded in Orange County. In the end, Lucas's mother became ill from overwork and passed away.

The thought of the past events made a deeply hidden hatred flash in Lucas's eyes.

"Lucas, quickly take a look at my club. Not too bad, right?" Roman was now like a tour guide as he showed Lucas around the first floor of the club, followed by the next few floors. Eventually, they reached the top floor.

World Entertainment City was truly upscale. There were numerous entertainment facilities, and there were also some secret activities specifically used for receiving some important and wealthy customers.

After praising him, Lucas suddenly said, "But there's something else that's exciting. Why didn't you bring me to take a look?"

Roman was stunned for a moment, and then he laughed out loud. "Punk, how did you find out? Seems like I can't hide it from you!"

Lucas smiled without answering Roman's question.

In fact, since half a year ago, he had been working on the matter of dealing with the Huttons.

Although it was still too early to act at the time, Lucas had already sent people to DC to investigate all the matters of the Huttons.

Since then, Lucas learned about some of the things that his cousin Roman had secretly done.

For example, there was actually a boxing ring on the top floor, which was called the Sky Arena.

In this arena, Roman had also secretly trained many experts under the pretext of training boxers.

The Huttons probably didn't know just how many experts Roman had.

Generally, people only knew that there was a place for underground boxing called the Sky Arena in World Entertainment City. They thought it was just a place to simply bet on illegal boxing.

"Okay, since you know all about it, how about I take you around?"

Since Lucas already pointed it out, Roman didn't hide it and put his arm around Lucas's shoulder with a smile.

Lucas naturally nodded happily. "Yes, I'd like to learn more."

Roman laughed. Without further ado, he took Lucas and Jordan into an extremely secretive elevator and headed all the way up to the top floor of World Entertainment City.

As soon as they walked in, they heard deafening cheers from inside. There was clearly an exciting boxing match taking place.

The top floor was very large with a massive open space.

There was a circular ring with guardrails around it in the middle. It was naturally where the boxers competed.

The ring was surrounded by layers of laddered seats in ascending height. It was the audience's viewing area.

At the moment, there were two boxers in the ring.

It was the arena for underground boxing. As the name implied, there were no rules, no protection, no stoppage, and no surrendering.

The two sides participating in the match had to fight until one of them died in order to distinguish the winner from the loser. The scene was extremely bloody and cruel.

The loser would naturally lose his life, while the winner would receive a hefty reward.

Of course, there were all kinds of bets. Before the start of each match, anyone could bet on which of the two boxers in the ring would win.

The stakes for these bets were naturally high.

Thus, although the underground boxing ring was extremely gory, there were countless people here for the sensory stimulation and to satisfy their gamblers' psychology. Almost every boxing match was full of spectators constantly cheering.

At this moment, the two boxers on the stage were fighting intensely. Almost every punch drew blood, immediately causing the audience to howl like monsters.

Although Lucas had already been through situations much more brutal and bloody than this on the battlefield, he wasn't a fan of underground boxing for pleasure. He merely looked twice at the center of the ring before shifting his gaze away.

Roman looked at Lucas's face, exhaled a smoke ring from his mouth, and suddenly asked, "Lucas, after so many years, you suddenly came to me, so it definitely isn't as simple as catching up with me."

## **Chapter 894: My Intention**

Lucas didn't hide it from him. He nodded straightforwardly.

"Tsk, I knew you must have come here for a reason! So much for thinking that my childhood friend came to see me."

Roman showed a disappointed expression and then shrugged. "Let's go talk in my office then."

Soon, the two of them arrived in Roman's office.

The office was large, and the furnishings were naturally luxurious.

On the other side of this office, Lucas could even detect more than ten extremely powerful auras. They probably belonged to some of the experts that Roman had trained.

"Okay, let's talk. Why did you specially come find me?" Roman sat down on the couch in a relaxed manner and gestured for Lucas to take a seat.

Lucas went straight to the point and explained his purpose.

"A fool from the Huttons provoked me because he thinks I want to snatch away what he cares about the most.

"Although I'm not interested in what he cares about, I will be happy if I can make him unhappy.

“I came to see you with the intention of giving you the position he cares about the most.

“So, I’d like to know if you’re interested in becoming the successor of the helmsman?”

Lucas was extremely straightforward.

After hearing the reason for Lucas’s visit, Roman was no longer relaxed. His body stiffened, and shock appeared in his eyes.

Although he quickly covered it up, this naturally couldn’t escape the eyes of Lucas, who had been watching him closely.

“Hah, Lucas, are you joking? Did you come here to make fun of me?” Roman exhaled the smoke in his mouth and smiled. “On account of our friendship from many years ago, I’ll take it that I didn’t hear what you just said. Don’t crack the same joke in front of me again.”

Roman’s reaction was completely within Lucas’s expectations.

Lucas didn’t believe that he didn’t have any interest or ambition in being the helmsman of the Huttons. But this person was extremely good at pretending. If he admitted it so soon, Lucas would be surprised instead.

“Roman, if you really don’t want that position, I’m afraid you wouldn’t have secretly trained so many experts over the years, right?” Lucas said calmly.

“What did you say?!” Roman’s expression immediately changed, and even the deliberate languid look on his face vanished.

The fact that he had been secretly training experts for many years was known only to him and a few of his closest assistants. He had never told any outsiders about it, and he had arranged most of the experts he secretly controlled in extremely secretive places.

So, how did Lucas know about it?

“What nonsense are you saying? Hmph, what experts? I don’t know what you’re saying.

“If you’re referring to those boxers upstairs, I’m naturally training them to work for me!

“As for the other stuff you said, I’m not interested at all. I don’t know anything about it, nor am I interested in knowing!

“If you’re here to catch up with me today, I’ll gladly welcome you. But if you’re here to say such weird things to me or you’re trying to test me for someone, give up on those ideas quickly!”

Roman's face was extremely gloomy at this moment, and he was desperately trying to draw a line between himself and the matter Lucas mentioned. He was even close to chasing Lucas away.

But the angrier he was, the more it showed that he cared about a certain thing in his heart.

Lucas came to Roman today specifically for this matter, so how could he give up so easily?

Of course, he also understood why Roman was wary of him.

After all, Roman had always been a secretive and vigilant person. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been secretly developing his own forces for so many years without attracting the attention of the Huttons.

For someone as overly cautious as Roman, it is almost impossible to get him to admit anything of his own accord.

Extraordinary times called for extraordinary measures.

"Okay, since you refuse to admit it, I'll call the Huttons right now and tell them that there are many experts in your office on the top floor of World Entertainment City. I'll tell them to confirm if they're boxers or another type of expert!"

He pulled out his phone and pretended to make a call.

"Damn it! What do you want to do?"

Roman could no longer maintain the expression on his face. He sprung up from the couch and roared at Lucas furiously, "Do you have a f\*cking death wish? Do you believe that I'll kill you right now if you dare to call the Huttons?"

Lucas tossed his phone onto the couch and showed a wicked smile that made Roman grit his teeth. "If you really didn't do anything, why would you be afraid of the Huttons finding out?"

"You bastard! You're as much of an asshole as you were when you were a kid!" Roman was exasperated, but there was nothing he could do to Lucas. All he could do was kick the couch angrily and curse. "What the hell are you trying to do?"

To be honest, Roman didn't believe that Lucas would really tell the Huttons his secret. But the feeling of the secret he had been hiding for so long suddenly being exposed made Roman, who was used to being secretive, very uncomfortable. He was momentarily confused, and he felt like he had suddenly lost a sense of security, making him very agitated.

“I just said it. I want you to replace that idiot Jace and become the future helmsman of the Huttons! Now, do you hear me clearly?” Lucas repeated what he said earlier.

“Hah, you want me to become the helmsman of the Huttons? Lucas, surely you haven’t forgotten my identity, have you? Or are you trying to take me for a fool?” Roman sneered, feeling that Lucas was spouting nonsense.

Of course he wanted to become Huttons’ helmsman, and he had also secretly done many things with this goal in mind.

But he wasn’t finished preparing yet. With his status as an illegitimate son expelled from the Huttons for years, it was obviously a tall order for him to seize the position of the Huttons’ successor and take over as helmsman in the future.

“Since I’m here to see you, I’m naturally being serious about it. I might as well tell you honestly. I know exactly how much power you have now.

“If you don’t agree to my request, I’ll have no choice but to tell the Huttons everything I know about you!”

Lucas smiled.

## **Chapter 895: Showing His Power**

“Lucas Gray!” Roman gritted his teeth and stared at Lucas. “You bastard! What are you trying to do? Why did you look for me?!”

Lucas sighed and said helplessly, “Hey, I’m serious about helping you. Why do you keep thinking I have ulterior motives?”

“I just said that it’s because that fool Jace made me displeased. So I want to rob him of what he cares about the most, the position of the Huttons’ successor, to take revenge on him. Isn’t this a good reason?”

But Roman didn’t believe what Lucas said at all. “Hmph, in that case, if you really can snatch the position of successor, you can do it on your own. Why did you come to me? Are you trying to drag me down and make me work for you?”

At the end of the day, Roman didn’t believe that Lucas had that kind of power, nor did he believe that Lucas would help him become the successor of the Huttons.

In fact, when they had a good relationship with each other, it was over two decades ago.



The two of them had grown and experienced so much in the last two decades. The close relationship they had when they were kids had long grown distant, so how much trust could they have between them now?

Lucas looked at Roman and said seriously, “Do you still remember how my mother and I were driven out of the family and DC by the Huttons? From that day on, I swore in my heart that in this life, I would never forgive the Huttons and that I’d definitely get back everything that they owe us!”

Roman frowned. Although he didn’t see Lucas and his mother getting kicked out, the matter had blown up and caused a stir in DC. Moreover, Roman had a similar life experience as him, so he naturally knew about it.

Lucas said earnestly, “I can honestly tell you that it’d be a piece of cake for me to get the Huttons now. Even if I want to destroy the Huttons, I can do it!

“But before my mother passed away from a severe illness more than six years ago, she made me swear not to destroy the Huttons. If not for my mother’s compassion toward them, I would have long gotten rid of them!

“Although I can spare the Huttons and allow them to continue existing, I don’t want to see that despicable villain Jace Hutton continue being the successor. I won’t return to the Huttons either. That’s why I want to give you this position.”

Roman had grown up in all sorts of situations, and he had enough experience to tell that Lucas was indeed speaking the truth.

But believing Lucas’s intentions and goals didn’t mean that he believed Lucas’s abilities too.

In fact, Lucas had previously guessed correctly. Roman had indeed already sent someone to find out about Lucas’s situation when he first returned to Orange County.

But very few people in Orange County knew about Lucas’s true power, let alone Roman who was far away in DC.

According to the intelligence report that Roman had received about Lucas, Lucas wasn’t powerful enough to annihilate the Huttons. Thus, Roman couldn’t trust Lucas or agree to his requests.

“Lucas, I understand your thoughts. But likewise, I hope you can understand me. It has been very difficult for me to get to where I am now with the Huttons watching me. But if I compete for the position of the Huttons’ successor now, I have no chance of winning at all. I will only end up dying miserably!

“Given how close we were when we were kids, I doubt you’d want to see me end up like that either, right? Instead of helping me, you’re harming me. Do you know that?”

“I don’t want to care about what kind of hatred there is between you and Jace. You two can fight all you want, but I hope that you won’t drag me in. I don’t want to die yet.

“So, I can only apologize and turn down your plan.”

Roman was very realistic, so he didn’t hesitate to reject Lucas in order not to get implicated.

Lucas said seriously, “You don’t have to worry about if I have any ulterior motives toward you or if I want to use you. I came to you because I have the ability and also because you happen to have the ambition. Our goals just happen to be the same. That’s all.”

Roman smiled wryly. “Lucas, do you really want me to make things clear? If you really have the ability to overthrow the Huttons or take over the position of helmsman, prove it to me. Or at least, you have to let me know exactly what kind of power you have in DC.

“Otherwise, I will be putting my life on the line for an uncertain gamble. I won’t step into this!”

Lucas understood that Roman was unsure of how much power he had, so he didn’t dare to agree easily.

But it was actually very simple to prove his power.

“Okay, wait.” Then Lucas grabbed his phone, made a call, and put it on speakerphone.

Soon, a vigorous voice came from the other end. “Mr. Gray, is something wrong? It’s already so late.”

Lucas said straight away, “Mr. Smith, I’d like to create some trouble for the Huttons, and I need your cooperation.”

Tyson was stunned for a moment, then immediately said, “Okay, Mr. Gray, no problem! Since the Smiths have submitted to you, we will naturally follow your orders! Please tell me when and how much trouble you want to cause them. We will definitely follow your instructions!”

Tyson sounded extremely respectful.

Ever since Lucas dealt with Thomas and Vince, Tyson’s two greatest troubles, Tyson had completely unified the entire family.

Afterward, Lucas even released Charlie, the steward Tyson relied on, and asked Maddy to treat his son.

Tyson was now convinced and completely deferential to Lucas, so he naturally obeyed all his commands.

“Okay, I’ll tell you the exact time and scale of the operation later. Start preparing now,” Lucas ordered indifferently.

“Yes, Mr. Gray! I’ll have the steward make the arrangements immediately!” Tyson instantly agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Lucas looked at Roman, who was extremely shocked. He smiled and asked, “Can you tell who this man is?”

“Tyson Smith, the helmsman of the Smiths!” Roman blurted.

Tyson was the head of the Smiths, one of the eight top families in DC. How could Roman not recognize his voice?

But because he heard Tyson’s voice and the entire conversation between the two, Roman found it even more unbelievable.

When they were on the phone just now, Tyson actually said that the Smiths were now loyal to Lucas and would follow his orders at any time. Tyson’s tone was extremely respectful and obedient. It was hard to imagine!

*I-Is this the power Lucas currently possesses?*

## **Chapter 896: Happy Cooperation**

Seeing the dumbfounded look on Roman’s face, Lucas smiled without saying anything and made another call.

“Mrs. Howard, there’s something that I need your help with,” Lucas said directly.

The Mrs. Howard he was talking to was Cheyenne’s biological mother, Florence.

Previously in Orange County, Florence had already come to an agreement with Lucas that they would cooperate in some aspects.

Since it was cooperation, there was naturally communication between the two sides.

Now that Lucas intended to attack the Hutton and display the power he possessed in DC, he naturally wouldn’t forget about the Howards.

“What do you need me to do?” Florence asked straightforwardly without saying any nonsense.

“I need you to create a little trouble for the Huttons and force them to do something for me. Regarding the specific time and scale, I’ll contact you about it another time. Okay?” Lucas asked.

“Sure, no problem.” Florence didn’t ask Lucas why he wanted to do it and agreed immediately.

After hanging up, Lucas looked at Roman and smiled. “Do you still need me to prove my abilities and network now?”

Only then did Roman snap out of his shock and look at Lucas like he was looking at a monster.

The calls Lucas made left him astonished.

One was the head of the Smiths, one of the eight most powerful families in DC. He actually directly submitted to Lucas’s command!

The other was to Florence Howard, who was from one of the top eight families in DC. Although Roman still didn’t know who Florence was, he could tell that she held great power in the Howard family by how she agreed to Lucas’s request without hesitation.

Two of the eight top families in DC had already become Lucas’s connections. It was shocking.

At this moment, Roman couldn’t help showing a bitter smile. “Punk, when did you have such great energy? Since you’ve already shown me your power, wouldn’t it be too ignorant of me if I still don’t agree?”

A hint of excitement appeared on his face.

Now that Lucas already had such a massive amount of power and Roman was going to help him, they were indeed powerful enough to make an impact on the position of the Huttons’ successor.

“Haha!” Lucas laughed out loud and stretched out his hand. “In that case, we’ve reached an intent to cooperate! I’m looking forward to seeing the day you become the head of the Huttons!”

“Haha, thank you for your blessings. I hope we have a happy cooperation!” Roman extended his hand and gave Lucas a tight handshake.

The pair of cousins, who hadn't seen each other for many years, glanced at each other and revealed satisfied smiles.

...

After Lucas left, Roman stayed alone in his office.

Although Lucas didn't tell him that he needed to do something, Roman had been preparing for such a long time, so he naturally wouldn't sit back and do nothing.

Soon, a man in black tights silently arrived in Roman's office like an agile black cat.

Roman opened his eyes and said with a cold face, "You've been following me for a long time, and now it's time for you to do something. Go pick out a few of your best subordinates and help me to kill two people!"

The man in black asked calmly, "Who?"

Roman gritted his teeth, "Enzo Hutton and Joanna Moore!"

"Yes!" the man in black immediately acknowledged without a moment of hesitation and left.

Roman stood alone in the empty office and suddenly grinned before chuckling coldly, his voice full of hatred.

He would never forget Enzo Hutton and Joanna Moore.

Just 21 years ago, Roman was only nine then.

It was the year he and his mother were driven out of the Huttons.

They were both terrified and had nowhere to go, so they could only stay in a small, dilapidated house on the outskirts of the city.

That night, an assassin suddenly arrived at their place to kill them.

At the time, his feeble and thin mother used her body to stop the killer with all her might and desperately told him to run as far as he could.

Later, he escaped successfully, but his mother died in that dilapidated old house.

Afterward, Roman found out that Joanna Moore had sent this assassin to kill them that night.

Joanna was the legitimate wife of Roman's biological father.

Enzo was their son.

On that night, Roman and his mother had been driven out of the Huttons at the strong request of Joanna, but she was still uneasy about them. She was afraid that Roman would return to the Huttons one day and compete with her son for the inheritance rights. So she didn't stop at that and even wanted to kill Roman to eliminate the root of the problem.

But Roman's mother used her own life to save his life.

Finally, Roman's father, Collin, appeared to stop Joanna's continued pursuit, thus suppressing the matter.

Later, perhaps because of the guilt within him, Collin gave Roman an entertainment club as a means of livelihood in order to make it up to him. He then gradually developed it into the World Entertainment City.

Over the years, Roman had been secretly accumulating power in hopes that he could kill Joanna and Enzo to avenge his mother one day.

Although Roman had already gathered many experts, he had been holding back out of fear that the Huttons would find out after he killed Joanna and Enzo. He didn't have enough power to deal with the entire Hutton family.

But things were different now.

With Lucas's help, he no longer had to be afraid of the Huttons!

In addition, there were the two phone calls Lucas made to get help from the Smiths and the Howards. With these two families attacking the Huttons, it would definitely result in great trouble for them.

At that time, the Huttons would be too busy dealing with these troublesome matters and wouldn't have the time to investigate the deaths of Joanna and Enzo.

Once these two people were dead, his chances of competing to be the successor of the Huttons would increase greatly.

Now was the best time and opportunity!

## **Chapter 897: The Huttons In Chaos**

After Lucas and Jordan left World Entertainment City, they drove back to the hotel.

Jordan suddenly asked worriedly, "Lucas, is Roman reliable? He won't betray us?"

Lucas smiled and said indifferently, "He's not foolish. Besides, even if he really betrays us and informs the Huttons, what's the big deal?"

Given Lucas's current status and identity, even if the Huttons found out that he hated them, there was nothing they could do to him.

Not to mention that the Huttons were only one of the eight top families in DC, even royal families wouldn't be able to do anything to Lucas!

Realizing that he had asked a stupid question, Jordan shrugged and laughed awkwardly.

... ..

After washing up, Lucas made a video call to Cheyenne and Amelia, who were in Orange County.

As Lucas looked at his gentle and beautiful wife and adorable and bubbly daughter on his phone screen, his heart softened.

"Lucas, are you doing fine in DC? How are things going?" Cheyenne asked with concern.

During the last two days that Lucas wasn't around, she had been feeling empty, as if something was missing.

She knew that it was the feeling of missing him.

Lucas smiled warmly. "Yes, I'm almost done handling my matters here. I'll be heading home in a few days!"

The family of three chatted for a long time before ending the video call.

...

The following morning, a shocking piece of news was unanimously reported by various media outlets.

Joanna Moore and Enzo Hutton, the wife and son of Collin Hutton, the brother of the Huttons' helmsman, had been assassinated overnight!

A trace of surprise appeared on Lucas's face when he saw the news.

Lucas was extremely clear about who had killed these two people.

After all, Lucas had also investigated what had happened to Roman and his mother back then.

Joanna had sent a hitman to get rid of Roman and his mother so that she could secure her son's position as the successor. In the end, Roman's mother died to save him.

It was already tough for Roman to endure this deep hatred until this day. Now that he had finally found an opportunity, how could he possibly let it go?

Moreover, Enzo's death increased Roman's chances of becoming the successor.

Roman's father had only one legitimate son, Enzo, and his illegitimate son, Roman, had been kicked out by the Huttons a long time ago.

Now that Enzo was dead, Roman was Collin's only remaining son.

Be it for the sake of carrying on his bloodline or his fortune needing an heir, Collin had no choice but to bring Roman back to the Huttons.

"Roman, it seems you had a plan long ago! In that case, I'll give you another hand!" Lucas smiled.

Soon, another piece of shocking news appeared on various major media outlets.

"Jace Hutton had his cousin Enzo Hutton assassinated to protect his status as the successor of the Huttons!"

As soon as this news broke, it immediately caused an uproar on the various online media platforms and stirred up public opinion.

There was an upheaval in DC.

Of course, it was done by Lucas.

At the same time, he had also informed the Smiths and the Howards to start attacking the Huttons.

Of course, just the Smiths and the Howards alone, who were almost equal to the Huttons, couldn't deal a huge blow to the Huttons quickly. What Lucas needed at the moment was speed, so he also arranged for a portion of his manpower to attack.

These forces simultaneously began to attack the Huttons' properties that Jace controlled. Furthermore, Jace was already deeply involved in the murder of Enzo, so he was simply overwrought!

The Huttons were now in chaos.



In a large conference room in the Hutton residence in DC...

At this moment, there were many direct descendants of the Huttons in the large conference room that could fit nearly a hundred people.

There was a middle-aged man sitting in the master seat of the conference table. He had a gaunt face and seemed sickly. He was Michael, the helmsman of the Huttons.

Next to Michael was also a middle-aged man of similar age and appearance to him. It was his brother Collin.

Sitting on the other side was a thirty-year-old young man. He was Jace, Michael's son, Lucas's half-brother, and the current successor of the Huttons.

But Jace looked extremely sullen.

The atmosphere in the conference room was exceptionally depressing. Although there were many people, few dared to speak, and they were all glum.

"Everyone," Michael slowly said. "I asked everyone to come here today for an important matter that we need to discuss."

Everyone in the conference room turned to look at him.

"I'm sure everyone has gotten the news by now. The Smiths' and the Howards' attack on our various businesses has caused a huge impact.

"According to the preliminary news reported by the finance department, we have suffered losses of hundreds of millions within just one day!

"And if we let this continue, I'm afraid our losses will increase even further!

"So, I asked everyone to come over to discuss how we should deal with this matter!"

Michael glanced at the family seriously.

Suddenly, Collin sneered and said hostilely, "Michael, there are still some things that you haven't mentioned yet. Do you not want to bring it up, or are you too afraid to do so?"

Michael frowned immediately. "What do you mean by that?"

Collin snorted coldly and stared at Jace sitting nearby. "Jace Hutton! Let me ask you. You're in charge of all the businesses the Smiths and the Howards are targeting, right?"

Surprise appeared on the faces of the Huttons in the conference room.

Indeed, almost without exception, all the family businesses facing a crisis were the ones Jace had taken over.

But Jace was Michael's son after all, and he was also the successor of the family. So although many people were well aware of it, no one dared to raise this matter.

But they didn't expect Collin to be the first to say it. Moreover, his tone was extremely hostile, and it seemed that he was targeting Jace!

Recalling the other news on the media platforms, almost all the Huttons seemed to understand the reason for Collin's sudden outburst at Jace.

## Chapter 898: How To Explain

There were very few conflicts among the Huttons now.

Although Collin was Michael's older brother, he wasn't outstanding in terms of talent or ambition, so when their father passed the position of helmsman to his younger brother, Collin didn't have any objections.

Moreover, Collin had always been low profile over the years, and he wasn't too interested in power struggles.

This was why Michael could remain stable in his position as helmsman and take control of almost all the power of the Huttons.

But now that Collin's wife and son had been assassinated overnight, and the public was saying that Jace was the culprit, even the most low-key person wouldn't be able to bear with it any longer.

Hearing Collin's accusation, Jace immediately stood up and retorted in exasperation, "Uncle Collin, aren't you going overboard by saying that about me?"

"I admit that I am indeed in charge of all the businesses under attack, but it's obvious that it's a conspiracy targeting me! I believe that someone as smart as you should be able to see this, right?"

"I'm still young, and I may not be good at some things, but it's not the right time to hold me accountable now!"

"We're currently facing a huge crisis, and if we still can't find a way to solve the problem first, the entire Hutton family will be in danger!"

"So, Uncle Collin, even if you want to blame me, please wait until after we've resolved this crisis, okay?"

Jace was the successor of the Huttons and the person in charge of all the industries in trouble. Now that Collin accused him in front of everyone, if he couldn't come forward to face it, he wouldn't have any prestige in the Hutton family anymore.

It had to be said that what Jace said was quite good.

Not only did he explain that the huge losses of the family weren't due to his poor management but because of people targeting him, but he even tried to get Collin to put aside the other matters first and resolve the external threats before dealing with anything else.

Michael nodded in approval. "Jace is right. This time, it's obviously a conspiracy against the Huttons and Jace. Therefore, I agree with Jace's opinion that we should first unite to deal with the enemies and that we shouldn't start any internal strife at this time. We would be creating more opportunities for the enemies instead.

"I'll make some arrangements first—"

"Wait!" Collin couldn't stand it anymore. He stood up and said angrily, "Stop trying to take the moral high ground! If some things aren't resolved first, I couldn't care less about this mess!

"As you all know, my wife and son both died last night! There are rumors that Jace is the culprit!

"You must give me a reasonable explanation for this! Otherwise, even if there's a flood outside and the Huttons get wiped out, I will still avenge them!"

Collin's eyes were red as he glared at Jace, his anger almost gushing out from his body.

The Huttons in the conference room were stunned. None of them expected Collin, who had always kept a low profile and didn't speak much, to lose his temper.

"Collin!" Michael shouted. "I will definitely make Jace give you an explanation for this matter! But we're holding this family meeting to discuss a serious matter. Let's deal with the problem at hand before we explain it to you, alright?"

Collin slammed the table and sneered. "Fine, the family being under attack and suffering some losses is a serious matter for you, but my wife and son being killed overnight is just a trivial matter, huh?"

"Michael, do you think I'm a pushover just because I've never fought with you?"

"Now, all the evidence and public opinion are pointing at your son, yet you haven't said a single thing about it. Do you even still treat me as your brother and a Hutton?"

“In short, if you can’t give me an explanation today, I will never let it go!”

Collin roared angrily, his eyes completely bloodshot.

Michael closed his eyes and tried to suppress the anger in his heart. He tried to pacify his brother in the best way he could. “Collin, it’s not that I don’t care, and it’s not that the deaths of your wife and son aren’t important. But we have to get our priorities straight!

“The Huttons are now facing a major crisis. The Smiths and the Howards are attacking us at the same time. If we can’t resolve this matter as soon as possible, the Huttons will be in great danger. We might even be destroyed!

“We’re all in the same boat. If the Huttons are annihilated, none of us will end up well!

“We’re extremely sympathetic about your wife and son, but since this matter has already happened, all we can do now is to thoroughly investigate this matter and find out who the murderer is to avenge Joanna and Enzo!

“Collin, I can assure you that after we resolve this crisis, I will definitely give you an explanation. Regardless of who the murderer is, I won’t let them off! If someone in the family is the culprit, I won’t be biased! Please rest assured, Collin!” Michael said very seriously.

Although he could empathize with Collin for the loss of his son and his wife overnight, he was still the helmsman of the Huttons after all. The Huttons were now facing a huge crisis, and they could possibly be devoured by the Smiths and the Howards.

To put it bluntly, Joanna and Enzo were already dead, so it didn’t matter if they were avenged a few days later.

The most important thing now was to resolve the Huttons’ crisis!

“No! You must give me an explanation right now. Otherwise, you can forget about continuing with the meeting!” Collin said firmly.

“You!” Michael was infuriated. But Collin was his elder brother, so there was no way he could really get people to drag Collin away.

“Okay, what kind of explanation do you want?” Michael asked through clenched teeth.

Collin glanced at Jace. “I want you to remove Jace as the successor and replace him!”

## **Chapter 899: New Successor**

As soon Collin’s words came out, everyone in the conference room was taken aback!

No one expected that he would ask to replace the family's successor at this time.

Jace, who was asked to be removed as successor, stood up with an icy expression and glowered at Collin. "Uncle Collin! The Huttons are facing a crisis right now, yet you're thinking of removing me as the successor. Isn't your request too out of line? Are you that eager to take away my position?"

Collin snorted coldly but didn't deny it. "Yes! Let's not mention that you're suspected of killing my wife and son. You just said that the Huttons are facing a crisis, right? The reason we're suddenly facing a crisis is because someone is targeting you. This is the trouble you've caused.

"In that case, what's wrong with my request to remove you as the successor?" Collin argued with reason.

Jace flew into a rage. "Uncle Collin! I still respect you and address you as my uncle, but is there something wrong with your brain? The fact that I'm being targeted means I'm a victim! Who are you to ask to remove me as the successor? Think about it carefully!"

He spoke to Collin rudely because of his anger.

"Enough! Jace, shut up!" Michael roared, interrupting Jace.

He looked straight at his brother and suddenly said, "Okay, I agree to your request to remove Jace as successor!"

As soon as he said this, all the Huttons in the conference room were dumbstruck.

Even Collin was stunned.

Indeed, he wanted to force Michael to remove Jace as successor, but he didn't expect him to agree so easily.

Jace was stunned for a few seconds before snapping back to his senses and hollering in fury, "Dad! What are you saying? Why do you want to remove me from my position? I didn't do anything wrong!"

"You all know that these attacks on the Huttons are obviously a conspiracy targeting me. Maybe their purpose is to remove me from my position as the successor! In that case, do you want us, your family, to feel disappointed while outsiders get what they want?"

"Okay, I'm being targeted, but you want to punish me. What happens if it's another member of the family getting targeted next time? Are you going to punish that person for bringing trouble to the family?"

“What if their next target is my father, the helmsman? Will you be forced to step down too?”

Jace was extremely indignant as he shouted a lot of things in anger.

“I told you to shut up!” Michael smacked the table.

“...” Jace felt extremely aggrieved and indignant. But seeing his father lose his temper, he realized that if he talked back to him in front of so many family members, his father would probably be even angrier and might get the bodyguards to take him away.

When the time came, he would be in an even more passive position.

So no matter how unwilling he was, he could only grit his teeth and keep his mouth shut.

Michael took a deep breath, looked at Collin, and said calmly, “Okay, now that Jace has been removed as successor, it’s time for us to start discussing how to resolve the family’s crisis.”

“Not yet! Although Jace has been removed from his position, he can be reinstated at any time. So we must appoint a new successor!” Collin said firmly.

After all, Michael was the current helmsman of the family and Jace’s father. Just removing Jace from his position wasn’t enough.

Collin wanted to decide on the new successor immediately.

Michael clenched his fists, gritted his teeth, and asked with a frown, “Who do you think should be the new successor?”

Collin suddenly smiled. “Come in!”

The door of the conference room was pushed open from outside, and a smartly-dressed young man appeared at the door.

It was Roman, Collin’s illegitimate son!

But Roman no longer looked like a slovenly playboy.

His hair, which was originally long enough to tie a braid, was now short and neat, making him look energetic. His fitting and upscale suit, coupled with the good looks he inherited from his parents, made him look just like a dashing gentleman when he appeared at the door of the conference room.

“Who is this person?”

“I don’t know. Is he from our family?”

“His features resemble us. But he’s not a Hutton! Why did Collin ask him to come in?”

...

Everyone in the conference room was surprised by Roman’s sudden appearance.

Moreover, although Roman had lived with the Huttons for a few years during his childhood, he was only a child back then. And due to his identity as an illegitimate son, he had been despised by most of the Huttons. No one had taken him seriously.

Moreover, it had happened more than 20 years ago, and Roman had turned from a child to a young man in his thirties. His looks were drastically different, so no one recognized him.

“Hello, my dear uncles. I am Roman. It’s been a while.” Roman politely greeted everyone in the conference room.

He had not only called them uncles but also revealed his name, immediately making many people recall his identity. They couldn’t suppress their shock at all.

Wasn’t this person Collin’s illegitimate son?

Wasn’t he already kicked out of the Huttons and had his last name changed?

Why did he show up here?

What was going on here?!

Everyone looked at each other in dismay, puzzled and curious about Collin and Roman’s goal.

Collin called Roman to his side and said, “Yes, he’s my other son, Roman. He’s now the chairman of World Entertainment City in DC.

“I think that Roman is fully eligible to become the next successor of the family!”

Everyone else in the conference room widened their eyes in astonishment.

What was he saying?!

## **Chapter 900: Recognizing Competence**

Everyone in the room was shocked by what Collin suddenly said.

Michael was no exception. He stared blankly at Roman for a while before looking at Collin and saying jokingly, "Hah, Collin, I didn't expect that you actually prepared for this."

Collin laughed and said calmly, "Since I was a child, I've almost never fought with you for anything, including the position of helmsman. I thought that since you're more competent than me, I would let you do it."

"But it's not the same for the next generation! My son Roman is outstanding in all aspects, so he's definitely qualified to be the next successor of the family!"

Jace sneered sarcastically. "Uncle Collin, you're really ridiculous. Your son was kicked out of the family a long time ago, and he's not a Hutton now. How can he be the successor?"

"Hmph, he's my son, and he carries the blood of the Hutton family. Since I've allowed him to return, he's naturally going to change his last name back to Hutton!" Collin glanced at Jace disdainfully and then said to Roman, "From today onward, you will be called Roman Hutton!"

Roman frowned.

In fact, he wasn't willing to give up his mother's last name. But he knew that if he wanted to return to the Huttons and become the successor, he had to change his last name to Hutton.

"Okay." Roman didn't dwell on it and simply nodded in agreement.

Collin showed a satisfied look and glanced at the other Huttons in the conference room. "Do you have anything else to say?"

Everyone remained silent for a moment.

They slowly started digesting the sudden news.

The only people qualified to compete for the position of the Huttons' successor were actually the sons of Michael and Collin because they were direct descendants.

Michael actually had two sons. One was Jace, and the other was an illegitimate son who had already been kicked out of the family two decades ago.

It was the same for Collin. He had a legitimate son with his lawful wife and also an illegitimate son.

But his legitimate son had already been killed, and the illegitimate son was Roman, who had just appeared.



In other words, there were only two people now qualified to compete for the position of the successor—Jace and Roman. However, Jace's status as the successor was canceled just now.

But at the end of the day, Roman really did become the most suitable person to be appointed as the successor.

Jace was naturally unwilling to accept this outcome.

"What a joke!" Jace sneered. "He's just an illegitimate son who got kicked out over two decades ago. Now, even though Uncle Collin has picked him up again, what right does he have to become the successor?"

"Does he feel a sense of belonging to the Huttons? Has he made any contributions to the family?"

"Hah, the Huttons will never let someone like him take over the family!"

The rest of the Huttons nodded subconsciously.

Indeed, Roman had almost never lived with the Huttons, so none of them knew a thing about his character and abilities. They weren't willing to have an unfamiliar young man suddenly become the future helmsman!

Roman narrowed his eyes and looked at Jace with a smile. "In that case, according to you, will I be qualified to become the successor if I contribute to the family? At that time, you will have nothing else to say, right?"

Jace said disdainfully, "Oh, do you think it's that easy to contribute to the family? If it's just a trivial matter, I won't acknowledge you!"

Roman raised his eyebrows. "You mean it takes a huge contribution to be qualified for that position? In that case, if I can help the Huttons resolve the current crisis, would it be considered a huge contribution?"

"Hah, you're really good at bragging! The crisis the Huttons are facing this time is so serious that all of the Huttons' core members have been called here for a meeting. Do you think you can resolve it alone? You're really overestimating yourself!" Jace snorted coldly and mocked with contempt.

"What if I really can resolve it?" A peculiar smile appeared in Roman's eyes, and he seemed not to mind the mockery at all.

Jace suddenly smacked the table. "Hmph! If you can do it, I'll admit that you're qualified to be the successor!"

“You’ll admit it?” Roman glanced at him indifferently and said with contempt, “You’re just a piece of garbage, and your acknowledgment means nothing to me!”

“What did you say?” What he said immediately angered Jace, who was already on the verge of losing his temper. He rolled up his sleeves. “Damn it! Do you want to die, you bastard? I’ll fulfill your death wish!”

“Let’s see what you can do to me, you weakling!” Roman said aggressively without any fear.

Seeing that the two of them were arguing in front of everyone and were about to get into a physical fight, Michael snapped, “All of you, shut up!”

There was a sudden silence in the spacious conference room.

Michael glanced at Collin and said unhappily, “Collin, don’t you think your son is too arrogant even though he’s just returned? The Smiths and the Howards are currently joining forces to deal with us. They have caused such a huge impact on our family. Is this something he can resolve alone?”

“What nonsense!”

Collin’s face was a little unsightly too.

He also thought that what Roman just said to Jace was indeed a bit ignorant.

Even the Huttons had to gather all the manpower to discuss how to resolve this matter. How could Roman deal with it alone?

If he didn’t do a good job, wouldn’t he be letting Jace and the others have something to use against him?

While Collin was thinking about how to get the Huttons to recognize Roman’s eligibility to become the successor, Roman suddenly asked, “What? Do you all think that I was just bragging and talking big? You think I can’t resolve the crisis just because the Huttons can’t?”

“If I can’t resolve the Huttons’ trouble today, I’ll leave the family immediately and never enter DC again!” Roman said with great certainty.

“Shut up, Roman! What are you saying?” Collin immediately bellowed in panic.

At the same time, Michael knocked on the table. “Okay, you said so yourself! If you can’t do what you said today, get lost from DC!”

## **Chapter 901: Taking Responsibility**

Michael didn't have any feelings for his nephew who suddenly appeared out of nowhere. Moreover, he was even slightly repulsed by Roman because of his arrogant tone.

Thus, he thought that he should just agree to the conditions Roman proposed and let the harsh reality teach him how to behave. Otherwise, Roman would ignorantly think that he was invincible.

"Okay, it's a deal then!" Roman agreed without hesitation. "If I can successfully resolve the Huttons' crisis, I'll be the successor of the family."

"Yes, I promise you!" Michael agreed immediately.

Collin's expression changed drastically, and he said anxiously, "No! It can't be decided like this! Michael, my son is still a child, and he's just returned to the family, so he doesn't know much. If you're young and impetuous, it's fine, but you're an adult. You should know how difficult it is to complete this task. How could you agree to his request?"

"I know. You just don't want to see my son competing with your son for the position of helmsman. That's why you agreed to his request. As long as he fails to complete the task, you'll chase him out of the family or even far away from DC. This way, no one will be able to compete with your son for the position of helmsman, right?"

"Michael, why are you so vicious? Would you be willing to let your son take on this Herculean task?" Collin said angrily.

Now, one of his sons had died, and Roman, his only blood-related son, had just returned to the family for less than half a day. If he was really forced to leave DC because of this absurd request without being allowed to return again in the future, then what was the point in living?

Facing Collin's scoldings, Michael said indifferently, "Collin, you can't blame me. Your son is the one who raised it. He's already around thirty years old and no longer a child. As an adult, he should know to take responsibility for his own words and actions!"

"He made the request out of his own accord. I didn't force him! What's the point of losing your temper at me?"

Jace said with a smile, "Exactly, Uncle Collin. We all heard what he said just now. Your son was the one who took the initiative to bring it up. He's the one who said he wants to resolve the family's crisis. If he can't do it in one day, he will leave the Huttons forever and never step foot into DC again. We never forced him!"

"Of course, if you can't bear to let your son go and don't want him to leave DC, then persuade him to give up the successor position. We naturally won't force him to leave."

Jace glanced at Roman next to him, and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile of mockery. *Hmph, he's indeed an illegitimate child who doesn't know anything because he's been living outside.*

The Smiths and the Howards had joined forces and were attacking the Huttons extremely aggressively. They managed to make the Huttons' businesses suffer heavy losses within just one day.

It was definitely not an easy task to resolve this crisis.

Even if the abilities of all the Huttons were combined, it would almost be impossible to resolve the crisis in one day.

But Collin's illegitimate son actually dared to say that he could solve the matter alone in one day. He was simply dreaming.

When Roman first appeared and wanted to compete with Jace for the position of helmsman, he was a little nervous. But before he even did anything, Roman offered himself on a platter, which was incredibly stupid!

Jace felt a little smug.

Roman looked at the people present and said firmly, "Since I've already said it, I won't go back on my word!

"Instead of staying here and guessing if I can complete the task or not, you might as well think carefully about how you're going to prepare for the appointment of the new successor!

"I'll go ahead and settle this matter now. Once I obtain results, I believe that you'll have nothing else to say! I'll get going now. Goodbye!"

With that, Roman simply strode out of the conference room!

"You!" Collin was anxious and wanted to stop him, but it was already too late. All he could see was Roman's back vanishing from the conference room.

Seeing this scene, everyone in the conference room smirked.

An illegitimate son was indeed an illegitimate son. He didn't give himself a way out, and everyone else couldn't be bothered to say anything about it.

It was a shame that even though Collin finally managed to fight for a chance for his illegitimate son, Roman didn't live up to his expectations.

“Okay, everyone, be quiet. Let’s continue with the meeting!” Michael knocked on the table to catch everyone’s attention. “Each of you, tell me your opinions about our crisis and your solutions for it!”

Although Roman had said that he could resolve the crisis and that he was going to deal with it now, none of the Huttons took him seriously.

If they foolishly waited for Roman to resolve the Huttons’ crisis, they would probably be the real idiots.

The meeting proceeded, and this time, Collin didn’t stop them.

He was now in a terrible mood. He had intended to use this opportunity to let Roman become the successor of the Huttons. With his support, his son would then be able to become the next helmsman of the Huttons.

But after he had already paved the way for Roman, the latter didn’t act according to his instructions at all. Instead, he completely disrupted Collin’s plan.

Honestly speaking, Collin was now extremely disappointed with Roman.

*Did he become arrogant and complacent because he was expelled from the Huttons at a young age and spent many years fending for himself out there?*

At this moment, a wave of regret surged in Collin’s heart.

But his son Enzo was already dead, and Roman was his only son left. There was nothing he could do regardless of how much he regretted it and was disappointed in him.

Meanwhile, after Roman left the conference room, he immediately took out his phone and called Lucas. “Things are going well. I’m just waiting for you to stop the two families and resolve the Huttons’ crisis. I will then be able to become the Huttons’ successor!”

## **Chapter 902: Resolving The Crisis**

“Oh? Is it progressing so quickly?” Lucas had a hint of surprise on his face after receiving Roman’s call.

Roman smiled. “Speaking of which, it’s all thanks to your help. You’ve done so many things for me, while I just bragged in front of them. If I couldn’t even do this, wouldn’t I have let you down despite all your trust in me?”

Lucas smiled. “Okay, I’ll get people to take care of it right away.”

Lucas hung up and then made three calls.

One was to Tyson, the second was to Florence, and the third was to Lucas's subordinate.

At this moment, the Huttons' meeting was still in progress, and everyone still looked serious and grim. They were trying to figure out how to resolve the crisis the Huttons were facing. But they didn't know that the crisis had long been resolved after Luas made a few phone calls.

"Okay, that's the initial plan. We're pressed for time. Everyone, act according to the plan immediately! Any later, and our losses will be even greater. I hope you all bear this in mind and get to it as soon as possible!

"If there's anything else, report it to me at any time!" Michael ordered with a serious expression.

"Yes, Michael!"

The Huttons didn't dare to delay at all and stood up one after another.

Just as everyone was about to leave the conference room to carry out the tasks Michael had just given them, a middle-aged man suddenly rushed into the conference room. He exclaimed, "Mr. Hutton! Good news!"

Michael frowned. "Good news? What good news?"

The Huttons were currently facing a huge crisis, and they were very busy. He didn't believe that any good news could overshadow the bad news at this time.

"Mr. Hutton, the crisis we're facing has already been resolved!" the middle-aged man said happily.

"What!?!"

Michael was immediately stunned, and the other Huttons were also shocked.

They had just been discussing how to resolve this crisis and finally came up with a plan. They hadn't even had the time to start implementing it, yet the crisis was suddenly resolved.

This news didn't sound real at all!

After all, the Smiths, the Howards, and the Huttons were all among the top eight families of DC. There was a lot of competition between them, and they had a strained relationship. Since the two families suddenly joined forces to attack the Huttons, how could it end so quickly?

“Where did you get this news from? Is it credible?” Michael asked his secretary.

Michael had a doubtful look. “The Smiths and the Howards are our old rivals, and now, they’ve suddenly joined forces to attack us. At least twenty of our businesses are under attack at the same time. Our losses are extremely serious, and two businesses are about to go bankrupt! How could this crisis be resolved in an instant?”

The other Huttons nodded. “Yeah! The Smiths and the Howards have already dealt a massive blow to us in a short time. How could they suddenly be kind enough to stop after gaining such an advantage? Did you get the wrong information?”

“Yes, this is too incredible! Is it possible that this is a trap? Are they doing this to make us think that the crisis is over so that we relax our guards before they deal us another hard blow?!”

“Yes, it’s very likely that this is the case!”

...

All the Huttons were full of disbelief, and they began discussing all sorts of conspiracies.

But the middle-aged secretary shook his head and said, “I don’t know why they suddenly stopped, but I don’t think this is a trap. After all, when they made a move today, they caught us off guard and caused us severe losses. Their final move should have been to strike us until we’re overwhelmed so that they can win.

“But if they suddenly give up, it will make us keep their guards up and become wary of them. If they want to deal with us again in the future, it won’t be as easy as this time.”

What the secretary said made sense too. If the Smiths and the Howards really wanted to destroy the Huttons, they wouldn’t have suddenly given up.

In that case, why did they suddenly stop?

The Huttons were at a loss as to why the Smiths and the Howards suddenly did this and why the crisis the Huttons faced was suddenly resolved. But none of them thought that this matter was related to Roman.

“Ah, you’re still here!”

At this moment, a familiar figure suddenly walked into the conference room. It was Roman.

Roman had a victorious smile on his face. “I’ve already dealt with the Huttons’ crisis, but your meeting is still going on? Aren’t you too inefficient?”

“What did you say?!”

“You solved the crisis?”

“How is that possible?!”

...

As soon as Roman spoke, the Huttons in the conference room were filled with shock. Many of them blurted out a few questions.

They had just learned from the secretary that the crisis was over, so how did Roman know about it?

Besides, he actually said that he was the one who helped the Huttons resolve the crisis. How was this possible?

How could an illegitimate son be able to solve this giant crisis?

No one believed him!

“Roman, are you saying that you’re the one who resolved the family’s crisis?” Collin asked agitatedly, looking at his son in disbelief.

He was now in an extremely complicated mood.

Initially, the arrogant remarks Roman suddenly said had already pushed him into a very unfavorable situation. Even Collin had no other choice but to prepare himself for when Roman failed and then got kicked out of the Huttons and DC.

But he didn’t expect Roman to return so soon with such great news.

Roman smiled lightly. “That’s right. I resolved the crisis. You should have already received the news, right?”

“Haha, yes, we did! We’ve indeed already received the good news of the crisis being resolved. Well done, son!” Collin was so excited that he didn’t know what to do. He patted Roman on his shoulder proudly.

The rest of the Huttons were still extremely surprised.

Could it be that the crisis all of the Huttons hadn’t been able to deal with was actually resolved by this illegitimate son who had just returned to the family?

It seemed too unbelievable.



“Hah, you really like claiming credit so much, huh?” Jace sneered. “You should have just heard Mr. Stevens say that the family’s crisis has been resolved. That’s why you’re anxiously claiming credit and saying that you resolved the crisis. How shameless of you!”