

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

## - Chapter 903 – 934

### How To Prove?

#### Chapter 903: How To Prove?

Jace's face was full of ridicule.

He didn't believe that an illegitimate son who had been living on his own for decades would be able to resolve the Huttons' crisis!

Moreover, Jace didn't believe that there was a Hutton more capable than him!

He would never admit to this!

Even he didn't have the ability to resolve the Huttons' crisis within such a short time. How could Roman be able to do it?

Thus, he was sure that Roman was trying to claim credit!

"Hah, Jace, are you refusing to admit what you said before? Are you going back on your word?" Roman looked at Jace coldly.

"Hmph, when did I say I was going to go back on my word? I'm just questioning you for making things up and trying to fool us!" Jace sneered.

"Just now, we were discussing ways to deal with the crisis, yet you suddenly came running back in less than an hour. Do you think we'd believe you?"

"Moreover, you only came back to say you settled it after Mr. Stevens announced the good news to us. That makes you even less credible!"

"If you want us to believe that you've resolved this crisis, then you have to show us concrete proof! Talk is cheap. I can also say that I resolved the crisis this time. Would you believe me?"

"If you can't produce any evidence, it means that not only have you not made any contribution to the family, but you're even trying to claim false credit. People like you

should leave the Huttons as soon as possible! Don't even think about being the successor!"

Jace was extremely displeased with Roman, who had suddenly popped up out of nowhere to compete with him for the position of successor. He had long wanted to kick him out of the Huttons again, so he was extremely hostile toward him.

What Jace said made many others in the conference room who thought that Roman had resolved the family's crisis begin to doubt him.

Indeed, they didn't believe that a young man like Roman could have so much power!

Collin's face became gloomy, but he was hostile toward Jace.

Roman was Collin's son, but Jace openly questioned Roman's ability and character in front of everyone. Collin was extremely upset.

Even though his son had grown up away from the Huttons and didn't enjoy a privileged life or the best education, he was still his son! He believed that Roman had his genes. Even though Roman hadn't lived with the Huttons, he could definitely become a capable and competent young man. Who was Jace, a second-generation heir, to question his son's abilities and humiliate him?

Roman didn't take Jace, who relied on his family, seriously at all. He glanced at him with disdain and said, "Jace, don't put on airs in front of me! We're both part of the Hutton family, and we're both of the same generation. You're not any nobler than me!"

"You're saying that you suspect I didn't resolve this crisis, and you want me to produce concrete proof, right? In that case, whoever suspects me should show evidence I didn't do it!"

"Since I didn't resolve this matter, can you tell me who did it? Huh? Do you really want to say that you solved it? Don't make others laugh their heads off!"

"Besides, you've already been removed from the position of successor. According to the previous agreement, I will be the future successor of the Huttons. So you'd better speak to me more politely!"

Roman's words immediately made Jace furious.

"Damn it! Who are you? How dare you demand that I speak to you politely? I'm the heir of the Huttons, while you're just an illegitimate son kicked out of the family for many years! What qualifications do you have to be on my level?"

“Also, how dare you ask me for evidence? Hah, what a joke. If you have what it takes, take out the evidence to prove that you really resolved the family’s crisis. Otherwise, it means you’re making it up!

“Hmph, if you can’t produce the evidence, you are even less qualified to be the successor of the Huttons! Dream on!”

Jace was so angry that he couldn’t care less about the time and place. The words that came out of his mouth were extremely uncouth and devoid of the manners of a noble young man.

Even Michael couldn’t help showing some disappointment when he heard what his son said.

“Hah, you keep saying that you want evidence from me, right? I’ll prove it to you then!” Roman raised his eyebrows and suddenly took out his phone to make a call.

“Hey, buddy, they want to ask me for evidence!” Roman said laughingly, completely unconcerned about the faces of the Huttons present.

On the other end, a helpless voice said, “Are you trying to drag me in as well?”

Roman laughed. “Don’t say that. We’re working together! Now, I have no choice but to come to you for help!”

The person on the other end sighed. “So, what do you need me to do for you now?”

“The Huttons don’t believe that I helped resolve their crisis. Jace has been refusing to admit it and insists that I produce evidence. What do you think I should do?” Roman shrugged.

“This...” The person on the other end seemed to laugh lightly and then said playfully, “This is easy to handle. If they don’t believe it, let the crisis happen a few more times until they believe that you resolved it! But I’m afraid that the Huttons won’t be able to withstand this kind of torment. If this happens a few more times, they might really lose their position as one of the eight top families of DC!”

“Good, that’s a great idea!” Roman immediately clapped his hands and laughed. “Then, I’ll have to trouble you to start the crisis again.”

“No problem. Wait!” With that, the other party simply hung up the phone.

Because Roman had put the call on speakerphone, everyone present could clearly hear the conversation between the two.

The rest of the Huttons were all a bit confused, not knowing whom Roman talked to.

But Michael and Jace tensed up the moment they heard the voice.

Michael's fingers began trembling slightly when he heard the calm voice on the other end.

It was... Lucas, his other son whom he hadn't seen for more than 20 years!

After hearing his voice, Michael immediately lowered his head, not wanting the rest of the Huttons to see the disoriented look on his face.

But the excitement in his heart and the complicated emotions surging up at the same time left him at a loss for words.

Jace's face was full of resentment.

He now knew why Roman suddenly showed up and competed with him for the position of the Huttons' successor. It seemed it was all because of Lucas!

At this moment, Michael suddenly raised his head and said to Roman, "Roman, tell that person that no matter what his intentions are, I will agree to him!"

Everyone in the conference room widened their eyes in astonishment!

## **Chapter 904: Between Father and Son**

Michael was the head of the Hutton family, but he actually said that he would agree to whatever request that person made!

Who exactly was this person?

Roman was also full of shock, and he took a serious look at Michael, as if he was judging the truthfulness of what he said.

"Are you serious?" Roman asked.

Michael nodded with an emotional look on his face. "That's right! I know what you want. From today onward, you are the successor of the Huttons! Soon, I will issue an official notice to all the Huttons!"

His words were like a thunderbolt that astonished everyone in the conference room.

Michael, the helmsman of the Huttons, actually decided to let Roman, the illegitimate son who just returned to the Huttons, become the successor of the family!

This was too incredible!

Could it be because of the phone call just now?

There was an unexpected look on Roman's face.

He didn't expect Michael to suddenly make this decision just because he heard Lucas's voice. Since Lucas wanted Roman to become the successor of the Huttons, Michael immediately fulfilled his wish and let Roman become the successor in front of all the Huttons!

Did this mean that Michael still cared about Lucas?

Roman looked at Michael and saw the bitter look on his aged face.

"No, I refuse to accept it!" An angry and indignant roar suddenly resounded in the large conference room.

"On what grounds? He couldn't even produce a single piece of concrete proof. Why did you give the position of successor to him? Just because of that phone call?"

"Is that person so important to you? Is he so important that you're willing to heed his wishes for something as important as selecting the successor of the family? What am I to you then?"

With a grimace, Jace gritted his teeth and yelled at the crowd in fury, especially at his father.

Seeing this scene in front of them, many Huttons were stunned.

Although Jace was Michael's son, Michael was the head of the Huttons after all. Now that he was in front of so many family members, he shouldn't have contradicted Michael no matter what!

Besides, it was indeed disrespectful of him to say this at this time. He could have said it to his father in private.

They started wondering whom Jace was referring to.

What was all this about?

Michael's face was also very gloomy now, and he shouted at Jace, "Shut up! This is the decision I've made, and it has nothing to do with anyone else!"

Jace retorted angrily, "You're lying! You're clearly influenced by him! He's just a bastard who has been kicked out of the family for twenty years! Why should what he says sway your mind and decide who becomes the next successor?"

“I refuse to accept it! I’m your legitimate son. How am I any inferior to that bastard son of yours?”

Jace’s words were like a thunderbolt exploding in the minds of all the Huttons.

They had witnessed many shocking things in the conference room today, but the information Jace revealed just was too much for their brains to handle.

Bastard son?

Why was there another illegitimate child?

The bastard son that Jace mentioned was obviously not Roman, Collin’s illegitimate son, but... Michael’s, whom almost everyone had forgotten!

At this time, everyone finally understood that the young man on the phone with Roman just now was that illegitimate son!

Twenty years ago, Michael’s illegitimate son had been expelled from the Huttons and driven out of DC. The older generation of the family was clear about it because the incident had blown up back then, and the Huttons had even snatched the Stardust Corporation away from his mother.

But they didn’t expect that twenty years later, the eight-year-old child would return!

Moreover, it looked like he could meddle in the Huttons’ internal affairs.

How could this not shock them?

Jace was still raging. He stared into his father’s eyes and continued with a cold smile, “Father! If I remember correctly, you personally ordered for that bastard and his mother to be expelled from the Huttons. You even drove them out of DC and forbid them from ever setting foot in DC again!”

“But what about now? Not only did he come back freely, but he also tried to oppose me and made a mess in our family! But what about you? Not only did you not punish him and continue to drive him out, but you’re even going to remove me from the position of successor because of what he said. You’re even going to let an illegitimate son replace me!

“Have you ever thought about the consequences of doing so? Have you ever thought about my feelings? Can you face my mother? If my mother hadn’t helped you back then, how could you have become the helmsman of the Huttons and have all that you have now?”

Jace seemed to be greatly agitated as he shouted at his father. He even said many disrespectful things.

For a moment, Michael was so angry that his face turned pale, and his chest heaved up and down violently.

The other Huttons in the conference room were so shocked that they didn't dare to breathe.

But they all knew that all these things Jace said had indeed happened.

But Michael was the helmsman of the Huttons after all, yet he was being shamed in public by his son!

As expected...

*Smack!*

Michael raised his hand and slapped Jace's face. He hollered angrily with an ashen face, "Shut up!"

This slap immediately made Jace's face cock to the side.

Jace covered his swollen and numb face and stared at Michael in disbelief, looking extremely hurt. "You.... you've never hit me in all these years, and now, you actually hit me for that illegitimate son?!"

Michael had slapped Jace in the heat of the moment, and now, he felt some regrets in his heart. No matter what, Jace was also the son he had loved for so many years, and it was impossible for him not to feel anything.

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His lips trembled, but he said softly. "Jace, I'm doing this for your own good. In the future, you will understand my intentions!"

## **Chapter 905: You Can Stop**

There were many things that Michael knew but couldn't tell Jace. Otherwise, it would be akin to treason!

With Lucas's identity, if he really wanted to harm the Huttons, no one in the family would be able to escape!

Like Jace said, it was because of his mother's help that Michael could secure the position of the Huttons' helmsman.

It was also the very reason that Michael had to obey his wife's request to drive Lucas and his mother out of DC and tell them never to come back.

Michael would never want to see his sons reaching the point of killing each other, so if he could appease Lucas by agreeing to some of his requests, Michael was willing to do so!

Even if Lucas wanted his life, he was willing!

But he couldn't tell Jace about these matters.

"Hah, you're doing it for my own good? Do you think I'd believe you?" Jace naturally refused to believe what Michael said and sneered. "You're just being biased. You want to let that illegitimate son return to the family, don't you?"

"Who knows how he bewitched you to make you trust him so much! Do you believe him just because he said he could make the Huttons face another crisis?"

"What does he think he is? How can he issue commands to the Smiths and the Howards?"

"Dad, I think you're really old and muddled! It's obvious that these two illegitimate sons have joined forces to take this opportunity to fool the Huttons. Yet you're taking their words so seriously!"

Jace mocked without restraint.

But just as he finished speaking, the secretary once again hurried to the conference room. But this time, his face was full of panic as beads of sweat kept trickling down.

"Mr. Hutton! Bad news!"

"The Huttons' businesses are under attack again, and it's far more terrifying than the previous one! Now, all the Huttons' businesses are shrinking rapidly!"

"If it continues at this rate, we don't even have to wait until tomorrow. In just a few more hours, the Huttons' losses will reach seven billion! This... this is simply a disaster!"

"Mr. Hutton, quickly think of a solution! Now, everyone working for the Huttons is panicking! Moreover, this commotion has attracted everyone's attention in the capital. If several other powerful families also intervene, we won't be able to resist at all!"

One of the secretary's shoes had fallen off, which showed that he was too flustered to worry about anything else.



What he said immediately shocked everyone in the conference room, so much so that they broke out in cold sweat.

“What did you say?!”

“Why did it suddenly become like this? Didn’t you just say that the Huttons’ crisis and troubles were resolved?”

“Right! Why did things end up so terribly? We’ll lose billions in a few hours. How is that possible?”

“No! We have to immediately think of a solution! Otherwise, the wealth we’ve accumulated for decades will be completely wiped out in a few days!”

“Wealth is one thing. If we don’t quickly find a way to stop it, the Huttons will probably face annihilation! Oh my god!”

All the Huttons seemed panic-stricken and terrified as they stared at Michael, the helmsman.

Unlike the others who were scared and flustered, Michael was only stunned for a moment, and then he smiled bitterly.

He certainly knew who had caused this crisis the Huttons were facing.

Only Lucas would be able to destroy the Huttons within such a short time!

Prior to this, he had really thought that the Smiths and the Howards, who weren’t on good terms with the Huttons, had really joined forces to deal with them. But Michael now knew that there was absolutely no way that they would be able to deal such a large-scale, massive blow to the Hutton within a short time.

This could only mean that in addition to using the power of the Smiths and the Howards, Lucas still held great power in his hands that could easily make the Huttons disappear from DC at any time!

Lucas had always been able to do this!

A sudden chill surged in Michael’s heart.

“Call him and tell him to stop...” Michael said to Roman bitterly.

The rest had immediately understood.

When Roman called that person previously, the latter had said that if the Huttons refused to believe him, he would make the crisis strike them a few more times until they believed him.

And not long later, the Huttons were facing another crisis that was even more terrifying and powerful than before!

Could that person really have done all of this?

Jace also thought of this possibility, and his expression changed drastically in an instant. "No, that's impossible! It's absolutely impossible! He... he's just an abandoned child of the Huttons. How could he do this?!"

However, no one bothered about Jace's disbelief and indignation anymore.

Everyone watched as Roman took out his phone and called Lucas.

This time, before he even spoke, Lucas said, "Do they believe you now?"

"Yes, you can stop now," Roman replied.

"Okay." Lucas immediately agreed and then hung up.

"Mr. Stevens, go out and investigate the situation. Inform us immediately if there's any news!" Michael commanded in a deep voice.

The secretary, who was as pale as a sheet, still didn't know what was going on, but he immediately hurried out obediently.

Everyone in the conference room was silent. They only looked at Roman from time to time, unsure if they should feel expectant or scared. There was tension in the air.

On the one hand, they hoped that the person really had the power to change the Huttons' fate so that they could escape from this crisis of extinction. But at the same time, if this person really had that much power, there was no way they could resist if he wanted to retaliate against the Huttons.

Time passed minute by minute.

For the people in the conference room, time seemed to be crawling by as minutes seemed like years.

When the door of the conference room opened again, the secretary dashed in with a look of joy and shouted, "It's resolved! They've stopped again! The Huttons' situation is stable again for the time being!"

Hearing this result, many people heaved a sigh of relief while feeling extremely complicated.

It turned out that the child who had been abandoned and driven out of the Huttons back then now possessed such terrifying power!

“Jace, what else do you have to say now? It was because of your stupidity and ignorance that you offended someone you shouldn’t have. You’re the reason for the crisis that we faced today and why the Huttons suffered such heavy losses!

“You’re still so clueless and ignorant but think that you’re really smart. You refuse to admit it even when the facts are all laid out in front of you!

“What qualifications does someone like you have to become the Huttons’ successor?”

Roman looked at Jace sneeringly.

Jace’s face turned even paler.

## **Chapter 906: After Taking Revenge**

However, Jace vehemently refused to believe that the person who had been kicked out by the Huttons could have such power!

If he, an illegitimate son who grew up outside on his own, could become so powerful, then what would he, the successor of the Huttons who had received the most resources and best education, be considered?

It was absolutely impossible for him to admit that he was inferior to this illegitimate son!

Jace hollered maniacally, “Who are you to say that about me? Do you think he did all of this? It’s just a coincidence! It’s a scam you two illegitimate sons joined forces to pull off!

“That damned Lucas Gray is just an abandoned son kicked out of the family long ago! How can he compare to me?”

“My father is the helmsman of the Huttons, one of the eight great families of DC, and my mother is a direct descendant of the royal family! With my status and position, how can that lowly illegitimate son compare to me?”

Jace roared himself hoarse to prove that he was better than Lucas.

But the only thing he could brag about was the noble status of his parents.

Indeed, not only did Jace’s father have a noble identity, but his mother’s status was incomparably noble. She was from a lineage of the United States royal family.

Thus, soon after Jace was born, he was immediately designated as the next successor of the Huttons. Later, Lucas and his mother were driven out of the family because they were an eyesore to Jace's noble mother.

Therefore, Jace definitely couldn't stand it that he, who came from such a noble background, couldn't compare to the illegitimate son born to a shameless woman!

Although Roman didn't know how many cards Lucas still had in his hand, he could sense from Lucas's aura that he was far more powerful than what he had seen. Lucas probably didn't even take the royal family seriously!

Since Roman had already joined forces with Lucas, he would naturally choose to take Lucas's side.

In the face of Jace's furious roars, Roman sneered. "You're right. Your parents indeed have noble identities, and since you were born, you were at a peak that many people will never be able to reach in their lifetime. But what does this have to do with your own abilities?"

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"At the end of the day, all you can brag about is your parents' status! Apart from this, what else can you do?"

"To put it bluntly, even a dog born into a family like yours can still live a glamorous life. But did you manage to achieve that by your own abilities?"

"But what about him? He was an illegitimate son driven out of his family as a child. He has no background or a powerful family to rely on. He managed to come so far with his own abilities, and now, he can even decide the life and death of someone like you!"

"To this day, you still think he is inferior to you? Hah, you're the inferior one!"

"You're nothing without the Huttons!" Roman said nonchalantly.

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In his mind, Lucas was much better than Jace, a prodigal playboy who relied on his parent's status and family's power to throw his weight around and behave tyrannically!

Jace flushed red in anger, but he couldn't find anything to say to retort Roman.

He wanted to say that Lucas was inferior to him, but the truth was too cruel. Lucas had the ability to make the Huttons suffer heavy losses or even face destruction within a short time. He was truly inferior to Lucas in this aspect.

“Ah!!! Y-you, just you wait!” Jace could no longer stand Roman’s ridicule and the looks the family members were giving him. He shouted with red eyes and ran out of the conference room.

Michael watched all this and could only let out a long sigh.

He said bitterly to Roman, “Roman, go tell him that I can give him anything he wants without hesitation, even if it’s my life!

“I just hope that he can vent all his hatred and anger on me alone. It was all my fault for what happened back then. So please tell him to let the Huttons off!”

At this moment, Michael no longer seemed to be the powerful helmsman of the Huttons but an old father who had become haggard.

There was a pleading look in his gaze.

Looking at Michael calmly, Roman sighed and said gently, “I’ll relay it to him.”

...

At the same time...

In a luxury suite on the top floor of the Luxe International Hotel of DC...

Lucas was sitting on a large and soft couch, looking at the high-rise buildings outside in the direction of the Hutton residence. But there was a touch of despondence in his expression.

He originally thought that he should be happy after finally taking revenge on the Huttons and getting Jace removed from the position of successor. Moreover, he even made Michael finally feel regret.

But now, his heart felt empty, and he didn’t know what he should do now.

He wasn’t happy at all either.

*Is this the feeling of taking revenge?*

Perhaps the reason his mother had made him swear not to take revenge on the Huttons and drive them to a dead end was that she had expected he would feel this way long ago.

Suddenly, Lucas’s phone on the coffee table next to him rang. It was a call from Roman.

“Lucas, he asked me to convey to you that he’ll give you whatever you want, even if it’s his life. He’ll give you anything you want to make amends for his past wrongdoings.

“But he hopes that you’ll take revenge on him alone and let the Huttons off.”

“...” Lucas was silent for a long time.

After ending the call with Roman, Lucas was still sitting on the couch and quietly watching the sky turn from blue to yellowish-orange before gradually turning dark. Eventually, it turned into a lively night scene with countless lights.

Lucas just sat like this quietly in the dark, pondering about various things.

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The next morning, an extremely shocking piece of news quickly spread throughout DC!

Jace, the son of Michael Hutton, the helmsman of the Hutton family, was suddenly removed from his position as successor and replaced by a man named Roman!

The unfamiliar name immediately spurred many people to investigate his identity and details. Soon, it was discovered that Roman used to be a Hutton and that he was the illegitimate son of Collin Hutton. People also found out that he was the owner of World Entertainment City in DC.

For some time, discussions about Roman became the hottest trend among the top families in DC.

Lucas naturally wouldn’t bother with these matters anymore. He was now staying in the chairman’s office at the Stardust Corporation headquarters.

After the previous incidents, all the parasites remaining in the Stardust Corporation had been wiped out, and the Stardust Corporation, which had completely returned to Lucas’s control, was cleaner than ever.

“I don’t like the decoration of the chairman’s office. Find someone to help me change it. Also, I’m handing over all the future operations of the Stardust Corporation to you. Don’t let me down!” Lucas explained to Flynn.

“Got it, Lucas! I’ll definitely do a good job!” Flynn hurriedly promised.

At this moment, Jordan walked toward Lucas and said, “Lucas, there’s a person named Ezra Howard waiting for you outside.”

## **Chapter 907: The Howards’ Invitation**

“Ezra Howard?” Flynn said in surprise.

Then he hurriedly explained to Lucas, “Ezra is an extremely outstanding person among the younger generation of the Howards. He’s barely thirty, and he’s talented and promising. The Howards’ helmsman also values him greatly and has given him many of the Howards’ businesses to manage.”

After all, he had been in DC for quite some time, so he was naturally familiar with the core members of top families here.

Lucas gave it some thought. He had just asked the Howards to do him a favor yesterday, and now that a junior of the family came to visit, it didn’t seem appropriate to turn him away.

“Let him in then,” Lucas said.

Soon, a tall young man around thirty years old walked into Lucas’s office.

He had deep-set, handsome features thanks to the excellent genes unique to the Howards. His black silk shirt was slightly unbuttoned, revealing the fair skin of his neck. He seemed to be an unfettered young man.

There was a warm and gentle smile on his face that made him look very personable and friendly.

While Lucas was sizing up Ezra, Ezra was also sizing up Lucas curiously.

Lucas was slightly different from what Ezra had imagined. He was sharper and colder, like a sharp sword. The slightest carelessness might cause one to be injured by him.

Moreover, Lucas’s eyes were shrewd, and he seemed to be able to see through people’s hearts.

This made the gentle smile on Ezra’s mouth inexplicably stiffen.

“Are you Mr. Lucas Gray? I’ve heard a lot about you, but today is the first time we’ve met. It’s my honor!” Ezra had an affable aura. He smiled at Lucas and took the initiative to extend his hand.

But Lucas didn’t extend his hand and instead pointed at the couch opposite him. “Take a seat.”

Ezra immediately felt a little embarrassed. Facing Lucas, he felt very passive. It was as if his usually effective personable aura seemed to have lost its effect.

But he didn't show it. He naturally retracted his hand and sat on the couch that Lucas pointed to.

"Mr. Howard, what brings you here?" Lucas asked, his tone rather cold.

Strictly speaking, Lucas was only in a cooperative relationship with the Howards, and they didn't have any deep ties.

If not for the fact that Florence was Cheyenne's biological mother, Lucas probably wouldn't have had anything to do with the Howards at all.

"Mr. Gray, here's the thing. I heard my aunt mention a little about your relationship with the Howards. Today is my grandfather's seventy-fifth birthday, and the Howards will be holding a small banquet tonight. I've specially come to invite you. I wonder if you can make it tonight." Ezra's smile was gentle, and his voice was extremely pleasant and full of sincerity.

Lucas was slightly surprised.

Ezra's grandfather was the helmsman of the Howards, and he was also technically Cheyenne's grandfather.

It turned out to be his 75th birthday today, and the Howards had sent Ezra, their most outstanding descendant, to invite Lucas to the birthday banquet.

Lucas thought about it and agreed. "I was planning to visit the helmsman of the Howards. Since it happens to be his birthday today, I'll naturally show my respects."

Lucas had come to DC this time mainly to deal with Maddy's issue. But since he was here, he naturally wanted to resolve some other matters too.

For example, he had taken back control of the headquarters of the Stardust Corporation, deterred the Huttons, and obtained the Smiths' allegiance.

Because Cheyenne's mother was a Howard, Lucas had also reached a certain cooperation agreement with the Howard family. So even if it was just for Cheyenne's sake, Lucas also wanted to interact with the Howards.

It was a good time now.

Hearing Lucas agreeing to go to the Howards' birthday banquet, Ezra was very happy, and his smile deepened. "That's great. I can go back to see my grandfather with peace of mind! Mr. Gray, I'll wait for you at the Howard residence at seven tonight!"

"Okay." Lucas nodded and then had someone send Ezra away.



After Ezra left, Jordan frowned. "Lucas, I keep feeling that the Howards have an ulterior motive for suddenly coming to see you."

Lucas smiled at Jordan approvingly. "Not bad. You can see the problem now."

Jordan chuckled. "That's right! I've been by your side for so long, and I've more or less grown up! I just think that with the power you've shown in front of the Howards, they shouldn't value you so highly. They even sent their most outstanding younger generation to invite you over."

"Anyway, it just feels like something is wrong."

Lucas suddenly recalled the story Florence had told him before, the story of Cheyenne's father being killed by the Howards' helmsman.

At the time, Florence didn't seem to be lying at all and seemed to be showing her true feelings. This meant that Cheyenne's biological father had really been killed by the Howards.

In this sense, the Howards were Cheyenne's enemies.

Judging from this, the Howards didn't seem to be one to be trifled with.

"Hmph, no matter what their goal is, I won't be polite to them if they dare to scheme against me!" An icy cold aura emerged from Lucas's body.

...

At six o'clock in the evening, Lucas and Jordan arrived at the entrance of the Howards' manor on time.

As one of the eight most powerful families of DC, the Howards naturally had many guests coming to celebrate the 75th birthday of the helmsman.

In the parking lot by the entrance of the Howards' luxurious manor, there were all kinds of luxury cars. The guests who came were all wealthy and noble. It was indeed a luxurious banquet.

Lucas led Jordan to the entrance of the Howards' manor. Just as they were about to enter, two uniformed guards suddenly stopped them.

"Excuse me, Sirs, please show us your invitation cards!" the guards said coldly.

Jordan immediately frowned. "What did you say? Do we still need an invitation to enter the Howards' manor tonight?"

The guards glanced at them and sneered. "Of course! The Howard residence isn't somewhere that anyone can just enter, especially since it's the birthday banquet of our helmsman tonight. No one is allowed to enter without an invitation!"

## Chapter 908: Rejected

At this moment, a few more guests came over, and they were indeed holding some gold-embossed invitation cards. Then they entered unhindered after being checked.

Only then did Lucas realize that other people did have invitations in their hands.

However, this morning, Ezra had personally gone to the Stardust Corporation headquarters to invite Lucas, but he didn't give him an invitation card. Logically speaking, he shouldn't have made this mistake.

It was especially so since Ezra was the most outstanding heir of the Howards. There shouldn't be a case of him forgetting to give his guest an invitation card.

So, could there be some other reason?

Lucas felt that there was a conspiracy.

"Lucas is a guest whom Ezra Howard personally invited. Are you sure you want to stop him from entering? If Ezra Howard finds out, I'm afraid he won't let you off easily." Jordan looked at the two guards stopping Lucas at the door.

"Hah? Are you joking?" The two guards immediately laughed as if they had heard a big joke. "Mr. Ezra? He's the most outstanding third-generation heir of the Howards and the best candidate for the future successor of the family! Apart from the few powerful families in DC, who is qualified for him to invite personally? How dare you lie through your teeth here?!"

The two guards spoke loudly and immediately attracted the gazes of the other guests around.

"These two people said that Mr. Erza invited them personally? What braggarts!"

"Mr. Ezra has a high status, and he will only ever invite the elders of wealthy and esteemed families! These two people look like young people in their twenties, and they aren't that well dressed. How dare they pretend to be friends of Mr. Ezra?"

"Also, they can't even produce a single invitation card, yet they claim that Mr. Ezra invited them. Isn't that nonsense?"

"Hmph, I think they want to blend in with the crowd and sneak into the Howard residence. God knows what they want to do!"

...

The Howards' birthday banquet was about to start, so there were many guests at the door pointing fingers at Lucas and Jordan.

Jordan was so furious that he immediately felt an urge to roll up his sleeves and go forward to argue with these people.

Given Lucas's status, he was giving the Howards due respect by agreeing to attend the banquet. How could he possibly be trying to blend in with the crowd to sneak in?

"Hey, Mr... Mr. Gray!" Suddenly, an extremely surprised voice came from behind them.

A beautiful woman wearing a light green fishtail dress immediately hurried over toward Lucas in surprise and excitement. "Mr. Gray, I didn't expect it to really be you! That's great!"

Lin Chen looked at the beautiful woman and remembered who she was. "Hello, Miss Howard."

This beautiful woman in front of him was none other than Pamela, whom he had met in Orange County. She was Florence's niece and Cheyenne's cousin, and she had once helped Lucas anger Oscar Smith at the auction previously.

The guests who just mocked Lucas and Jordan were all astonished when they saw how kind and polite Pamela was to them.

Could these two people really be friends with the Howards?

Even the two guards who stopped Lucas were shocked.

"Miss Pamela... do you... do you know the two of them?" a guard stammered.

"Nonsense, Mr. Gray is an honored guest of the Howards. Who told you to stop him here? Are you blind?" Pamela glowered at the two guards.

Lucas was her beloved crush, whom she had been carrying a torch for for over a year. She had finally managed to confirm Lucas's identity in California. Pamela had been thinking about Lucas every day since then. So now that Lucas finally showed up at her house, she was on cloud nine. How could she tolerate these guards disrespecting Lucas and stopping him outside the door?

The guards had bitter expressions, but they soon said with a look of determination, "Miss Pamela, we're acting according to the regulations! Our higher-ups have issued orders for us to stop anyone without an invitation. We hope to have your understanding, Miss Pamela!"

Pamela stomped her feet angrily. "What do you mean by this? Can't even I take the two of them in?"

The two guards gritted their teeth and said, "That's right! This is the higher-ups' rule, and we don't dare to defy it. Please don't make things difficult for us, Miss Pamela!"

"You are being unreasonable! If I didn't have an invitation card, would I be forbidden from entering my own house too?" Pamela said angrily.

The guards looked at each other and insisted, "Miss Pamela, you are a member of the Howards, so of course you can enter. But other people can't step in without an invitation. There's nothing else we can do!"

Lucas could naturally tell what was going on since things had already come to this. The guards insisted that no one was allowed to enter without an invitation. Someone from the Howards was clearly targeting him.

If someone hadn't deliberately instructed these guards, they probably wouldn't dare to speak so rudely to Pamela and disobey her to forbid him from entering.

"Forget it. Since someone from the Howards doesn't want me here, I'll leave." Lucas sneered and turned around to leave.

"Mr. Gray, please wait a minute. Don't go!" Seeing Lucas about to leave, Pamela immediately panicked and frantically said, "There's definitely a misunderstanding. I'll contact someone right now!"

"Mr. Gray, what... what's going on here? Why are you leaving before entering?" A gentle voice suddenly sounded from behind them.

The handsome Ezra walked over with a gentle smile on his face.

But when he saw Pamela beside Lucas, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes before vanishing.

"Mr. Howard, you personally invited me to your grandfather's birthday banquet today, but you didn't give me an invitation card. These guards of yours are also very dedicated to their work, and they said that I'm not allowed to enter without an invitation card. In that case, I naturally have to leave!"

Lucas repeated the story. While speaking, he kept staring at Ezra's expression to find some clues.

But Ezra was first surprised and then annoyed, as if he just realized that he had forgotten about this matter. Finally, he flew into a rage.

Lucas really couldn't tell if there was anything wrong with Ezra based on his expressions.

Well, unless Ezra's acting skills were just that good.

## Chapter 909: Even More Interesting

Ezra quickly walked to Lucas's side and said apologetically, "Mr. Gray, I'm truly sorry. Because of my negligence, I forgot to give you an invitation card and made you suffer mistreatment. I'm really sorry!"

Immediately afterward, he turned his head to face the two guards and rebuked, "What's wrong with you two? Mr. Gray has already said that he is an honored guest whom I've specially invited for my grandfather. How dare you stop him outside the door?"

The two guards immediately fell to their knees and begged for mercy. "Mr. Ezra, we don't know who Mr. Gray is, and we really had no idea that he's a guest you invited! Otherwise, we definitely wouldn't have dared to stop him outside the door!"

Ezra shouted, "Since you have such poor judgment, I don't think you need to continue working here! Go to the finance department and collect your salary, then get lost immediately! The Howards won't employ you anymore!"

Hearing this, the two guards didn't dare to argue anymore and hurriedly got to run away.

"Hold it!" Jordan suddenly yelled angrily and stopped the two guards from leaving. "Make yourselves clear before you leave! Otherwise, if you dare to lie..."

He casually pulled out the steel rod from a guard's waist, bent it into a U shape, and tossed it onto the ground with a loud clang.

"This is what will happen to you!"

When Ezra saw Jordan's action, his eyelids trembled slightly, and a bright light flashed in his eyes.

It seemed to be fear but also excitement.

Although the light in Ezra's eyes disappeared in an instant, Lucas still saw it.

It seemed that this seemingly gentle and refined young man wasn't as harmless and personable as he appeared on the surface.

But no matter what kind of ideas he had, it didn't matter to Lucas.

The two guards were almost frightened to death by Jordan's action. They shuddered as they subconsciously looked at Ezra next to them.

A trace of anger appeared on Ezra's face, and he said to the guards, "Tell me what's going on? If you dare to hide anything, I won't let you off!"

A trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes. His words were undoubtedly a warning to the two guards, warning them not to say any nonsense.

The men at the door naturally did not dare to offend Ezra. They frantically said, "We... we're really just following the rules from the higher-ups. Anyone who doesn't have an invitation isn't allowed to enter the Howard residence. We really didn't know that Mr. Gray is an honored guest of the Howards!"

Jordan naturally didn't believe this.

He was about to force something out of them when Lucas suddenly said, "Enough.

"They've already said that they were acting according to the rules their superiors gave them. There's no point in holding these two small fries accountable."

Lucas suddenly smiled faintly at Ezra. "Don't you think so, Mr. Howard?"

Ezra's pupils constricted. He always felt that there was another meaning in what Lucas said, and he seemed to have realized something.

"Mr. Gray, you're right. It's the Howards' negligence and our fault for hosting you poorly. Sorry to have made you laugh. I hope you won't take it to heart." Ezra changed the subject and gave himself an out. He dismissed the matter quickly and bent forward slightly toward Lucas. "Mr. Gray, please come in!"

Lucas didn't bother with him. He brought Jordan in with him while following Ezra into the Howards' manor with a smile.

Soon, in front of a luxurious banquet hall, Ezra stopped and said to Lucas apologetically, "Mr. Gray, this is where my grandfather's birthday banquet is being held tonight. But there are still some urgent matters I need to handle, so I won't accompany you in. Please make yourself comfortable. I'll be back in a bit."

Lucas raised his eyebrows. "Okay."

After Ezra left, Jordan immediately said, "Lucas, there's something wrong with that boy Ezra. He must have done it on purpose. Why didn't you let me get the truth out of the guards and reveal his true colors?"

Lucas smiled. "No hurry. I want to see what he's up to. If we exposed him just now, wouldn't there be no good show to watch later?"

Jordan smiled sinisterly. "Lucas, you have a point. Since he wants to cause trouble, he definitely won't stop at just blocking us at the entrance.

"Now, I think he deliberately made up an excuse to leave just now because he wants to create more trouble for us!"

Lucas smiled. "That depends on how much the trouble is. Wouldn't it be interesting if he shoots himself in the foot?"

With that, Lucas walked directly into the banquet hall.

Jordan laughed and followed Lucas, not minding that things might blow out of control.

...

The Howards' banquet hall was naturally very luxurious and spacious.

In the huge banquet hall, there were already many people from wealthy families in DC. They were all dressed to the nines, looking like members of the upper class.

The appearance of Lucas and Jordan immediately attracted many curious eyes.

After all, the people present were all from the upper-class circle of DC, and they all knew each other. But Lucas and Jordan were new faces, and there was no Howard to introduce them.

Although these two people were dressed very ordinarily, the fact that they could attend the 75th birthday banquet of the Howards' helmsman meant that they were probably not nobodies. The crowd was wondering if they were heirs of a wealthy family from another state.

Moreover, Lucas's appearance and aura were extremely outstanding. With a height of 1.85 meters and a handsome face, he was especially eye-catching.

At this moment, a woman dressed in a dark red evening gown walked toward Lucas. "Hey, handsome guy, it's the first time I've seen you? Which family are you from?"

She was beautiful and had thick makeup on her face. She was gorgeous and ravishing, with a sultry charm that made her glow and stand out from the crowd. She should be in her late thirties, and even though she maintained her looks well, there were some traces of aging on her face.

Seeing this woman walk to Lucas's side, many people in the banquet hall seemed like they were watching a good show.

"Hah, has Tiffany Pierce taken a liking to that hunk?"

"Tiffany is the chairman of Mystique Entertainment, and she has already slept with many young hunks in her company. She's probably eyeing that young hunk and treating him as prey."

"Tsk, that young man is probably going to suffer. Tiffany is a scary woman. He'd better be careful that she won't drain the life out of him! Hehe!"

...

All of a sudden, many people looked at Lucas with some pity.

## **Chapter 910: Be Your Woman**

Lucas's hearing was very keen. Even though these people were speaking softly, Lucas could still hear them clearly.

Given the way they were gloating, the woman who came to look for him didn't have a good reputation.

Besides, Lucas didn't want to be friends with benefits with someone.

"I'm not the successor of any major family. I'm afraid I'll disappoint you," Lucas replied indifferently.

Tiffany froze for a moment before giggling frivolously. "Young man, you're really good at talking.

"Let me introduce myself first. I am the chairman of Mythical Entertainment. You can call me Tiffany."

Lucas didn't have any interest in this woman. He merely nodded slightly without any intention of talking with her further.

But Tiffany was reluctant. "Hey, handsome, a gorgeous woman like me has taken the initiative to introduce herself to you. Shouldn't you be polite and reciprocate?"

Lucas shook his head. "It's just a casual encounter. There's no need for us to get to know each other."

His attitude was already very indifferent.



If someone else heard such a refusal, they would probably have felt ashamed and left in dismay.

But Tiffany wasn't the type to get embarrassed easily. In fact, Lucas's indifferent rejection made her find him even more interesting, and a strong desire to conquer him arose in her heart.

She had to conquer this man in front of her.

"Hey, handsome, don't give me the cold shoulder! Seriously, the first time I saw you today, I already had my eye on you. After the banquet ends later, let's find a quiet place to have a drink, and I'll become yours. How does that sound?" Tiffany raised the red wine glass in her hand and licked her lips teasingly and flirtatiously.

Lucas was instantly speechless.

He had already refused outright, yet this woman was still being so clingy to him and asking to become his woman.

"Old hag, you must be joking. Lucas is only in his twenties. No matter how desperate you are, you can't possibly want to be a cradle-snatcher, right?" Jordan mocked Tiffany.

He really couldn't stand it any longer. Lucas clearly had no interest in her, yet she kept throwing herself at him and even said such disgusting words. It made him feel queasy.

As soon as Jordan finished speaking, everyone around was stunned.

Although it was true that Tiffany wasn't young and was in her forties, she had always maintained herself well. And with the help of makeup, she looked like she was in her thirties, a far cry from an old hag.

For Tiffany, who had always thought that she was young, gorgeous, and incredibly charming, it was a nightmare of humiliation!

"What did you say? Do you have a death wish!"

The smile on Tiffany's face immediately disappeared, and her face was full of anger. She raised her hand to slap Jordan's face!

"Wow!"

Many people covered their mouths when the slap was about to land on Jordan's face.

But no one made a sound to stop it. After all, Tiffany had an extraordinary identity, while no one knew the identities of the two young men, so no one would offend Tiffany for them.

*Smack!*

An unusually crisp slap sounded.

But to everyone's surprise, it was a slap on Tiffany's face given by Jordan, whom Tiffany was about to slap just now!

This scene made everyone dumbfounded!

"You... you bastard, how dare you hit me?" Tiffany covered her numb and swelling face, looking extremely shocked.

Immediately afterward, there was deep hatred in her eyes. She was so furious that she was about to go mad!

*Ahhhhh!*

*This bastard!*

She had just gone for numerous skincare and beauty treatments, including fillers and botox jabs in her face. Jordan's slap made her face twisted!

Tiffany wished she could chop off Jordan's hand right now!

But she didn't know that Jordan's slap was already quite merciful. Otherwise, Tiffany wouldn't only have a crooked face, but her head would have been knocked off.

Jordan couldn't be bothered to pay attention to Tiffany. He snorted coldly and walked back to Lucas.

Anyway, this woman had asked for a beating, and he would never apologize for slapping her.

"Punk, how dare you hit me?! I will definitely make you pay the price and make sure that you can't stay in DC any longer!" Tiffany roared angrily with menace all over her face, completely unlike the sultry woman she was earlier. She was now behaving like a shrew in her forties.

At this moment, a sturdy middle-aged man walked over and said fawningly to Tiffany, "Tiffany, how dare this ignorant bastard do this to you? Let me avenge you! Let me help you sever his hand!"

His appearance immediately sparked a burst of discussion.

"Hey! That's Travis, the heir of the Gilded Association."

“The Gilded Association is a famous martial arts school in DC, and it has branches in other states, so its strength shouldn’t be underestimated! I heard that Travis is very strong, and he has won many kickboxing awards! In a few years, he will inherit the association!”

“Right! I’ve heard that Travis and Tiffany are in close contact, and he’s also one of Tiffany’s bedroom guests. It seems that he’s going to stand up for Tiffany!”

“Haha, that young man is in trouble then. Given Travis’s muscles, he shouldn’t be a match for him!”

...

The Gilded Association was obviously famous in DC. Otherwise, so many people wouldn’t know Travis.

In the eyes of others, Travis was extremely powerful. After all, he could win international awards in kickboxing, which meant that he was much stronger than the average person.

Unfortunately, he was no match for experts like Lucas and Jordan.

Seeing Travis standing up for her, Tiffany immediately felt as if she had found her backbone. She pointed at Jordan and said menacingly, “Travis, this bastard dared to hit my face! I want you to cripple him, cut his face up, and then feed him to the dogs!”

What she said was too vicious and immediately sent a shiver down the spines of many people present.

Lucas frowned slightly.

## **Chapter 911: Powerhouse**

Lucas frowned, not because of Tiffany and Travis who suddenly appeared in front of him but because of the Howards’ reaction.

Logically speaking, it was the birthday banquet of the Howards’ helmsman today. So regardless of what kind of conflict occurred, someone from the family should have stepped forward to stop them and resolve the conflict, lest it blow up into something worse.

But even until now, where things had escalated to the point of a physical confrontation, none of the Howards had come forward to say something.

Clearly, it was the instructions of someone from the Howards.

At the thought of this, Lucas smiled indifferently.

He would tackle any tricks the Howards pulled!

“Punk, did you hear that? You’ve offended Tiffany, and now she wants to break your limbs and cut your face as punishment! I suggest that you do it yourself! Otherwise, I guarantee that it will definitely be more painful than you can imagine!

“Bit by bit, I’ll pull out your fingernails, smash every bone of your fingers, and then crush all your limbs into pieces!

“If you don’t want to suffer this, you’d better do it yourself and break your own limbs! Got it?”

Travis looked at Jordan gloomily, his voice full of threat.

Hearing Travis’s description, many timid people around felt their fingers hurt.

Jordan glanced at Travis without any fear on his face. “Is this old woman your old flame? Are you sure you want to fight with me for this woman who goes around hooking up with men everywhere?”

Travis frowned. This punk didn’t seem to be afraid of him.

Tiffany flew into a rage the moment she heard the words ‘old woman’ and ‘hooking up with men everywhere’.

“Bastard! How dare you be so rude to me! Travis, do it quickly and pull out this bastard’s tongue too!” Tiffany yelled in a shrill voice.

Travis clenched his fists.

He was also extremely upset that Jordan had ignored him.

“Punk, I’m going to beat you up to death now. Let’s see how you can still be arrogant!” Travis shouted angrily before raising his fists and charging toward Jordan.

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The onlookers were immediately shocked.

“Travis seems angry. If he really makes a move, that punk will definitely die!”

“Duh? I heard that Travis killed his opponent in a kickboxing match before! This young man is definitely no match for Travis!”

“I also heard that the owner of the Gilded Association that Travis is from is close friends with top experts of the Peerless Martial Association! Anyone who offends the Gilded Association is akin to offending the Peerless Martial Association!”

“Wow, so there’s such a relationship? Seems like that young man is dead!”

The crowd was discussing incessantly.

Meanwhile, Jordan merely glanced at Travis charging toward him. He said to Lucas, “Lucas, if I accidentally kill him, nothing will happen, right?”

Lucas smiled faintly. “Since the Howards don’t care, you can do whatever you want.”

“Haha, great! Finally, I can really do it!”

In excitement, Jordan immediately had a trace of murderous intent in his eyes.

With what Lucas said, he wouldn’t have to be worried about killing someone by accident.

The conversation between the two immediately made those near them look at them in disbelief.

Was there something wrong with them?

They had already provoked Travis, the young owner of the Gilded Club, and it appeared he wouldn’t show mercy to this young man. Yet they were actually discussing whether he would accidentally kill Travis. Weren’t they being too pretentious?

“Damn it, who are these two people? Are they fools? Travis is about to attack, but they’re still so arrogant! Seems like they’re really not afraid of dying!”

“He’s much smaller than Travis! How can he possibly beat Travis, let alone kill him? He must be dreaming!”

“Hehe, these two punks are from some no-name family. Now that they’re already on the brink of death, how dare they still speak like that?!”

“Look. Travis is about to rush over, and they’re still standing there like fools without the slightest defense. They probably have no skills in martial arts at all! How dare they say that they’ll kill Travis now? How idiotic!”

Many people laughed loudly at Jordan.

At this moment, Travis finally rushed in front of Jordan and was in position to punch him.

“Go to hell!”

Travis was indeed rather capable, and his punch was full of power. If it hit an ordinary person, it would probably result in numerous fractures.

But Jordan was not an ordinary person.

“Hah, that’s it?” Jordan sneered and suddenly punched Travis’s fist.

*Bang!*

The two fists collided with a loud, explosive sound.

Immediately afterward, Travis’s body seemed to be hit by a car and flew backward!

While in the air, Travis let out a miserable howl. Jordan’s punch had already broken the bones of his arm!

*Boom!*

Travis’s body landed heavily on the floor. He clutched his crippled arm and shrieked in misery.

This scene stunned almost everyone present!

“Oh my god! This young man... he made Travis fly back so far with just one punch!”

“That’s not all. Look at Travis’s hand. It already looks like broken clay. I’m afraid all his bones are broken!”

“Damn! This young man’s skills are even better than Travis’s! He must be an expert.”

“Definitely! Although I don’t know much about martial arts, I’ve heard from my family’s experts that most martial artists are only practicing the general arts. Only a small number can truly internalize it and destroy their enemies with great power! So there shouldn’t be any mistake. This young man should be a powerhouse who has internalized his strength!”

“Wow! No wonder. Although Travis is very powerful, he’s still only a superficial expert. He’s naturally no match for this young man!”

“How incredible... Who is this young man? Where is he from?”

The power in Jordan’s punch shocked everyone.

He was so young, yet he was already a top expert. Who... exactly were they?

## Chapter 912: Who Are You?

Seeing Travis rolling on the floor and wailing in agony while holding his arm, Tiffany trembled slightly.

Since she could become the chairman of a top entertainment company, she naturally wasn't a stupid person.

Previously, she didn't know Lucas and Jordan and subconsciously thought that they were just country bumpkins who had just arrived in DC. So she was contemptuous of them and wanted to seduce Lucas as soon as she saw him. After being rejected and mocked, she immediately flew into a rage and wanted to suppress them with force.

But she never expected that Jordan would have such great power. She was extremely shocked.

Skills in martial artists varied. There was the external level, internalized level, and transformation level.

Most bodyguards actually hadn't even reached the external level and were a far cry from the level of experts.

External-level experts were already extremely powerful.

Moreover, powerhouses at the internalized level would generally only appear among the top eight families of DC.

As for the legendary transformation-level experts, they were only legends, and basically no one had ever seen them before.

Now, this young man only in his twenties was already an expert at the internalized level. It was simply shocking!

Tiffany now knew that she had probably provoked the wrong people.

How could she harbor designs on someone who had the protection of a top martial artist?

Now, she just wished that time could turn back to a few minutes ago. If possible, she would definitely not harbor any more designs on Lucas!

"How noisy." Lucas frowned.

Jordan immediately understood and went to Travis, who was rolling on the floor and wailing incessantly.

“You’re really noisy!” Jordan suddenly raised his foot and stomped down on Travis’s chest.

*Snap!*

With the dull sound of bones cracking, Travis suddenly stopped shrieking. His chest immediately deflated, and his eyes rolled over. Although he wasn’t dead yet, he was seriously injured and completely passed out.

This scene made everyone inhale sharply and cover their mouths.

This young man... actually crippled Travis with one foot!

The entire banquet hall was silent, and many people were stunned by the sight in front of them. They didn’t dare to utter a single word.

Jordan suddenly looked at Tiffany, the culprit of the matter, and walked toward her.

“Just now, you said you wanted him to cripple my limbs, cut my face, and feed me to the dogs, huh?” Jordan said while walking over.

Tiffany was so frightened that she kept trembling incessantly. Seeing Jordan walking toward her one step at a time like a terrifying devil looking for revenge, she felt as if her heart was full of horror. She wished she could immediately disappear from this terrifying place.

“I... I was just kidding! I definitely didn’t want to do that to you!” Tiffany’s teeth were chattering non-stop as she slumped to the floor and almost burst into tears.

“Did you also say you wanted my life?” Jordan grinned with a sinister smile that made Tiffany even more terrified.

“No, I... said the wrong thing! You... you’re so powerful, while I’m just a blind old hag. I spouted some nonsense, and I hope that you’ll be magnanimous enough not to stoop to my level!”

Tiffany no longer cared about her dignity as she even criticized herself in hopes that Jordan would spare her life on account that she was begging him for forgiveness in a lowly manner.

She now hated herself for creating trouble because of how handsome Lucas was before she knew how powerful he really was.

Even Travis, who had come out to help her out, had already had an arm crippled. What could a woman who liked to put on airs like her do?



If Jordan punched her, there was no way she would survive!

“Actually, I don’t care to hit a woman, but you’re too shameless. Not only did you harbor designs on Lucas, but you were also rude to me! It’s impossible for me to let you off!”

After finishing speaking, Jordan was already standing next to Tiffany and staring at her coldly with obvious murderous intent in his eyes. Then he grabbed Tiffany’s neck with one hand.

At this moment, Tiffany finally realized that Jordan was really going to kill her!

The horror of an impending death immediately overwhelmed everything. Tiffany was full of regret. If she could, she would offer everything she had in exchange for a chance of survival!

Unfortunately, Jordan didn’t seem to want to give her the opportunity to continue talking and tightened his grip on her neck.

“Stop it!” Suddenly, a loud shout sounded in the banquet hall.

Under the escort of several bodyguards, a tall middle-aged man rushed over from the entrance of the banquet hall.

“Who is causing trouble at my family’s banquet and threatening to kill someone?”

Furious, the middle-aged man strode over and looked at Jordan and Tiffany, whom Jordan was strangling.

A trace of interest appeared in Lucas’s eyes.

The Howards finally appeared!

“This is Samuel, the Howards’ successor!”

“I heard that Samuel has been established as the Howards’ successor for years. If nothing goes wrong, he will officially become the next helmsman today!”

“Wow, he’s the soon-to-be helmsman!”

“Look how angry Samuel is. These two young men are in trouble!”

“That’s for sure! After all, this is the Howards’ banquet, and they will definitely intervene if people cause trouble!”

...

As soon as Samuel appeared, many people recognized him.

“Punk, let go of Miss Houten! She’s an honored guest of the Huttons, and I won’t tolerate you getting up to any nonsense at my family’s banquet!” Samuel shouted angrily at Jordan.

Jordan sneered. “If she is an honored guest invited by the Howards, what does that make Lucas? Why didn’t any of you come forward to stop them when she offended Lucas?”

“Who is Lucas?” Samuel frowned with a puzzled look.

Ezra was standing by Samuel’s side at this moment, but it looked as though he didn’t care about anything and had no intention to come forward and explain.

“Ezra, shouldn’t you say something?” Jordan narrowed his eyes at Ezra.

Ezra looked confused, as if he really didn’t know what Jordan was talking about. He just chuckled lightly. “I don’t know who you are and who the Lucas you’re talking about is, but not anyone can cause trouble here!”

## **Chapter 913: Using Someone Else To Kill**

Jordan smiled, and a strange gaze appeared in his eyes.

He had already felt that there was something wrong with Ezra before. But seeing him feigning ignorance with a look of bewilderment and saying that he didn’t know Lucas, he found it ridiculous.

Ezra was indeed the culprit behind this matter!

Jordan was still strangling Tiffany and ignoring the Howards. He turned his head slightly and looked at Lucas, asking him if he should let this woman off.

If Lucas wanted him to, he would let her go. Likewise, if Lucas wanted him to kill her, he would do so without consideration for the Howards.

Lucas glanced at the Howards in front of him and said expressionlessly, “Kill!”

“Yes!” Jordan immediately nodded. At the same time, he tightened his grip on Tiffany’s neck.

*Snap!*

Jordan immediately crushed Tiffany’s throat.

The moment the Howards appeared, Tiffany had thought she was finally saved. But she didn't expect that the two young men in front of her didn't care about the deterrence of the Howards at all!

The moment she was at her last breath, her eyes were full of endless regret. If she had known that this would happen, she would have never allowed Ezra to instigate her to provoke Lucas...

But it was all too late now!

*Thud!*

Jordan squeezed Tiffany's neck and threw her corpse at the feet of Samuel and Ezra with a casual wave.

The atmosphere in the banquet hall was extremely stagnant at this moment.

Everyone was staring at Tiffany's corpse in shock.

None of them expected that Jordan actually still dared to kill Tiffany right in front of the Howards even though the Howards' successor had already appeared and told him to stop. He even threw the corpse in front of them!

This... was simply a blatant provocation!

They were on the Howards' territory, and it was the 75th birthday of the Howards' helmsman!

On this important day, this young man actually killed a guest of the Howards at their birthday banquet. Were they... out to blow things out of control?

Weren't they afraid of the Howards' retaliation?

Only Erza had a trace of excitement in the depths of his eyes, as if he finally achieved what he wanted. He was very satisfied with the scene in front of him.

Samuel froze and then pointed at Jordan and Lucas. "You... you two actually killed someone at my father's seventh-fifth birthday? Who... are you two?!"

It seemed that he really didn't know who Lucas and Jordan were.

Lucas quickly glanced at Erza, who was next to Samuel, and happened to see the excitement in his eyes.

In an instant, Lucas understood Ezra's intention for this move.

It was extremely simple to explain. He was undoubtedly just trying to use someone else to achieve his motive.

Lucas had heard everything the guests said.

Samuel should be of the same generation as Florence.

Moreover, Samuel would soon take over as helmsman of the family.

Ezra, who was called the most outstanding heir of the third generation of the Howards, was likely to become the helmsman in the future.

But once Samuel became the family's helmsman, it would be almost impossible for Ezra, his nephew, to have the opportunity to be established as the future successor from Samuel's hands.

Samuel had his own children too, and it was impossible for him to ignore them and hand over the position of helmsman to his nephew.

Thus, Ezra had deliberately staged this scene to make Lucas and Samuel get into a conflict to have the latter killed!

It seemed Ezra knew a lot about Lucas. Otherwise, how could he be so sure of killing Samuel?

Lucas looked at Ezra and asked calmly, "Ezra, are you sure you're not going to say something?"

"Sorry, Sir, I don't know who you are or what you mean by that statement." Ezra showed a look of puzzlement before shrugging, looking rather innocent.

It seemed Ezra planned to feign ignorance to the end.

There should actually be two other people among the Howards who knew their identities, Florence and Pamela.

But since Ezra was playing such games, he would have probably used some tricks to stop those two people from appearing in the banquet hall to identify Lucas.

In that case, Lucas had nothing more to say.

"Oh, since you have the guts to do these things and still feign ignorance in front of me, I hope you'll have the guts to bear the consequences later!" Lucas smiled faintly at Ezra with a kind expression.

But this kind expression gave Ezra the chills!

Lucas no longer paid attention to Ezra and looked at Samuel calmly. “Samuel, I think you’re smart enough. If you want to know if Ezra and I know each other or not, it should be easy for you to find out.

“I advise you to check things out first before making a decision. Otherwise, it’ll be too late for regrets.”

Lucas had always been smiling faintly.

But his smile made many people present feel their scalp tingle.

Just now, he had merely said one word to have Tiffany killed, and she really died. No one dared to treat him as a small fry anymore.

Even Ezra, who had always felt that everything was under his control, couldn’t help feeling a little creeped out.

Samuel was taken aback by what Lucas said, but he soon sneered. “Hmph, I don’t care if you know Ezra or not and what kind of relationship you have. Now, it’s indisputable that you openly killed a guest of the Howards at our banquet!

“No matter what reasons you have, what relationships you have, nothing matters now! Since you’ve done this, the Howards won’t let you off easily!” Samuel said furiously.

In his eyes, no matter what Lucas’s identity was, the fact that Lucas had just blatantly ignored his obstruction and killed Tiffany right under his nose was a provocation to the Howards!

Samuel didn’t take what Lucas said about Ezra deliberately showing discord seriously because Samuel had never taken him seriously and didn’t believe it either.

Ezra said with a grin, “Uncle Samuel, they’ve killed someone at Grandpa’s birthday banquet. This is bad luck. They even severely injured Travis, and who knows if he can be saved now. Based on these two points alone, you mustn’t let them off!”

“So, I suggest that you call people over to deal with these two and then hand them over to the Gilded Association!

“Otherwise, we won’t be able to explain to the Gilded Association!”

Ezra had a gentle smile on his face, and the schemingness in his eyes could barely be noticed by ordinary people.

## **Chapter 914: Great Disparity**

Samuel naturally didn’t notice this.

After hearing Ezra's suggestion, Samuel nodded approvingly. "Not bad. These two punks have blatantly killed someone at the Howards' banquet and beat up someone from the Gilded Association. We have to give them an explanation!"

Then he shouted at the bodyguards around him, "Go capture those two punks!"

A few senior bodyguards immediately approached Lucas and Jordan hostilely.

The surrounding guests hurriedly dodged away, leaving a large space in the middle, afraid that they might be accidentally affected.

But most of them looked excited.

The two young men might be good at martial arts, but Howards' experts were not ordinary people after all. The confrontation was bound to be exciting.

Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly.

Ezra really spared no effort to sow discord. He had deliberately caused two of them to get into a conflict with the Howards.

But Samuel didn't take his advice and insisted that his subordinates take action against them. Lucas naturally wouldn't be polite to him.

Before Lucas even gave any instructions, Jordan was already standing in front of Lucas and sneering at the Howards' experts with contempt. "Hmph, you have a death wish!"

Just as these few experts of the Howards came close and attacked, Jordan immediately rushed into their formation and swung his fists at them!

*Bang!*

*Bang!*

*Bang!*

...

Only the sound of dull collisions rang out. Jordan was so fast that it was almost impossible for them to see him.

But every time there was a collision, an expert from the Howards would be sent flying!

The fight was extremely simple without any fancy moves!

In just a few short seconds, the six experts of the Howards who rushed forward to attack Jordan and Lucas were all knocked to the floor, each vomiting blood.

This scene made almost everyone so stunned that their eyes were about to fall out!

It was... way too fast!

Before they could even get a clear glimpse of anything, they saw the Howards' experts being knocked onto the floor one after another. They were all severely injured!

If not because they were on the Howards' territory, they would have thought that these experts were all acting.

The disparity in strength was that drastic!

Samuel widened his eyes in shock and astonishment.

As the successor of the Howards who was about to become the next helmsman, Samuel naturally had the Howards' strongest powerhouses around him.

These six people were all powerhouses who were not to be trifled with in all of DC. They could destroy some families under the eight top families.

But these experts with such great strength were now just like ordinary people in front of this young man in his early twenties. They were completely fragile and couldn't even touch Jordan before they were all knocked down!

How was this possible?

All of a sudden, Samuel wondered whether these experts around him had been swapped out.

There was also shock in Ezra's eyes.

Although he had planned this scene out and pushed things to this stage, Jordan's strength was way beyond his expectations.

He originally thought that these experts around Samuel would definitely be a great threat to Jordan and that it would be best for them to beat him into a pulp or just cripple them. If this happened, Lucas would definitely avenge Jordan. When the time came, Lucas would completely form a feud with the Howards, and there would be a great chance of Lucas killing Samuel.

As long as Samuel died, the Howards would definitely do their best to kill Lucas!

Once Samuel and Lucas died, Ezra would definitely become the next helmsman of the Howards.

But Jordan had now easily severely injured Samuel's six experts with his own strength. His incredible martial arts prowess made Ezra feel uneasy.

If... if one of Lucas's subordinates was this powerful, how would the Howards be able to deal with the two of them in the future?

If the Howards suffered a massive loss in Lucas's hands, he would lose more than his gains!

Ezra had a vague ominous hunch, and he even felt a trace of regret. If he had known earlier, he probably wouldn't have schemed against Lucas like this and tried to take advantage of him.

But it was too late to regret now that things had come to this!

There was no turning back now, and he could only take things one step at a time!

After defeating the six experts of the Howards, Jordan clapped his hands with slight disappointment, as if he didn't enjoy the fight at all. "Are all of the Howards' people such weaklings? I heard that you're going to take over as the Howards' helmsman. Don't you have experts around you who can fight?"

"You're so weak. Are you people really worthy of being one of the eight top families in DC? You don't live up to your reputation at all!" Jordan mocked arrogantly.

The people in the hall couldn't help inhaling sharply. It was simply too arrogant of him to mock the Howards on their turf!

But this man had just defeated several of the Howards' experts effortlessly with his own strength, so he had every right to be arrogant because it was an indisputable fact that he was powerful!

Samuel looked extremely sullen. Jordan didn't seem to take the Howards seriously at all, but Samuel's subordinates had indeed been defeated by Jordan, causing him to feel aggrieved and unable to refute!

As the successor of the Howards, he had never been so aggrieved before, especially not in front of so many guests on the Howards' turf!

The Howards were greatly embarrassed!

Samuel gritted his teeth and looked at Lucas. He knew that the person in front of him was the one who called the shots.



“Who are you?” Samuel asked through gritted teeth.

Lucas smiled faintly. “It’s probably too late for you to be asking me who I am now.”

Samuel was at a loss for words.

Indeed, when Lucas reminded him that he and Ezra knew each other earlier, Samuel didn’t take Lucas seriously at all.

Even if Lucas revealed his identity now, Samuel, the successor of the Howards, would never be able to accept it and bury the hatchet.

The only thing he could do now was to defeat these two people by all means. He would then kill them and use their lives to wash away the shame they had subjected him and the Howards to. It would save the Howards their pride in front of so many guests!

“You’re right. It doesn’t matter who you are because it’s impossible for you to leave this place alive!”

Samuel suddenly laughed with an intense murderous intent on his face.

## **Chapter 915: Stepping Forward**

The six experts around Samuel, who had all been crippled by Jordan, were all lying on the floor and unable to get up.

But there was an intense murderous intent in Samuel’s eyes, as if it wouldn’t take much effort for him to kill Lucas.

The surrounding guests were speculating about what kind of treasure Samuel would use. Even Ezra was slightly excited.

Then everyone saw Samuel suddenly pull out a heavy pistol from his waist and aim the shiny dark barrel at Lucas!

Many people in the hall gasped subconsciously with panic and horror on their faces.

Although many powerful families had their own channels to get guns and ammunition, very few would use them in public like Samuel did.

Moreover, most people had a natural fear of weapons such as guns.

Almost no one in the banquet hall dared to speak for a long while. Even the crowd’s breathing became much softer.

Everyone couldn’t help staring at the gun aimed at Lucas.

But everyone was shocked to find that even though the pistol was aimed at him, the expression on the young man's face remained almost unchanged. There wasn't the slightest trace of tension or fear on his face.

Was he not afraid of the pistol?

Could it be that he was already shocked out of his wits by the gun?

"Hah, punk, no one can escape from bullets, and I can honestly tell you that I used to specialize in shooting. So you'll definitely die today!

"If you have any last words, hurry up and say them. Otherwise, I'm afraid you'll never have the chance to speak again!" Samuel said arrogantly with a look of superiority while gripping the pistol tightly.

In his eyes, Lucas was already dead. That he was still willing to give him time to say his last words was already a great act of kindness.

But the fear, awe, and regret he hoped to see on Lucas's face weren't present at all, making Samuel feel rather disappointed.

Lucas looked extremely calm, and there was even a smile on his lips. "You know what? Many people have pointed guns at me, but I'm still alive and well now. Do you know why?

"Because that thing in your hand is just a pile of scrap metal to me, and it won't have any effect against me at all. I suggest that you put it away. Otherwise, you'll be the one who dies," Lucas said indifferently, but his words were the truth.

It was only a small gun. Even if there were dozens of guns aimed at him, Lucas wouldn't even frown. These things that seemed terrifying to ordinary people couldn't hurt him at all.

Unfortunately, Lucas was telling the truth, but no one present believed him.

"He must be joking. How dare he say that Samuel's gun is just a pile of scrap metal?"

"Haha, he's way too arrogant! Does he think he can dodge bullets? What a braggart!"

"Hmph, Samuel's marksmanship is impressive! We witnessed it with our own eyes when we visited the firing range together. He basically hit the bull's eye every single time! Now that he's at such close range, that punk will never be able to dodge the bullets!"

"Hah, he's still pretending even when things have come to this? I refuse to believe that he can survive the bullets Samuel shoots!"

...

The crowd began discussing. Of course, apart from sucking up to Samuel, they didn't believe what Lucas said at all.

Standing beside Lucas, Jordan was the only one calm. He looked at Samuel as if he was looking at a fool.

For some reason, his expression made Samuel feel extremely uneasy.

*Are they... really not afraid of guns?*

*Why are they so calm?*

*It doesn't make any sense at all!*

*No, they must be pretending so that I'll be too scared to fire!*

"Hah, since you don't want to leave any last words, you can go to hell and repent there!" Samuel roared and was just about to move his finger on the trigger!

An icy cold glint appeared in Lucas's eyes. As long as Samuel made a move, he wouldn't be polite. The person who died the next moment would be Samuel!

Ezra stared intently at everything in front of him. He was so agitated that his breathing began to quicken!

*Yes, that's it. Start fighting! It doesn't matter who dies!* Ezra screamed maniacally in his heart.

"Dad, quickly stop!"

Just in the nick of time, an anxious voice suddenly sounded in the middle of the hall. At the same time, a figure dressed in a light green evening gown hurried over and resolutely blocked in front of Lucas!

"Pamela, what are you doing?!"

Seeing the actions of this person, Samuel's pupils constricted for a moment, and he didn't pull the trigger.

He had almost fired, but his daughter suddenly rushed out and blocked in front of Lucas!

"Pamela, are you out of your mind? Do you know you almost got killed?" Samuel shouted at Pamela in exasperation and fear.

Pamela's face was pale, but she stretched out her arms and blocked in front of Lucas. She gritted her teeth and said, "Dad, you can't kill him. You won't be able to do so anyway! You'd better put the gun down!"

Pamela knew very well that a pistol wouldn't be able to do any harm to Lucas.

When Lucas saved Pamela in that remote town abroad just over a year ago, the dozens of terrorists were holding various pistols and submachine guns. But Lucas wasn't daunted by the bullets at all. He had even bravely rescued her from them!

A small pistol had no effect on Lucas at all!

Pamela had to stop her father from doing something foolish to save his life.

Lucas looked at the young woman blocking with her arms spread, and his heart trembled!

He knew very well that Samuel's finger was already on the trigger just now, and with just a bit more force, the bullet would have shot out of the gun.

At such a critical moment, Pamela actually came forward and used her body to shield him!

If Samuel hadn't controlled himself or if he had been a little slower, Pamela might have been shot to death by the bullet!

Thus, Lucas was extremely shocked by Pamela's action and couldn't help being touched.

1

## **Chapter 916: Pregnant**

Lucas didn't know why Pamela did this and risked her life to shield him.

Strictly speaking, Lucas had only met Pamela twice, once at the land auction in Orange County and one at the entrance of the Howard residence earlier.

Lucas really couldn't figure out Pamela's reason for doing this, but what she did had undoubtedly given him a great impression of her.

Even if the conflict between him and the Howards was irreconcilable later, he would still allow Pamela to remain living.

Samuel glowered at his daughter in anger and annoyance and shouted, "Pamela, hurry up and get out of my way! Do you know that this punk behind you just killed Tiffany, the

chairman of Mystique Entertainment, in this banquet hall! He seriously injured Travis, the young head of the Gilded Association. He even injured the six experts working for me!

“If I can’t kill him now and make him pay for what he’s done, the Howards will be greatly embarrassed.

“He must die here today! Hurry up and get out of the way!”

Pamela’s face turned even paler. Ezra’s subordinate had asked her to go somewhere else just now, and she had only returned after handling some important matters. She had no idea about what had just happened in the hall.

But even if she knew that Lucas had done those things and greatly embarrassed the Howards, she couldn’t possibly just stand there and watch her benefactor and Prince Charming die here!

“Dad, just let him go! Ever since I was a child, I have never begged you for anything. But now, I’m begging you not to kill him. Let him off, okay?” Tears welled up in Pamela’s eyes as she begged Samuel.

She was extremely sad.

When she was in Orange County, she had finally found out the true identity of the Prince Charming who saved her back then. But before she could cheer for joy, she discovered that Lucas was already married and even had a five-year-old daughter.

At the time, she was so devastated that she cried bitterly in the hotel. But after crying, she found that she still couldn’t forget Lucas. She still thought about him every single waking moment of her life. Even after she knew his identity, her love for him grew even deeper.

In the end, she couldn’t resist the agony of lovesickness, so she decided not to give up despite knowing that Lucas already had a wife and a daughter.

When she met Lucas at the entrance of the Howard residence today, she was elated, feeling that it was an excellent opportunity that Heaven had given her for them to begin their relationship slowly.

But she didn’t expect to be called away from the hall for half an hour, and things had already developed to the point that Lucas and her father were on the verge of killing each other!

The moment Pamela saw her father holding Lucas at gunpoint and wanting to shoot him, she rushed over without hesitating at all and blocked in front of Lucas.

Pamela was full of misery.

One was her father, while the other was the benefactor who saved her life and the person she loved. She was caught between them, and she didn't want either of them to be hurt!

Unless she died first!

"Pamela, I told you to get out of the way. Do you hear me? Are you going to disobey your father now?! If you still don't move aside, I'll kill you too!" Samuel roared furiously through gritted teeth.

His face was full of murderous intent. He would never let Lucas off just like that!

"Dad, you actually... even want to kill me?" Pamela's eyes were red as she looked at her father miserably.

After hearing what Samuel said, Pamela felt as if her heart was shattered into pieces.

*In order to kill Lucas, Dad doesn't even care about my life?*

*In that case, there's probably only one solution now!*

Pamela gritted her teeth and looked at her father. "Dad, you can't kill me because I'm already pregnant with your grandchild!"

"What? What are you saying?!" Samuel widened his eyes in disbelief. By the time he processed what Pamela said, the look in his eyes became extremely complicated. He was shocked yet happy.

The Howards were rather patriarchal, and women were practically tools for marriage. But their status would be greatly different if they could give birth to a male heir!

"Are... are you really pregnant?" Samuel asked in disbelief.

Pamela nodded firmly. "Yes, how could I lie to you? Besides, I've already had it checked at the hospital. It's a boy!"

"Hahahaha, great! I'm going to be a grandfather. The Howards are going to have another male heir!" Samuel immediately burst into joyous laughter.

But after he finished laughing, he noticed an extremely serious issue. His face suddenly turned sullen as he asked, "Who is the child's father?"

He remembered that his daughter hadn't married yet, so which bastard did it?

Everyone watched in shock as Pamela turned around and walked toward Lucas. She peeked at Lucas shyly and sweetly. "It... it's him!"

*Boom!*

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Samuel widened his mouth, and his eyes were about to pop out!

He could have never imagined that the person who got his daughter pregnant was the very same young man he wanted to kill!

At this moment, Lucas was the most shocked and dumbfounded!

He widened his mouth and looked at Pamela in surprise.

He had only met her thrice. How could she possibly be pregnant with his child?!

But Lucas soon realized that Pamela must have said so to save him from Samuel.

But this method would not only hurt Pamela's reputation, but it would probably not have much of an effect.

*What a silly woman...*

Ezra, standing beside Samuel, was also shocked.

He knew that Pamela had been taken away to California by Florence for the sake of marrying Lucas.

At the time, Ezra had secretly followed them to California, so he knew a lot of secrets.

Ezra knew that Pamela and Lucas had met at the land auction of Orange County.

But he had no idea what kind of intimate behavior there was between them.

But he could tell that Pamela had special feelings for Lucas, so it didn't seem unlikely for her to be pregnant with his child.

Seeing the appearance of this variable, Ezra immediately became gloomy.

If Samuel got a son-in-law like Lucas, not only would the two of them not fight to the death, but Samuel's position as the soon-to-be helmsman would also be unshakable with Lucas's help. When the time came, Ezra wouldn't stand a chance at all!

*No, this must never happen!*

Ezra's eyes showed a menacing murderous intent!

## Chapter 917: Drawing A Line

"What... what did you just say? You... you're actually pregnant with this punk's child?" Samuel pointed at Lucas, his face full of disbelief.

If the father of the child in Pamela's stomach was an heir of a noble family in DC, Samuel would definitely be overjoyed.

Yet it belonged to the punk in front of him!

Samuel's mood immediately became worse. He still hadn't figured out Lucas's identity, and Lucas had just embarrassed the Howards. There was no way he could let him off easily...

Then, how should he deal with Lucas next?

Should he spare Lucas for the sake of his grandson in Pamela's stomach? Or should he be even more annoyed and kill this bastard who had the audacity to tarnish his daughter...

While Samuel was hesitating, Lucas suddenly stepped to the side to avoid the hand that Pamela was reaching out to hold his arm. He said calmly, "Miss Howard, don't talk nonsense. You and I have only met twice by chance, and we've had no intimate contact. How could I have possibly gotten you pregnant?"

"Besides, I'm already married and have a five-year-old daughter. How could I have gotten intimate with you?"

What Lucas said immediately made the people around him dumbfounded!

*W-what's going on?*

Pamela actually said that she was pregnant with this man's child, but he denied having anything to do with her. He even denied the existence of the child.

*Wow! So thrilling!*

*Is this a day of gossip about wealthy families? They've been saying so much. Who knows what's real and what's fake!*

The people in the hall immediately imagined all sorts of corny and dramatic scenarios about whether Pamela was pregnant or not and whether there was any history between Lucas and her!



After Lucas revealed the truth so bluntly, Pamela immediately showed a stunned expression.

She had already sacrificed her innocence to save Lucas's life. Why did this man reveal the truth?

This was the Howard residence!

If Samuel really lost his temper and decided to kill Lucas, there was no way Lucas could escape from the Howards!

Pamela was so anxious that she couldn't wait to cover Lucas's mouth.

On the other hand, Samuel flew into a rage as soon as he heard what Lucas said. "Punk, what are you saying? You've tarnished my daughter, but you're not going to admit it now?"

He didn't think his daughter was lying in public. After all, it wasn't easy for an unmarried woman to admit in public that she was pregnant. She would almost undoubtedly be frowned upon, and people would simply think that she was a shameless and wonton woman with no self-respect.

It was especially a disgraceful matter for the top families of DC like the Howards!

Thus, he didn't believe that his daughter made this up and ruined her reputation!

But this damned punk actually refused to admit it and instead insisted that there was nothing between him and his daughter!

He simply had a death wish!

Samuel could look down on Lucas and not acknowledge as his son-in-law, but Lucas refusing to admit to this matter was blatant bullying of his daughter and the Howards!

Samuel's anger immediately erupted, and fire burned in his eyes as he stared straight at Lucas, wishing he could kill this bastard who toyed with his daughter and refused to admit it!

Lucas faced the furious Samuel calmly and enunciated word by word. "I said, I've only met your daughter twice by chance, and we're not even considered friends. So how could we possibly have an intimate relationship?"

He merely explained clearly that there was no intimate relationship between him and Pamela and didn't say anything else on account that Pamela was willing to take a bullet for him earlier.

Otherwise, if another woman suddenly popped out of nowhere and claimed that she was carrying his child, Lucas would have never let her off easily.

Pamela turned deathly pale as she stared blankly at Lucas's calm face. She felt as if she had been stabbed in the heart.

It turned out that... in Lucas's heart, she was just a stranger he had only met twice, and they weren't even considered friends...

Although the truth was indeed so, Pamela still felt extremely sad and heartbroken.

The fact that the man she loved just drew a line with her made Pamela feel heartbroken. Tears welled up in her eyes before rolling down her face and dripping onto the carpet.

"You bastard! My daughter is already weeping so miserably. How dare you say that there's nothing between you two?!"

Seeing how agonized Pamela was, Samuel knew that she was obviously heartbroken because of this scumbag. He lost his temper and hollered at Lucas, "You dog! What kind of a man are you? You don't even dare to own up to your actions!"

"Oh right, you just said you're married and have a five-year-old daughter, right? Damn it! How dare you mess with my daughter when you're already married? You're really bold!"

Lucas was speechless for a while, but he realized that Pamela was crying at this moment. He couldn't help feeling troubled. "Why... why are you crying? There's nothing between us, and we don't have a child. You should hurry up and make things clear to them!"

Lucas had always been a restrained man. He had always refrained from having close contact with other women, especially after he fell in love with Cheyenne. Yet he was being accused of getting another woman pregnant in front of so many people. He felt extremely aggrieved too.

Besides, if Cheyenne heard about it, how could he continue to live?

Thus, he wanted Pamela to quickly explain things to everyone to clear up the misunderstanding!

But after hearing what Lucas said, not only did Pamela not explain, but she even teared up even more uncontrollably.

*Turns out... he's dead set against having anything to do with me, and he can't wait to draw a line between us...*

Pamela choked for a long time before saying sobbingly, “Dad... Actually, I lied to you. I’m not pregnant with his child, nor do I have anything on with him. D-don’t blame him or hurt him, okay?”

Pamela did explain, but her explanation sounded like an excuse to defend a scumbag who broke her heart. It sounded like she would rather suffer herself to do what he wanted her to do.

Samuel was furious! “You scoundrel! How dare you bully my daughter in front of me? You clearly did something you shouldn’t have, but you still refuse to admit it. Are you still a man? If not for my daughter’s sake, I would have already shot you dead!

“I’m telling you. From now on, you are my son-in-law! If you dare to bully my daughter again, you’ll see how I’ll deal with you!”

Samuel glowered at Lucas, his fists clenched tightly. He wanted to go over to punch him right away!

After Lucas heard what Samuel said, his mouth widened in shock. He was dumbfounded! *What’s going on?*

Pamela had already explained that she had nothing to do with him. Why did Samuel still claim that he was his son-in-law?

Hey!

He didn’t even ask for consent!

## **Chapter 918: Reveal**

Lucas was dumbfounded and helpless, as he couldn’t communicate with Samuel at all.

The other people in the hall looked like they were watching a good show as they sized up the people involved.

Many women looked at Lucas with contempt in their eyes, feeling that he was a coward.

Of course, there were also many men looking at Lucas with jealousy and hatred. *Is there something wrong with you?*

Pamela was a Howard. In terms of identity and looks, she was one of the best in DC. Many young men from wealthy families had tried all sorts of methods to make Pamela like them.

But this young man who popped up out of nowhere actually obtained her!

The most atrocious thing was that he refused to admit it even after sleeping with Pamela and getting her pregnant!

Not only was he going to push the beauty Pamela away, but he even threw away the status of being the Howards' son-in-law. Countless men dreamed of this.

*Damn it. This man is an absolute fool!*

Standing at the side, Ezra suddenly said, "Uncle Samuel, this punk is already married and has a child, yet he still messed with Pamela. What a scumbag!

"He even abandoned her after everything he's with her. He's the worst of all scumbags!

"Uncle Samuel, if you let such a person become your son-in-law, wouldn't it be a disgrace to you and the family?"

"I think we should just kill him and use his death to atone for his crimes to Pamela and our family!"

Ezra's eyes were full of vicious killing intent as he sowed discord.

He wanted Lucas and Samuel to get into a fight now. No matter what happened, he definitely couldn't let Lucas become Samuel's son-in-law!

Otherwise, what else could he do to fight for the position of helmsman of the family?

"Shut up! This is our family's business. We don't need you to worry for us!"

Samuel was already feeling embarrassed. But now that Ezra was rubbing it in by bringing it up again, he felt terribly disgraced. So he lost his temper and snapped at Ezra.

Ezra wasn't upset and instead continued, "Uncle Samuel, don't mind me for being nosy. I'm doing this for your own good! This man is obviously a scumbag. Are you really going to let him marry one of us?"

"Also, don't forget that he just killed Tiffany, the chairman of Mystique Entertainment, in front of so many people. He even severely injured Travis from the Gilded Association!

"The chief of the Gilded Association is friends with the top few powerhouses of the Peerless Martial Association. If they find out about this, they definitely won't take it lying down!

"Do you want to offend the powerful Peerless Martial Association for the sake of this scumbag?"

“If Grandpa finds out about this, he will definitely be upset!”

Ezra continued to stimulate him. He was rattling on and on about how much of a scumbag Lucas was and the terrible consequences that would ensue if Samuel let Lucas off. In particular, when he mentioned his grandfather, Samuel’s heart ricocheted hard against his chest.

It was the critical period when Samuel was about to take over as helmsman. Although this matter had basically been finalized and would likely be announced to the public at the banquet tonight, it wasn’t set in stone yet. The final decision still lay with the current helmsman.

If there was one thing Samuel didn’t want the most right now, it was definitely making his father unhappy. Doing so would affect his succession as the family’s helmsman.

But Ezra blatantly provoking and instigating Samuel to harm Lucas made Samuel feel a strange hunch.

Lucas glanced at Ezra, and a sudden sharpness flashed in his eyes, “Since you’re determined to sow discord and have a death wish, I’ll give you what you want!”

Ezra sneered. “How am I sowing discord? You’re the one who has gone too far. I bet you came here today with the intention of causing trouble. Now that I’ve exposed you, you’re revealing your true colors?”

1

“Hmph, don’t forget that you’re now on the Howards’ turf! You want to kill me? What do you take the Howard residence as? You should consider the power of the Howards and whether or not the elders will let you off!”

Then Ezra looked at Samuel. He was obviously referring to Samuel when he mentioned ‘elder’.

Since he already said this, Samuel would be deemed as not acknowledging his identity as a Howard if he let Lucas off.

Suddenly, Pamela, who had been weeping silently, sensed that there was something amiss with what Ezra said. She immediately raised her head and glared at Ezra. “What are you talking about? You admitted it yourself at the entrance earlier that Lucas is an honored guest you personally invited. Why are you saying that he barged in without permission?”

“What? Lucas Gray... is an honored guest Ezra personally invited?”

“That can’t be right. Didn’t Ezra say that he doesn’t know Lucas and his subordinate at all and that he has nothing to do with him?”

“Uh... what exactly is going on here? The two of them seem to have asked Ezra to say something, but he kept denying that he knew these two. Umm...?”

“Ezra and Pamela are both heirs of the Howards. Which one of them is lying?”

...

Many of the guests looked extremely shocked.

In fact, there were some reasons why things had developed to this point. One of which was because Samuel didn’t know that Lucas was an invited guest and was rude to him from the beginning.

But at the time, Ezra had clearly said that he didn’t know Lucas and Jordan at all.

“Uh, actually, Ezra did say that he invited these two people at the entrance just now. I also saw with my own eyes that he personally led them in here...”

“Oh... I saw it just now too. The two of them arrived without an invitation and were stopped by the guards at the door, which led to an argument. I happened to be there when it happened. Ezra indeed brought the both of them in...”

At this point, there were two guests who happened to witness the conflict at the entrance of the residence.

With what Pamela said and the confirmation of these two guests, the truth couldn’t be clearer!

Ezra had indeed personally invited Lucas and Jordan to the Howard residence, yet he denied it and deliberately said that he didn’t know them.

But why?

Everyone suddenly turned to look at Ezra.

Samuel also turned around to look at Ezra, his eyes full of anger. “Ezra! What exactly is going on? Explain it to me immediately!”

## **Chapter 919: The Gossip Goes On**

In fact, although Samuel and Ezra were uncle and nephew, Samuel had always felt that he was quite good to Ezra.

Since Pamela was his only child, he even treated Ezra, his nephew, as his own son. He even thought that if Pamela got married one day and he had no one to succeed him, he would let Ezra become the next successor once he became the helmsman of the family.

Thus, Samuel had never doubted Ezra.

Until now, he heard his daughter exposing Ezra's lies.

Ezra had obviously invited Lucas and Jordan to the Howard residence, so why did he keep denying it and deceiving him?

After Pamela exposed the truth and Samuel questioned him, Ezra couldn't help panicking.

In fact, when he had the guards block Lucas at the entrance and found that Pamela was also there, Ezra had had an ominous hunch.

Worried that Pamela's presence would jeopardize his plan, Ezra had sent a subordinate to pester Pamela in hopes that before Pamela arrived at the hall, Lucas and Samuel would be in a life-and-death fight.

But Ezra didn't expect Pamela to rush to the banquet hall in advance because she had Lucas in mind. Not only did she stop Samuel from shooting Lucas, but she even exposed the truth he had concealed, immediately putting him in a disadvantageous position.

But Ezra was the most outstanding and distinguished heir of his generation among the Howards after all. He wasn't a fool, so he immediately thought of a few explanations.

"I'm sorry, Uncle Samuel. I admit that I've deceived you!" Ezra bowed with reddened eyes and a guilty expression. "Uncle Samuel, I did know this person prior to this, but I could tell that he harbored ill intentions and wasn't sincere toward Pamela. That's why I didn't want Pamela to be with him!

"I admit that I did invite him here today, but my original intention was to make him realize the disparity between him and the Howards. I want him to know where he stands and to stop pestering Pamela!

"But I didn't expect him to be so arrogant as to have the guts to kill and hurt people in the Howard residence. He even has the audacity to make Pamela pregnant!

"Uncle Samuel, it's indeed my fault for not telling you these things in advance. But even if Pamela is really pregnant with his child, I won't acknowledge him as her husband because he really isn't a good match for her!"

Ezra sounded extremely earnest, and every word he said seemed to be for the sake of his cousin Pamela, which was why he had hidden the truth.

Lucas sneered. Ezra was indeed as sharp-tongued and eloquent. In just a few words, he easily explained himself and shirked all responsibility. He even took the moral high ground by making himself look noble for bearing the humiliation for his cousin's sake.

Pamela gritted her teeth and said indignantly, "Ezra, who are you to say that he isn't a good match for me?"

Samuel narrowed his eyes and waited for Ezra to speak.

Ezra sneered and suddenly pointed at Lucas. "Because he's already married to Aunt Florence's biological daughter!"

*Boom!*

The shocking news immediately stunned everyone in the hall!

It turned out that Florence actually had a daughter!

But they had never heard of this matter after being in DC for so many years!

They only remembered that Florence had indeed gotten married to a Lambert before. But after her husband died, his family had basically formed a union with the Howards. They thought that Florence didn't have any children with him and thus returned to her maiden family.

But Ezra actually said that Florence had a daughter who was already an adult.

In that case... who was the father of her daughter? Was her daughter an illegitimate child?

This young man in front of them actually married Florence's daughter, and yet he had also hooked up with Samuel's daughter. Did he want to take advantage of the cousins together?

What shocking gossip!

The guests in the hall imagined countless dramatic scenarios because of this news.

Indeed, they didn't come to the Howards' for nothing today. Just getting to hear so much gossip made their trip here worthwhile!

Pamela's face instantly turned pale.



She thought that no one in DC knew about the marriage between Lucas and Cheyenne, so she could just pretend that Lucas was single. She could then confess her love to him and even use the Howards' power to force him to accept her.

But she didn't expect Ezra to reveal it!

How did he know about this?

Of course, the most gloomy person now was Samuel.

As Florence's brother, Samuel was naturally well aware of everything that happened to her back then. He also knew that Florence had a daughter whom she had abandoned.

But he didn't expect that the husband of Florence's daughter would actually get his daughter pregnant. How did this happen?

Moreover, Samuel also knew that Florence's husband had died in the Howard residence back then. In that case, did Lucas come to attend the birthday banquet or for a hidden agenda?

In that case, the situation would become even more complicated.

"Uncle Samuel, I don't want him continuing being with Pamela precisely because I'm aware of this! He's already married to Aunt Florence's daughter, yet he's still messing with Pamela. He obviously harbors ill intentions!

"That's why I've been trying my best to stop this matter. I don't want Pamela to continue being deceived by him and staying with him!

"But this matter concerns... Aunt Florence's secrets after all. So I didn't know how to tell you about it. If it wasn't because they forced me to this extent, I wouldn't have revealed these matters!"

Ezra sighed with a look of helplessness and guilt, as if he was forced to reveal this matter against his wishes.

Like this, even though he revealed the scandal that the Howards had been hiding for years, Samuel couldn't blame him for it.

But what Ezra said caused the hall to explode instantly.

## **Chapter 920: Give You A Chance**

"Since Ezra has said so, then what happened to Florence back then must be true! I didn't expect her to have an illegitimate daughter!"

“What happened back then? Quickly tell us about it!”

“Some of you may not know that about twenty-eight years ago, Florence, who was still very young at the time, suddenly eloped with a poor boy. Mr. Howard was infuriated! Although this matter was soon suppressed, many families knew about it!

“I heard that they had a tough life out there, and Florence even became pregnant. Later, the man returned to DC and begged the Howards for forgiveness so that they could return to the family. Afterward, he somehow angered Mr. Howard and was killed.

“A few months later, Florence returned to DC alone, looking extremely haggard. I heard that she knelt in front of Mr. Howard’s door for two days and two nights before he was appeased and allowed her to return to the family. But she soon married into the Lamberts in a marriage alliance.

“The Howards have been keeping this secret. After all, it’s a shameful scandal, and they didn’t want to air their dirty laundry in public! But after I heard what Ezra said, it turned out that Florence gave birth to an illegitimate daughter back then. Who knows where she was hiding her. Calculating the time, she should be about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old now, which is about the same age as that young man!”

“Tsk, tsk. It turns out the Howards have so many secrets! But since this man has already married Florence Howard’s illegitimate daughter and has now gotten Pamela pregnant, he’s truly a scumbag!”

“It looks like Ezra is probably right. This man might be doing this on purpose to take revenge against the Howards! After all, the father of Florence’s illegitimate daughter was killed by the Howards!”

The guests in the hall were having lively discussions about the Howards’ secrets. Many people hadn’t heard about this matter, and they were finding out about it from the elders with glistening eyes.

Although the Howards had suppressed Florence’s incident, the matter wasn’t trivial back then, so many elders were vaguely aware of what had happened.

Samuel looked extremely upset.

This incident wasn’t a glorious matter to begin with. Now that people were bringing it up again, he naturally felt embarrassed as a Howard.

But the most atrocious person now was Lucas!

“Scoundrel, since you’ve already married Florence’s daughter, why are you still messing with my daughter? Do you think I’m a pushover?”

“If you don’t tell me the truth, don’t blame me for being ruthless to you!”

Samuel glowered at Lucas with gritted teeth.

At this moment, Pamela knew that the consequences of what she said earlier were too serious, so she hurriedly explained, “Dad, I really have nothing to do with him. I’m not pregnant, and he hasn’t taken advantage of me!”

“Shut up!” Samuel shouted angrily. He didn’t believe Pamela at all.

He felt that Pamela was telling the truth about being pregnant because no unmarried woman would say such a thing that would ruin her reputation!

As for her denial, it was just her covering up for Lucas because she didn’t want him to be considered a scumbag with ulterior motives.

*My daughter is such a fool! Even after this scumbag deceived her, he’s still so obsessed with him!*

“Dad, what I’m saying now is true. I’m really not pregnant, and I don’t have an intimate relationship with him either! I... I just didn’t want you and him to get into a conflict, so I said that lie!

“If you still don’t believe me, I can go to the hospital to check with you. I’m really not pregnant!” Pamela frantically explained. She was now full of regret. She wouldn’t have lied about this if she had known things would turn out like this!

“Enough!” Samuel hollered, stopping Pamela from speaking. He turned around and ordered, “Take Pamela away!”

“Yes!” Two bodyguards immediately stepped forward and held Pamela. Ignoring her struggles, they dragged her out of the banquet hall.

Although Pamela was an heiress of the Howards, her father was the future helmsman, so the bodyguards naturally obeyed him.

Even after Pamela was taken away, Lucas didn’t say a word to defend himself.

Since Samuel refused to believe even Pamela’s words, how could he possibly believe an outsider?

“I’m asking you, why are you doing this to my daughter? What’s your true motive?” Samuel questioned Lucas loudly.

“I’ve already told you that your daughter and I don’t have that kind of relationship. I can’t help it if you don’t believe me.” Lucas looked at Samuel calmly and sneered.

"I thought you, the next helmsman of the Howards, should have some brains. However, I didn't expect that you'd let yourself be deceived to such an extent but still not wake up. There's nothing I have to say now.

"Since I'm not welcome here, I'll leave now!"

With that, Lucas turned around to leave.

"Bastard, stop!" Samuel obviously wouldn't let Lucas leave easily.

With his roar, nearly ten burly bodyguards surged over from the entrance of the banquet hall, and each aimed a pistol at Lucas.

"Aahhh!" The guests in the hall screamed in horror and hid in the surrounding corners.

It seemed that Samuel was planning to take real action against Lucas, as he had even summoned the Howards' pistol squad.

If they all shot at the same time, Lucas and his subordinate would most likely die regardless of how powerful they were.

Everyone avoided them far away, afraid of being accidentally injured by the bullets!

Seeing the pistol squad, Ezra instantly looked excited.

Although there had been some hiccups, things were finally getting back on track as he had planned!

Next, he just needed to wait quietly for the result. To him, it would be best if both of them died!

Lucas stopped and looked at Samuel calmly. "Put away those scraps. I told you already. They won't work on me.

"On account that your daughter shielded me from the gun earlier, I can give you a chance and spare your life.

"I hope that you won't continue being stupid!"

After Lucas finished speaking, a fierce light flashed in his eyes!

## **Chapter 921: Lost Successorship**

If Pamela hadn't rushed out to shield Lucas from the gun just now, making him feel touched, he would have killed Samuel for getting people to aim guns at him twice.

Lucas's calmness and nonchalance toward the gunmen made Samuel hesitate.

*Does this punk really not fear guns and bullets?*

"Uncle Samuel, don't be fooled by this punk's pretentiousness!

"I believe that there are definitely experts who aren't afraid of bullets, but they're all legendary transformation-level experts. As for Lucas Gray... Hah! Even if he started practicing martial arts from his mother's womb, it's impossible for him to reach that level in just over twenty years!

"He deliberately toyed with Pamela's feelings and got her pregnant out of wedlock, ruining her reputation. This alone is enough reason for him to die!

"Besides, who knows what kind of hatred he bears toward our family? If he's out to take revenge, we can't let him off!"

Ezra was desperately adding fuel to the fire, wishing he could order the gunmen to shoot himself.

Lucas suddenly turned to look at Ezra and said indifferently, "If you can't wait to die, I can fulfill your wish right now!"

His voice was extremely cold, and it immediately made Ezra feel a chill in his heart.

Ezra clenched his fists. It wasn't that he didn't know how terrifying Lucas was, but he had to fight for his future!

The thought of becoming the successor of the Howards today gave him the determination to keep going!

Ezra stared at Lucas and said with great certainty, "Hah, Lucas Gray, you're already on the brink of death, yet you're still being so stubborn!

"Do you think that the Howards' gunmen are all incompetent? There are so many guns aimed at you. Even if they shoot randomly, you will definitely die!"

"Is that so? You can give it a try then." Lucas laughed disdainfully, seemingly not taking the gunmen seriously at all.

His attitude immediately made Samuel feel belittled, and he snapped furiously, "Okay, since you have a death wish, I'll fulfill it right now!

"Kill him!" Samuel bellowed angrily through gritted teeth.

"Samuel, who gave you the right to order someone killed here?"

Just as the gunmen were about to fire at Lucas, an aged yet authoritative voice suddenly sounded in the banquet hall.

Everyone subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice and an old yet energetic figure stepping into the hall with Florence's help.

"It's the Howards' helmsman, Felix Howard!"

Someone recognized the man's identity immediately and called out to him respectfully.

The person who arrived was Felix Howard, the host of today's birthday banquet, the helmsman of the Howards!

His arrival immediately sparked a commotion in the hall.

Lucas glanced at Felix.

He was in his seventies and dressed in a dark purple suit. His hair was snowy white and combed back neatly. There were wrinkles on his face, and his brows were furrowed deeply. Although his eyelids were drooping slightly because of his age, his eyes were still glistening. He seemed extremely energetic and full of vigor.

"Father!" Samuel was shocked, and he hurriedly greeted Felix respectfully.

"Grandpa!" Ezra didn't dare to delay and immediately stepped forward to greet him respectfully.

Felix ignored the two of them and instead walked toward the main seat in the center of the hall with Florence's assistance. He looked at Samuel and said expressionlessly, "Samuel, you're not the helmsman yet. Why are you so eager to exercise the authority of the helmsman?"

Samuel was shocked and hurriedly dropped to his knees in front of Felix with a look of panic and fear. "Father, it's nothing like that! You're the helmsman of the Howards. How could I dare to overstep my boundaries? I can't afford to bear this responsibility!"

"Hmph, you didn't?" Felix sneered. "Tell me. What's the first rule of the Howards' family rules?"

Samuel was stunned and subconsciously recited the first rule, which he had been able to recite since he was a child. "All Howards shall never harm each other in any way. If someone has committed an unforgivable mistake, the helmsman is to decide how to punish them!"

Felix said coldly, "It seems like you still remember. What are you doing now then?"

Samuel suddenly understood why his father lost his temper.

Felix must have already found out about what had happened in the banquet hall. Moreover, Florence was by his side, so she must have informed him of Lucas's true identity.

Since Lucas was Florence's son-in-law, it made him Felix's grandson-in-law, so he could be considered one of the Howards.

Yet he had ordered the Howards' gunmen to shoot Lucas, which was a violation of the first rule of the Howards' family rules!

"Let me ask you. Is Lucas one of the Howards?" Felix asked.

Samuel gritted his teeth and said, "Since he's your grandson-in-law, he's naturally one of us."

"Has he committed an unforgivable mistake against the family?" Felix asked.

Samuel clenched his fists, gritted his teeth, and answered with his head hung low, "Although... he did do some... things harmful to the family, it's not unforgivable."

Although he did resent Lucas so much that he wished he could kill him immediately, he didn't dare to exaggerate Lucas's sins and could only tell the truth.

"Hmph! Since you know, how dare you try to kill him?!" Felix shouted menacingly. He picked up a teacup on the table and smashed it on the floor.

*Bang!*

Felix's sudden outburst scared Samuel out of his wits. He shuddered and hurriedly said in a trembling voice, "Father, I... I know my mistake! Please calm down!"

"The Howards have always given rewards and punishment where it's due. Since you've done something wrong, you should be punished!" Felix snorted coldly. "From today onward, I will remove your status as the Howards' successor. Are you convinced?"

"What?!" Samuel felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He widened his eyes in shock and stared at his father in disbelief.

He had put in so much effort over so many years to become the helmsman!

His father had finally agreed to hand over the position to him on his 75th birthday today.

But he didn't expect Felix to strip him of the position so soon!

He obviously couldn't accept it.

"No, Father... you can't do this!" Samuel pleaded loudly, hoping that Felix would change his mind.

## Chapter 922: Greet

With a sullen face, Felix rebuked, "According to the family rules, you should be expelled from the family for attempting to kill a Howard. But I just removed you as the successor. I'm being very generous to you!"

Samuel immediately felt a wave of despair.

He knew that his father, Felix, had always been an extremely authoritative person who would never go back on his word. Since he publicly said that he would remove him as the successor, he definitely wouldn't withdraw his decision.

Samuel was extremely indignant. He had finally convinced his father to step down from the position of helmsman, and he was only a step away from becoming the helmsman. Yet everything was going to go up in smoke!

But no matter how indignant he was, there was no way he could refute his father's decision.

After all, his father was now the person in charge of the Howards, not him!

In the hall, many people looked at Samuel with sympathy in their eyes.

Originally, if nothing went wrong, Samuel would have become the next helmsman of the Howards. But now, he had been removed from his position, and the matter would definitely spread throughout DC tomorrow. Samuel would become a laughing stock of DC.

Ezra, at the side, hung his head low. Those who didn't know might think that he was showing respect to Felix, but only Ezra knew that he was overjoyed. If he didn't keep his head down at this moment, he would probably be unable to hold his laughter in!

*Hahaha, Samuel actually got removed from his position as successor because he tried to kill Lucas! What a great surprise!*

Now that Samuel had lost his position as successor, it meant that Ezra had a great chance of becoming the next successor!

The progress of things was great!

But despite such a twist in events, Lucas's expression barely changed.



Regardless of whether Samuel was removed from the position of successor or who would become the next successor, Lucas wasn't interested at all.

At this moment, Felix glanced at Lucas and sized him up with a sharp and shrewd gaze. "Are you Lucas Gray?"

Lucas met Felix's eyes fearlessly and said calmly, "Yes."

This person in front of him was Florence's father, the helmsman of the Howards and the person who had ordered Cheyenne's father to be killed.

Although he now seemed righteous and dignified and appeared to issue rewards or punishments where they were due, Lucas knew that he was probably so cold and heartless that he didn't even care about his biological children.

Lucas's indifference clearly upset Felix, who frowned immediately.

As the head of the Howards, one of the eight most powerful families in DC, and someone of great reputation, he had always been the subject of flattery and fawning gazes of others wherever he went.

But Lucas didn't have the slightest trace of respect in his eyes when looking at him. In fact, he even seemed distant and cold.

It made him extremely displeased.

Seeing that something was amiss, Florence hurriedly shot Lucas a few glances, asking him to be more respectful toward Felix.

But Lucas acted as if he didn't see it, and the expression on his face didn't change in the slightest.

Felix narrowed his eyes. "Boy, you seem to have something against me."

Lucas smiled faintly. "I didn't even know you before this. Why would I have something against you?"

"Hah, boy, you're indeed very arrogant!" Felix sneered. "I know you have powerful forces in California and Oregon, but they're nothing in DC! Do you think you're qualified to be arrogant in front of me?"

Lucas's indifference and arrogance made Felix extremely displeased.

When he found out that the husband of Florence's illegitimate daughter was actually the ruler of California and Oregon just a short while ago, he was immediately interested in Lucas because it meant that the Howards were about to gain great help.

Thus, he had been looking forward to seeing Lucas, and he had even punished his son Samuel, who was about to harm Lucas.

But now, he had only spoken a few sentences with Lucas before realizing that this young man wasn't like what he had imagined at all. He seemed to be very difficult to control.

A person who couldn't be controlled wouldn't be of any help to the Howards. In that case, Felix would have to consider how he treated Lucas in the future.

Lucas smiled. "The power I control is indeed not worth mentioning. You don't have to speak to a small fry like me, Mr. Howard."

"Lucas! Mind your words! How can you talk to my father like that?!" Florence quickly reprimanded.

Over the years, Florence had always been keeping her guard up and behaving cautiously to gain more authority within the Howard family and avenge her late lover. She didn't even dare to disobey Felix, for fear of angering him.

But Lucas was actually so rude to Felix, making Florence's heart skip a beat.

She didn't want her hard-earned position within the Howard family to be ruined by Lucas, her son-in-law!

Lucas glanced at Florence, knowing what she was worried about. But he couldn't be bothered.

Logically speaking, he barely had anything to do with the Howards. If it wasn't for Cheyenne, he wouldn't have attended the birthday banquet at all.

"Since I'm not welcome here, I'll leave." Then he strode toward the exit without any delay.

"Hold it!" Felix hollered.

Before he finished saying his piece, Lucas was already walking away. He showed no respect toward him!

Lucas stopped, turned around, and asked coldly, "What's the matter?"

"Punk, I'm Cheyenne Howard's grandfather, which means I'm your grandfather too. Don't you know that you have to greet me?" Felix stared at Lucas with a gloomy expression.

*Cheyenne Howard?* Lucas froze for a moment before realizing that Felix was referring to his wife, Cheyenne.

Lucas sneered and said coldly, “My wife’s name is Cheyenne Carter, not Cheyenne Howard!

“Besides, you want me to greet you? Sorry, but you don’t have the qualifications!”

Lucas’s words caused the hall to fall dead silent!

## **Chapter 923: Bring Her Back**

Lucas was telling the truth.

Given his current status and identity, no one could force him to greet them if he didn’t want to, not even his father, Michael, let alone Felix.

Frankly speaking, Cheyenne hadn’t even acknowledged the Howards yet, so it was ridiculous for him to be so eager to put on airs like elders in front of Lucas.

“Lucas Gray! What nonsense are you saying? How dare you disrespect the helmsman?!” Florence hollered at Lucas in shock.

Lucas glanced at Florence and said coldly, “I’m not a Howard. You have no right to order me around.”

“Did you forget what I’ve said before? The Howards and I are only in a cooperative relationship. Don’t try to control me. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude!”

The expression on Florence’s face instantly froze.

Indeed, when she struck a deal with Lucas in Orange County, she had said that they were only in a cooperative relationship and that the Howards wouldn’t control him or force him to do anything.

But Felix, who was used to controlling everyone in the family, clearly didn’t think this way.

In his opinion, Lucas was a Howard since he was married to Cheyenne. As such, he should be respectful to him and even obey him.

Now that Lucas was being so cold and showing him no respect, Felix obviously felt embarrassed in front of the guests.

Seeing Felix frown, Samuel frantically seized the opportunity to say, "Father, this punk is really arrogant. He didn't come here to celebrate your birthday sincerely, and he's even creating trouble. I think we'd better kill him as soon as possible!"

He now utterly detested Lucas. If Lucas hadn't appeared, how could he have been removed from his position as successor?

Seeing this situation, Ezra lowered his head in joy. *Great. Hopefully, these people continue creating trouble! The more, the better!*

Samuel had just lost his position as successor. The more he blew things up, the more likely it would be for him to provoke his grandfather. In that case, Ezra's chances would be greater.

There were very few among the Howards who could qualify as the successor. Apart from Samuel, his grandson was the most outstanding.

In addition, although Florence had always coveted the position of helmsman and she was rather competent as well, she was still a woman, and it was almost impossible for Felix to pass on his position to her.

Once Samuel died or angered his grandfather, Ezra would eventually become the helmsman!

The thought of it made him extremely excited. He just hoped that their conflict would intensify.

The guests had all heard their conversation just now.

"That young man is way too arrogant. He's facing the helmsman of the Howards!"

"Yeah! Not to mention that the Howards' helmsman is an esteemed figure and should receive our respect, that young man is his grandson-in-law. He really doesn't know any better!"

"Mr. Howard just asked him to greet him. Isn't that expected of a junior? Yet he said that Mr. Howard doesn't have the qualifications to make him do that. How arrogant!"

"I heard that this young man is the overlord of California and Oregon! Those two states can't compare to DC. Young men are indeed ignorant and arrogant because they're too young!"

"It seems that it's time for society to teach him a hard lesson!"

Most of the guests were naturally on the Howards' side. Thus, they were more or less blaming Lucas.

But Lucas didn't even take the Howards seriously, so of course he didn't take to heart the words of these people who were just trying to curry favor with the Howards.

Felix stared at Lucas for a long time, seemingly thinking about how he should deal with him.

After a long time, he suddenly said, "Forget it. You might be my grandson-in-law, but this is our first meeting after all. It's normal for us to be distant. I won't force you to do anything.

"But it's my seven-fifth birthday today. Since you're already here, why don't you stay for the celebration?"

Felix's attitude suddenly became much mellower, and he even took a step back.

His actions immediately shocked many people familiar with his character.

Even Lucas was surprised.

Everything Lucas knew about Felix was basically what Florence had told him.

According to Florence's description, Felix should be an extremely ruthless person who only cared about interests and had no regard for kinship. It was almost impossible for him to give in to his juniors.

But after being slightly surprised, Lucas calmed down.

Although he didn't have any personal feelings for the Howards, Felix was Cheyenne's grandfather. As long as Felix stopped acting arrogant and trying to control him, Lucas would give him due respect.

As for whether Felix still had some other hidden intentions or not, he would play by ear.

Anyway, Lucas wasn't afraid regardless of what moves he would make.

"Since you've invited me, it would be disrespectful of me to decline." Lucas agreed with a smile and turned around to sit down on an empty seat.

The crowd was confused by this scene.

Did these two who were at odds suddenly make peace?

The change in the dynamic of their relationship happened too quickly.

But since Felix already said so, the rest didn't dare to say anything else and returned to their seats.

It was as if nothing had happened at all, and the usual liveliness returned.

But at this moment, Felix suddenly instructed Florence, “Florence, immediately arrange for someone to go to Orange County to bring back Cheyenne Howard, my granddaughter whom I’ve never met! I want to see her!”

When Lucas heard his instructions, his face instantly darkened.

Cheyenne was his Achilles’ heel. No one was allowed to touch her!

## **Chapter 924: Changing Last Name to Howard**

The change in Lucas’s expression was very obvious.

Florence naturally noticed it, and she hesitated.

When she was in Orange County, she already knew that Lucas cared a lot about Cheyenne. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have agreed to work temporarily with the Howards in order not to make Cheyenne upset.

Thus, Cheyenne was Lucas’s greatest weakness. He even refused to let her reunite with Florence, her mother, so how could he be willing to let Cheyenne return to the Howards?

Besides, Florence hadn’t even reunited with Cheyenne officially, so she was in no place to bring her back.

Seeing the hesitant look on Florence’s face, Felix immediately frowned and asked sternly, “You don’t want to?”

Lucas said lightly, “Mr. Howard, I’ve already told you that my wife is Cheyenne Carter, not Cheyenne Howard. Moreover, she has no intention of returning to the Howards and reuniting with you now, so you should stop thinking about it.”

As soon as he said this, the guests were surprised.

The Howards were one of the eight top families of DC, and they held a pivotal economic position in the United States!

Many people wished they could have some ties with the Howards, and no one dared to offend even the bodyguards and doormen. This was the prestige of a top wealthy family.

But now, the helmsman of the Howards had asked for Florence’s illegitimate daughter to be brought home, which probably meant he wanted to reunite with her. This was akin

to reaching the top in one go. Many people were envious, yet Lucas refused him without giving it any thought.

Besides, according to what he said, he seemed to be against the idea of Cheyenne returning to the Howards to acknowledge her roots.

He was simply turning down a blessing! Everyone felt that Lucas was a fool.

Lucas rejected Felix's request unceremoniously in front of everyone. Felix became angry, and he immediately exuded a terrifying pressure.

He had been in control of the Howards for many years, so his aura was terrifying when he was furious.

Some people close to Felix began trembling as fear surged in their hearts.

Florence, Samuel, Ezra, and other Howards lowered their heads, and a layer of cold sweat broke out on their faces.

Only Lucas and Jordan could maintain normal expressions under Felix's pressure.

"Punk, no matter what you really think, she's still a Howard by blood! Regardless of who her father is, anyone from the Howard family must take the family name! This is the rule of my family!

"Furthermore, we can't let someone of the Howard blood stay estranged from us. So regardless of whether you're willing or not, she must return to the Howards!"

Felix spoke domineeringly, his tone adamant.

It was the first time Lucas had heard of a family rule where female descendants had to take her maternal family's last name.

Lucas sneered and asked sarcastically, "Based on what you said, everyone from your family must take the Howard last name. And you even said that I'm your grandson-in-law and a Howard. Does that mean that I have to change my last name to Howard too?"

His original intention was to be sarcastic and use the rhetorical question to criticize the Howards' rule for being absurd and ridiculous. But Felix replied, "Yes, that's right!

"Be it women or men who marry into the Howard family, or even those who work for us, including the bodyguards, they must all take our family name!

"I heard that you're the live-in husband of my granddaughter. In that case, you have to take our last name too!"

Felix's words immediately left Lucas speechless.

It was the first time he had seen such a rule.

It was no wonder that Felix had presumptuously decided to change Cheyenne's last name to Howard after learning her name. He kept calling her Cheyenne Howard because of this ridiculous rule of the Howards.

A person's last name represented their bloodline and their roots in this world. Changing your last name was not as simple as changing the word.

Even when Lucas was kicked out by the Huttons back then, he wasn't allowed to use their last name because the Huttons felt that it was an insult to him and would remind him of the shame of being abandoned.

Later, Lucas took his mother's last name, which meant that from then on, his mother would be his only kin, and he would no longer have any paternal relatives.

But Felix wanted to take away his last name and force him to change it to Howard. It was so ridiculous that it was amusing!

Jordan couldn't stand it anymore. He immediately stepped forward and said sneeringly, "Hmph, who do you think you are? How dare you make Lucas change his last name?!"

Felix narrowed his eyes, and a menacing murderous intent suddenly emerged in his eyes. "How dare a servant question my decision? You have no rules or discipline at all! Go teach him a hard lesson!"

With this order, a cold and stern-looking middle-aged expert immediately walked out from behind Felix and reached out toward Jordan without saying a word!

The moment he was about to approach Jordan, this expert extended one hand to grab Jordan's collar while raising his other hand to slap his face!

With his speed and the strength contained in this slap, Lucas was certain that this slap could definitely crush the skull of the average person!

This person was really ruthless!

Fortunately, Jordan wasn't an average person. Although the expert's attack was unexpected, Jordan had been by Lucas's side for a long time and was once part of the Falcon Regiment. At the critical moment, he reacted quickly and perfectly dodged the slap and the hand about to grab his collar.

"Huh? He managed to dodge?" The middle-aged expert was shocked.



As a bodyguard of the Howards' helmsman, he was naturally skilled in martial arts, and he was best at being quick! Be it his speed of attacking or dodging, very few people in DC could defeat him!

Moreover, he had attacked by surprise and even restricted Jordan's moving range with both hands. People who could dodge his attack were few and far between even in DC!

But the young man in front of him actually managed to dodge his attack perfectly!

## Chapter 925: Equally Matched

The middle-aged expert turned solemn as he moved quickly and swung the back of his hand at Jordan's face.

This person who offended Felix had to be punished for his rudeness!

"F\*ck!" Jordan was enraged after this middle-aged expert tried to slap him twice.

Without bothering to dodge, he clenched his fist and swung it at the middle-aged expert's hand!

*Bang!*

The collision of their hands immediately set off a loud bang.

A massive recoil gushed out from the spot their hands met, causing both Jordan and the middle-aged expert to retreat several steps uncontrollably.

*Stomp! Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!*

*Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!*

Both of them took several steps backward, but the difference was that Jordan regained his balance after just three steps back, whereas the middle-aged expert took four steps!

This point alone immediately showed the difference in their strength.

Jordan was actually slightly superior to the middle-aged expert!

Felix's eyes abruptly widened as he grabbed the armrest of the chair next to him.

He didn't expect Jordan to be so strong!

This middle-aged expert beside him protected the safety of the Howards' helmsman, showing that he was one of the strongest experts working for the Howards.

But Jordan was just Lucas's follower, and he actually managed to slightly outperform the powerhouse next to him. It was way too shocking!

The middle-aged expert was greatly astonished, and his palm was still slightly numb. The massive recoil from the collision of their hands left him in utter shock!

Although he had underestimated Jordan's strength and didn't use his full strength, he had enough experience to know that this young man had been holding back too!

Under such circumstances, he actually took one more step back, which meant that he had lost. It was simply unbearable for him.

At the same time, Samuel felt extremely shocked too.

He had already seen how Jordan had crippled Travis, the successor of the Gilded Association, with a single punch, and even the six powerful experts around him were no match for Jordan. But Samuel had always assumed that Jordan was only a little stronger than these people.

In his opinion, the experts following Felix were true peerless experts with unfathomable strength. Even Jordan couldn't possibly be a match for them.

But the truth was like a slap in his face.

If even the top experts around Felix were no match for Jordan, then who else could suppress him?

"Hah, punk, I admit that you're really something, but I was too careless just now. This time, I'll exert all my power and see how you can deal with it!"

The middle-aged expert roared with battle intent in his eyes. He suddenly used all his strength and speed to charge toward Jordan.

He was clearly much faster than earlier, and the fist he threw even formed a current in the air, making it really domineering.

"Let me give it a try then!"

How could Jordan be afraid? Seeing the middle-aged expert exerting his full strength, Jordan felt a strong intent to fight. He pushed his feet off the floor and charged at the middle-aged expert.

Almost in an instant, the two of them collided and got into a brawl.

*Bang!*

*Bang!*

*Bang!*

...

They were so fast that it was almost impossible to see them, and they could only be barely distinguished by the stark contrast in the color of their clothing. All that could be heard was the dull sounds of their flesh hitting each other spreading continuously from where they were colliding.

The people in the banquet hall widened their eyes in shock. Was... was this the speed that ordinary humans could achieve?

Sure enough, it was indeed worthy of being a fight between two top experts. It was completely different from the fight scenes they usually witnessed.

The middle-aged expert showed such great power, which was normal because he was a top expert who followed the Howards' helmsman after all.

But what shocked everyone was that Jordan, who was following Lucas and was still so young, could still fight with the Howards' top expert to the extent that the disparity in their strength was almost indistinguishable. It was truly surprising.

At this moment, there was only one person extremely calm and composed.

Sitting quietly in his chair, Lucas poured himself a glass of wine and slowly took a sip without even glancing at the two who were fighting. It seemed that he wasn't worried about Jordan's safety at all.

Felix frowned and looked at Lucas several times, wanting to see if he was just putting on a front and deliberately pretending to be an expert. But he was shocked to find that Lucas was really extremely calm, as if he had never been concerned about Jordan's life and death.

In that case, Lucas was either a heartless and ruthless person who didn't care about the lives of his subordinates or fearless and knew that Jordan would be safe. Otherwise, it could be that Lucas was so shrewd that even a man in his seventies like Felix couldn't see through him!

Felix was deeply shocked.

Regardless of the reason, Lucas seemed to be even more terrifying than he had imagined!

Felix realized that he couldn't see through Lucas at all.

Actually, he was quite knowledgeable about Lucas. Based on Florence's report, he knew that Lucas was the illegitimate son of Michael Hutton, the helmsman of the Huttons, and that Lucas had been kicked out of the family years ago.

Moreover, Lucas was now the overlord of California and Oregon, who held power over nearly two hundred top families and forces in both states.

But they were top families in less prominent cities after all. They were no threat to Felix.

What other trump cards did Lucas have?

If it was just the information on the surface, Felix believed that Lucas would never be as confident and certain as he was now.

Unless he had yet to show his bottom card!

Just as Felix was looking at Lucas and speculating about what other hidden cards Lucas might have, the fight between Jordan and the middle-aged expert reached the climax.

The final result of the battle would soon be shown!

## **Chapter 926: Kill Him**

The fight between the two of them was extremely intense.

The more the middle-aged expert fought, the more shocked he became because he had already used almost all of his skills. Be it his technique, speed, or strength, they had all reached his peak. But the young man opposite him was still on par with him. In fact, he could even sense that this was far from the peak of Jordan's true strength!

"Is this the extent of your full strength?" Jordan suddenly mocked the middle-aged expert after throwing a punch.

"Don't be too smug!" The middle-aged expert roared through gritted teeth as he exerted all of his strength.

He was now in a terrible mood. He was a top expert who protected the Howards' helmsman. He initially thought that it wouldn't take much effort to deal with this young man and that it would be a piece of cake to teach him a lesson under the helmsman's orders.

But he didn't expect Jordan to be on par with him. Even until now, he still couldn't conquer him!

His failure to defeat Jordan wasn't the only problem. If they continued fighting at this rate, he would probably lose!

Once he really lost to Jordan, not only would he be embarrassed, but the Howards would be disgraced as well. Felix definitely wouldn't spare his life, especially since they were in front of all the guests!

The more he thought about it, the more confused he became. Then flaws appeared in his skills.

"You're losing focus and getting flustered just like that? You don't seem that impressive for a so-called expert!" Jordan could tell at a glance just what this middle-aged expert was afraid of, so he smirked. "In that case, there's no need to fight anymore!"

Then Jordan's aura suddenly soared, and it was much more aggressive than before. He punched the middle-aged expert hard in his chest!

The middle-aged expert knew that this blow was dangerous, and he frantically wanted to block Jordan's punch. But now, Jordan's speed and power were incomparable to earlier, and the middle-aged expert couldn't block it at all!

*Bang!*

The punch hit the middle-aged expert's chest hard, making a loud and shocking sound!

The middle-aged expert was sent flying as if he had been struck by a cannonball.

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Along the way, he knocked over several tables before finally stopping and vomiting a large mouthful of fresh blood!

This scene immediately caused everyone in the hall to have a drastic change in expression!

No one expected the expert to lose!

Moreover, in the beginning, Felix thought that Jordan had offended him by being rude, so he got his expert to teach Jordan a lesson. But he didn't expect to be put to shame by Jordan instead!

All of a sudden, no one dared to look at the expression on Felix's face.

Samuel looked surprised and in disbelief. After the shock, he suddenly felt an unprecedented sense of horror.

This powerful expert was only a subordinate by Lucas's side. In that case, how powerful was Lucas?

At the thought of how he had aimed a gun at Lucas and tried to kill him, Samuel burst into an uncontrollable cold sweat. If he had been determined to shoot earlier, he probably wouldn't be able to escape death even if he could kill Lucas.

Now that he thought about it, it didn't seem that intolerable for his daughter to be with Lucas since he was such a young and powerful talent. Instead, it would be a blessing for the Howards.

At the side, Ezra was full of excitement.

He was well aware of how powerful Lucas was.

Just over a week ago, Florence had brought Pamela to California to look for the Master of California under Felix's orders. At the time, Ezra had left the family residence under the pretext of going out to do business and secretly followed them to California.

During the martial arts competition in California, Ezra had witnessed with his own eyes Lucas's power. He saw Lucas easily kill Bruno, one of the top ten experts of the Peerless Martial Association, in the ring.

From this moment on, Ezra knew that Lucas was not only the overlord of two states, but he even possessed extremely terrifying power. Since then, Ezra had been thinking about how to use Lucas to help him kill Samuel, the stumbling block on his route to becoming the helmsman.

Later, Ezra found out about the relationship between Lucas and Florence. He also learned that Pamela had special thoughts about Lucas. So after learning that Lucas came to DC, he immediately set this scheme up and took the initiative to lure Lucas to the Howards. Afterward, he deliberately created a conflict between Lucas and Samuel to get Lucas to kill him.

In this way, he would definitely become the successor!

But man proposes, and God disposes. Ezra didn't expect Samuel not to die and instead only be removed from his position as successor.

But even then, it was still great news for Ezra because it meant that his chances of becoming the helmsman had also increased greatly.

Now that Lucas's subordinate and Felix's expert bodyguard were fighting, it would only cause the relationship between Lucas and the Howards to deteriorate even further. Like this, Florence, who might threaten his position, would be further weakened.

Meanwhile, Ezra wouldn't have to do anything at all. He only needed to continue watching a good show!

"Brat, how dare you injure me? I'm going to kill you!"

The middle-aged expert, who had just been sent flying by Jordan's punch, got up from the floor and reached out to wipe away the bloodstains on the corner of his mouth while staring at Jordan with resentment.

The fact that he had just been sent flying by such a greenhorn was simply humiliating!

No matter what, he wouldn't take it lying down!

He had to use his greatest abilities to fight to the death with Jordan.

Otherwise, the Howards wouldn't let them off!

Jordan suddenly looked at Felix with raised brows and asked with a sinister smile, "Mr. Howard, your henchman wants me dead now. You won't blame me if I kill him, will you?"

## **Chapter 927: Sending Them Away**

Felix's face was extremely gloomy.

Previously, he had ordered the expert around him to take action and teach Jordan a hard lesson. However, not only did he fail to do this, but he was even greatly embarrassed.

Felix found it hard to accept this outcome.

Now, his expert had decided to fight Jordan to the death in order to get rid of the shame, and it was impossible for him to stop.

Felix hadn't spoken yet, but his expert had already charged toward Jordan and raised his hand to throw a swift punch!

This time, he struck with greater force than before. Clearly, the middle-aged expert had used all his strength to throw this domineering punch.

Jordan snorted coldly and instantly raised his aura by a level. He stomped down hard on the wooden floor, instantly forming a large dent full of cracks.

*Bang!*

With the force of this recoil under his feet, Jordan was much faster than before. Like an arrow leaving a bow, he darted straight toward the middle-aged expert's punch!

It was the most direct collision of punches!

This time, the power contained in Jordan's arm was definitely far greater than before!

*Boom!*

With a thunderous sound, the middle-aged expert's arm began to break inch by inch under the immense force of Jordan's punch!

His wrist, broken!

His forearm, shattered!

His elbow, cracked!

His shoulder, smashed!

The sounds of bones breaking filled the air.

His skin, flesh, nerves, and other tissues attached to his bones were smashed into bits by Jordan's push, as if they had encountered an invisible meat grinder.

"Ahhhhh!" The expert let out a piercing shriek, making the hair of everyone in the banquet hall stand on end.

"Hmph!" Jordan snorted coldly while the middle-aged expert screamed in misery. He raised his other hand and smacked the middle-aged expert in the chest!

*Snap!*

The dull sound of bones cracking filled the air again!

This time, Jordan's palm dented the middle-aged expert's entire chest, and his ribs and internal organs were all completely shattered!

The middle-aged expert's body was thrown upward like a broken sack while spewing blood. By the time he landed, he had already stopped breathing!

Jordan rubbed his aching fist before walking back to Lucas calmly, as if it had nothing to do with him.

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The banquet hall was dead silent.

Everyone started at this scene in a daze, unable to return to their senses for a long time.

A long time later, the sounds of people inhaling sharply filled the air.

“He... he actually killed the Howards’ expert!”

“Unbelievable! He was a top expert who protected Mr. Howard for years! Yet he actually died at the hands of such a young man?!”

“This is unbelievable! Most importantly, he really dared to kill someone!”

...

The guests in the hall were all in disbelief at the scene in front of them.

This was the Howard residence, and more importantly, it was Felix’s 75th birthday party!

Moreover, Jordan had not only defeated the powerhouse who worked for Felix, but he had even killed him in front of so many people!

His boldness was truly shocking!

“You... You actually...!” Felix abruptly stood up, pointed at Jordan, and hollered angrily.

But as soon as he said a few words, his face flushed red, and a mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth!

He was actually angered to the point of vomiting blood!

“Mr. Howard!”

“Father!”

“Grandpa!”

...

Everyone exclaimed in shock and horror, especially the Howards, who immediately rushed forward to hold Felix.

Felix took out a silk handkerchief, wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth, shook his head at the people to decline their support, and then straightened his body to look at Lucas and Jordan.

A murderous intent flashed in his shrewd pair of eyes.

“Everyone, something has happened today, and the birthday banquet is canceled. Thank you all for coming today.

“However, everything that happened today is a private affair of the Howards. I hope you won’t speak any nonsense. If I find out that anyone has said something they shouldn’t have, I won’t mind taking my people with me to your home!”

Felix looked around the room with a grave expression and told them to leave and keep silent about what happened today.

Since things had already come to this, and the atmosphere had already been ruined, letting the guests stay would only be further humiliation to the Howards.

Furthermore, these events were not only extremely embarrassing to the Howards, but they also concerned many of the Howards’ secrets. Thus, Felix would never allow these matters to spread!

The guests looked at each other and understood what Felix meant. One by one, they hurriedly promised him and then turned around to leave the banquet hall.

Among them, there were many people who eagerly wanted to know what would happen next between Lucas and the Howards. But now that Felix had already asked them to leave, no one dared to stay and wait for the results, no matter how gutsy they were.

Moreover, with Felix’s threat, all the guests knew that they absolutely couldn’t breathe a single word about what they had seen and heard at the Howards’ today. They could only keep it to themselves.

They had to do so if they didn’t want their families to face the retaliation of the Howards.

Soon, the lively banquet hall became empty. Apart from the Howards, Lucas and Jordan were the only ones left.

All of a sudden, the hall became extremely spacious, and the atmosphere was very depressing.

With a dark expression, Felix sat in the master seat and silently glowered at Lucas and Jordan.

Although he didn’t make a sound, he had a formidable aura as the helmsman of the Howards. His presence alone made the hands of many turn clammy with cold sweat.

But Lucas, whom those eyes were staring at, was still sitting leisurely on his seat, seemingly not noticing Felix's anger. He poured himself another glass of wine and took a gentle sip.

And Jordan was standing behind Lucas without a single trace of fear on his face. He even had a subtle smirk, as if he was just here to watch the fun.

Seeing the dead silence and stifling atmosphere, Florence gritted her teeth, broke the silence, and snapped at Lucas, "Lucas Gray, your subordinate actually killed your grandfather's closest bodyguard. Hurry up and make him kneel down to ask for forgiveness."

## **Chapter 928: You'll Be the Helmsman**

Florence was the only Howard who had an inseparable relationship with Lucas, so she could only bite the bullet and rebuke him.

Lucas put the glass in his hand on the table and swept his gaze across the Howards. "First of all, he's not my subordinate. He's my brother!

"And it was you Howards who rushed over and threatened my brother first. Isn't this why he killed him?

"You can't be so unreasonable as to allow your subordinates to kill my brother but now allow him to fight back.

"Besides, before he took action, he asked Mr. Howard for his opinion. Since Mr. Howard didn't voice his objection, it means he consented. In that case, how is it reasonable for you to accuse my brother?

"Not to mention making my brother kneel down and beg for forgiveness, what did he do wrong?"

Lucas spoke calmly while glancing at the surrounding Howards.

All the Howards whom Lucas's eyes swept past turned away, not daring to make eye contact with him.

Although Lucas wasn't angry, his aura wasn't inferior to that of Felix, the head of the Howards. In fact, it was even more terrifying than Felix's!

Florence was speechless for a while, completely at a loss for words.

In front of Lucas, she had never been able to be domineering.

But Florence also knew very well in her heart that if it wasn't for Cheyenne's sake, Lucas wouldn't have bothered with the Howards at all or even come to their place.

Still, no matter what, since Lucas had already come to the Howard residence and even openly killed one of them, causing Felix to be displeased, she had to say something.

Caught between the Howards and Lucas, Florence was in a dilemma. She gritted her teeth and started speaking.

"Lucas, I know you don't consider the Howards your relatives, but I'm Cheyenne's biological mother no matter what, and my father is her grandfather. This makes you his grandson-in-law. These are blood ties that you must acknowledge!

"Just now, my father only proposed bringing Cheyenne back so that he could meet her. He didn't mention any other excessive demands, did he? But it's an indisputable fact that your subordinate killed his bodyguard!

"Even if you have a problem with the Howards, you shouldn't speak so rudely and contradict your elders like that for Cheyenne's sake."

In fact, she didn't want to say this at all, especially when she was advising Lucas to respect Felix. She herself was unwilling to do so, and she knew that Lucas was even more unwilling.

But Lucas was her son-in-law no matter what. If she didn't come forward to resolve that matter, Felix would definitely dislike her, and she probably wouldn't be able to take control of the family in the future.

Florence was sure that Lucas wouldn't do anything to her for Cheyenne's sake, and only then did she dare to say those words.

Lucas glanced at Florence calmly, immediately causing her to feel as if she had plunged into cold ice. She instantly sobered.

Lucas was telling her with his eyes that she meant nothing to him. If it wasn't because of Cheyenne, he wouldn't even allow her to continue living!

Florence shuddered involuntarily before finally closing her eyes.

At this moment, Lucas turned to look at Felix and said indifferently, "I can choose not to hold it against the Howards on Cheyenne's behalf, and I can pretend that nothing happened today.

"But if you don't give in and insist on doing something to make me obey, I don't mind telling you straight that you can't bear the consequences of doing so!

“I’ve said my piece.”

Lucas stood up, exuding a domineering aura while standing proudly in the hall.

“Young man, you’re indeed very arrogant! I’ve lived to such an old age, and you’re the most arrogant young person I’ve ever met!” Felix stared intently at Lucas.

But there was no longer any pressure or murderous intent in his eyes. Instead, there was a hint of appreciation.

Unfortunately, Lucas didn’t care about Felix’s attitude toward him. Be it hatred or appreciation, it had nothing to do with him.

“Whatever you think. If there’s nothing else, I’ll get going.” Lucas smirked and then turned around to leave.

He really didn’t have anything to say to the Howards.

“Wait a minute!” Felix’s old and majestic voice suddenly came from behind him.

“Lucas Gray, as long as you agree to bring my granddaughter back to us, I can hand over the position of helmsman to you!” Felix’s voice resounded clearly throughout the hall.

At this moment, all the Howards in the hall widened their eyes in disbelief!

What?

What did they just hear?

The helmsman actually said that he would hand over his position to this young man in front of them?!

Everyone began to suspect if they had auditory hallucinations or if there was something wrong with their ears.

How was this possible?!

Even Lucas seemed extremely surprised. He stopped and looked at Felix in shock.

Did he hear him right?

Did Felix actually say that he wanted to pass the position of the Howards’ helmsman to an outsider like him?

Even though Lucas wasn't from DC, nor did he grow up in a wealthy family, he knew that ordinary wealthy families treated bloodline inheritances very seriously, what more a family like the Howards.

But Felix actually said that as long as Lucas was willing to take Cheyenne back to the Howards, he would hand him the position of helmsman.

Lucas looked at Felix doubtfully.

"However, you will have to change your last name and officially become a Howard!" Felix added while looking into Lucas's eyes.

Lucas sneered when he realized what his plan was.

But before Lucas could say anything, someone in the hall immediately exclaimed in agitation, "Father! How can you hand the family over to an outsider? Even if he changes his last name, he still isn't a Howard by blood. How can he be the helmsman?"

The person who spoke was Samuel!

He stared straight at Lucas's face with anger and indignation.

Originally, Samuel should have been the top candidate for being the helmsman of the Howards. If Lucas hadn't appeared, he might have already taken this position!

However, Lucas had not only caused him to lose his position as successor, but Felix even planned to appoint him as the next helmsman. No matter what, Samuel couldn't accept it!

He was now full of hatred toward Lucas, and he wished he could immediately make him vanish from this world forever!

## **Chapter 929: Each Harboring Ill Intentions**

Ezra followed suit and said with a grim look, "Grandpa, Uncle Samuel is right. No matter what, Lucas Gray is only an outsider and doesn't have the blood of our Howard family. He has never contributed anything to the family, and he won't even acknowledge his relationship with the Howards!

"Even if you want to help him and make him the next helmsman, he won't help bring us any benefits since he doesn't care about the Howards!

"Besides, if an outsider who isn't blood-related to the Howards can become the helmsman, I'm afraid the other members of the family will be against this decision too!"

Ezra had always been extremely well-behaved in front of Felix. He would obey all of his orders, and he would rarely speak out against him.

But Ezra had no choice but to speak out now.

Initially, after Samuel was deprived of his status as successor, he had the greatest hope of becoming the future helmsman of the family. But Felix suddenly wanted to hand this position over to an outsider like Lucas. How could he do nothing about it?

Wouldn't all his plans go up in smoke then?

He definitely couldn't allow this to happen!

Even if he had to defy Felix's orders, he had to stop him.

Although the other Howards didn't speak up, they all wished that Felix wouldn't hand the position of helmsman to a stranger.

Only Florence had a look of euphoria after being stunned for a moment and coming back to her senses.

She looked at Lucas excitedly and hurriedly urged, "Lucas, why are you waiting there? Hurry up and thank your grandfather for this great opportunity."

If not for the fact that there were too many people in the hall and that she couldn't make it too obvious, Florence would have laughed out loud.

Felix's move was really to her liking!

If Lucas really became the helmsman of the Howards, she would be the mother-in-law of the helmsman and would obtain all the authority and status!

Speaking of which, this result was much better than she had planned!

At this moment, she simply couldn't wait for Lucas to agree immediately.

"Florence Howard, shut up!" Samuel shouted at Florence in rage. "What nonsense are you spouting? Lucas Gray is just an outsider. How can he possibly take over as helmsman? Are we really going to give the Howard empire to an outsider?"

"Hah, Samuel, you're really funny!" Florence sneered, refusing to be outdone. "Lucas is my son-in-law, so he's naturally a member of the Howard family too. How is he an outsider?"

"Besides, Father made this decision. Or do you think that his decision is wrong and that he's trying to give away the Howard empire to an outsider?"

“Aren’t you being too presumptuous for daring to question Father’s decision? Do you think you will definitely get the position of helmsman? Or have you already treated yourself as the helmsman a long time ago, so you even dare to disobey what Father says?”

Florence was extremely sharp-tongued as well. She kept striking Samuel in his sore spot and using Felix to suppress him, leaving Samuel choking and unable to utter a word.

Ezra stood up and said harshly to Florence, “Aunt Florence, Uncle Samuel is just doing this for the Howards’ good. Why do you have to say that to him?”

“I know that Lucas Gray is your son-in-law, so you naturally want him to become the helmsman so that you can obtain the greatest benefits, right?”

“But Aunt Florence, you mustn’t forget that he’s an outsider. Even if he really changes his last name to Howard, it won’t be of any use!”

“I believe that Grandpa should have his reasons for this decision. But no matter what, I still have to make my stand clear. Lucas Gray is just an outsider, and I don’t think he’s qualified to take over the Howards’ helmsman. So, Aunt Florence, you don’t have to support him anymore.”

Now, Ezra and Samuel were on the same side for a common interest. They were both against Florence’s opinions and the idea of Lucas becoming the next helmsman.

Despite being the focus of everyone’s discussion, Lucas remained smiling like a bystander, as if he had nothing to do with this at all.

2

In fact, Felix’s sudden decision had indeed surprised Lucas. But after a brief moment of shock, he was clear about it.

Lucas didn’t believe that a sly old fox like Felix could really hand over the massive Howard empire to him.

He wanted to make the family develop well and live better, but this was on the premise that they still existed.

If he handed over the family to an outsider in order to allow them to develop better, it was getting their priorities wrong. Lucas didn’t believe that a smart person like Felix would really make such a decision.



The reason he said this was undoubtedly because he was treating the position of helmsman as a big fat carrot used to tempt Lucas into slogging his guts out for the Howards.

It was just like what Felix was doing to his daughter Florence. He was giving her an illusory opportunity and making her think that she could seize it. This would spur her to endure and contribute with all her might. But in the end, it would all go up in dust.

Florence was still involved in the situation, and she was blinded by power and hatred, so she failed to realize what Felix had been planning all along. But Lucas was different.

He didn't harbor any designs on the Howards, and he didn't want the position of helmsman either. So the condition Felix offered was not at all tempting to Lucas.

Besides, Felix even proposed wanting Lucas to bring Cheyenne back to the Howards and change his last name to Howard. This was something that Lucas would never agree to.

Just as Samuel, Florence, and Ezra were arguing over this matter, Felix, sitting at the master seat, suddenly hollered angrily, "That's enough! All of you, shut up!"

Everyone immediately stopped arguing.

Felix looked at the few people in front of him with an extremely authoritative expression before looking at Lucas again.

"It's settled then. I'll give you a few days to take care of your own affairs. In five days, I want to see you with my granddaughter Cheyenne Howard!

"When the time comes, I'll hold a family meeting and have you officially change your last name and establish you as the successor. Once I'm dead, you will be the new helmsman of the Howards!

"Now, do you have anything to add?"

2

## **Chapter 930: I Reject**

Felix made arrangements for Lucas very naturally, seemingly certain that Lucas would agree to his requests.

Indeed, he didn't think anyone would turn down such temptations.

For any young man, suddenly receiving the position of helmsman of one of the top eight families of DC was an opportunity that was even rarer than winning a 10-million-dollar

lottery. Everyone would only wish that they were fortunate enough to obtain such a great chance. No one would refuse it!

Samuel and Ezra both had great indignation in their eyes. The position of the family's helmsman, which they had been coveting for a long time, was about to land in the hands of an outsider. They naturally gritted their teeth in resentment.

But it was Felix's instructions. They had been reprimanded just now, so they didn't dare to oppose him at this time, lest they angered him.

It was the same for the other Howards. Despite feeling extremely upset and indignant, no one dared to speak out to oppose Felix's decision.

But just as everyone thought that Lucas would agree, they saw him shaking his head and saying calmly, "Did I say I agreed?"

All the Howards were astonished.

"Huh?"

"What did we just hear?"

Felix raised an eyebrow, almost thinking that he heard wrongly, and asked in disbelief, "What did you say? You mean you reject me?"

Lucas smiled slightly and nodded. "Yes! I refuse.

"I will never take Cheyenne back to the Howards or change my last name.

"Furthermore, even without those conditions, I would never agree to become the helmsman of the Howards!

"Maybe in the eyes of many of you, becoming the helmsman of the Howards is something to be proud of and a lifetime pursuit. But in my eyes, things such as being a helmsman and holding power are worthless!

"In my eyes, these things are all illusory and far less important than improving my own abilities. What you and I are pursuing is different."

Lucas's eyes were full of confidence and pride. He had his eyes on far more important things and definitely not vulgar things such as fame, fortune, and authority.

If he wanted, he could easily obtain status and authority.

After hearing what Lucas said and seeing the serious look on his face, the Howards took a long time to finally believe that Lucas had really rejected the opportunity to become the helmsman!

Samuel and Ezra instantly looked ecstatic. *Haha, this is great!*

They were indignant earlier, as they didn't want the position of helmsman, which they had looked forward to for a long time, to be given to Lucas. But there was no way they could persuade Felix.

But this idiot Lucas actually turned it down and even said a bunch of nonsense.

But Florence was completely enraged by Lucas's refusal. She glared at him and hollered as if she had expected better from him, "Lucas Gray! What is wrong with you? Do you know what it means to become the helmsman? How precious is it to have such an opportunity?"

"My father kindly wants to hand over the position of helmsman to you on account that you're capable. This is appreciating you and valuing you, yet you actually turned him down! How dare you do that?!"

Due to her extreme anger, Florence's voice became much sharper as she rebuked Lucas unceremoniously.

Felix looked terribly gloomy as well. He didn't expect that Lucas would actually refuse his request, not saving him from any embarrassment at all.

"Hah, Lucas Gray, it's not a good thing for young people to be too arrogant! Do you think that you're invincible just because your subordinate defeated an expert of my family?"

"Hmph, how dare you belittle the position of helmsman? One day, you will regret your decision!"

Lucas looked at the Howards in front of him and suddenly showed a contemptuous smile. *These people are so boorish. They lack a ridiculous amount of foresight.*

These people were overly proud of being members of the top eight families in DC, and they only had things such as power, wealth, status, and benefits in their eyes. For these things, they lived hypocritical and mercenary lives and would resort to all sorts of schemes.

But Lucas's horizons and experience were on a completely different level from these people.

After he had experienced so many battles and death on the battlefield of the borders, his strength had improved by leaps and bounds. At the same time, his mindset and vision had also greatly improved.

At the same time, he had seen the countless top powerhouses of the world.

These powerhouses standing at the top were powerful enough to resist an army. The lethality they possessed was enough to destroy a country!

What could the position of helmsman that these Howards were proud of be considered as?

In the face of those truly strong, a top family like the Howards had no means of resistance at all.

Thus, everything they pursued and touted was extremely ridiculous to Lucas.

“What are you laughing about?” Felix frowned in displeasure.

“I just thought of something amusing.” Lucas couldn’t be bothered to continue staying here any longer. Instead of continuing to waste his breath on such nonsense with the Howards, he simply said, “If there’s nothing else, I’m leaving now.”

With that, Lucas strode out of the hall.

“Hold it!” Felix shouted angrily. “Did I say you could leave? You’ve done so many horrible things in our residence, and I wanted to let them pass. I even offered to let you become the next helmsman of the family, yet it seems that you want to do this the hard way!

“In that case, I don’t need to be polite to you anymore!

“Today, that lackey of yours killed an honored guest who came to celebrate my birthday and even injured many of my family’s expert bodyguards. He even had the guts to kill my personal bodyguard! We have to settle scores before you can leave!

“I won’t make things difficult for you. As long as you let your lackey pay for this with his life, I’ll spare you and let you leave.

“Otherwise, no matter how powerful you are, you can forget about leaving!”

As Felix roared, two tall and powerful men silently came out from the shadows behind him. They were dressed identically and had identical faces. They even exuded two almost identical auras. They turned out to be a pair of twin powerhouses!

## **Chapter 931: The Might of a Stomp**

Lucas looked at the twin powerhouses in front of him, and a trace of coldness appeared in his eyes.

In fact, Lucas could already sense the presence of these two experts hiding behind Felix a long time ago. After all, as the head of the Howard family, Felix would never have only one expert protecting him.

After Jordan killed the middle-aged expert earlier, these two had already seemed to be tempted to take action.

But Lucas didn't expect that Felix would suddenly make things hard for him after he refused to become the future successor of the Howards and get these two experts to deal with him.

The aura of these twin experts was extremely powerful. Any one of them was likely on par with Jordan.

This was astonishing.

Who knew where Felix found these experts. Not only were they extremely strong, but they were actually twins too. As one of the eight top families of DC, the Howards were indeed very extraordinary.

Moreover, Lucas also noticed that since these twin experts appeared, Samuel, Ezra, and the others all had obvious traces of surprise on their faces. Clearly, they didn't even know of the existence of these experts before this.

There was an intense murderous intent in Lucas's eyes as he stared hard into Felix's eyes and said coldly, "I've already said that he's my brother! If you call him that derogatory term again, I won't let you off even though you're Cheyenne's grandfather!"

His warning immediately made Felix feel an icy cold pressure overwhelming him, causing him to shiver.

Being warned like this by this junior, Felix was naturally very annoyed and wanted to reprimand him. But when he saw the dangerous gaze in Lucas's eyes, he couldn't say a word about his anger and instead swallowed it all.

At this moment, Lucas was indeed too terrifying. Felix had no doubt that if he continued to call Jordan a lackey, Lucas would really fall out with him!

"H-how dare you threaten me?" Felix pointed at Lucas, his face flushed with anger.

The twin experts behind him stepped forward, flanking Felix on both sides to protect him while releasing a strong pressure toward Lucas.

At the same time, their two faces looked grave. They could sense an incredibly majestic aura from the young man in front of them, making neither of them dare to have the slightest negligence.

“Since you’ve said so, I’ll show you what a real threat is!”

Lucas sneered as he suddenly raised his foot and stomped the floor.

*Bang!*

When Lucas’s foot landed on the floor, the sturdy and flat wood floor seemed to encounter an invisible shock wave that exploded in all directions with Lucas’s foot as the center!

*Bang! Bang! Bang!*

This devastating force destroyed the solid wood floor and caused the splinters to fly everywhere!

Amid the horrified gazes of everyone, the shock wave spread out quickly, shattering the entire floor of the banquet hall before stopping with a bang!

From the start until the end, Lucas remained calm as the debris flew everywhere. It was as if he hadn’t used much strength when he stomped on the floor!

...

Everyone in the hall looked astonished!

It was just one stomp, but it could release such terrifying power... If it landed on a human, they definitely wouldn’t be able to survive!

Even the eyes of the twin experts guarding Felix were full of shock.

They thought to themselves that even if they stomped on the floor, even though they would be able to shatter the floor of nearly 200 square meters, they definitely wouldn’t be able to do it as effortlessly as Lucas did.

The young man in front of them was terrifyingly strong!

They initially thought that Lucas was a scion comparable to one from the eight top families of DC while Jordan was the subordinate he recruited, just like they were experts working for the Howards.

But they didn’t expect him to be even more terrifying than Jordan!

He was the truly formidable leader, while Jordan was just his follower!

It would be a piece of cake for Lucas to destroy the eight top families of DC without much effort at all!

Felix's shrewd and indifferent eyes were also full of shock and fear at this point.

At this moment, he suddenly seemed to understand the things Lucas had said when he rejected the position of helmsman.

Indeed, with his terrifying power, regardless of which family he wanted to deal with, they wouldn't be unable to fight back.

As long as he wanted, he could easily get power, status, wealth, etc.

But he didn't take a liking to these things at all because what he pursued was transcendent glory that people like Felix would never be able to attain in their lifetime!

"For Cheyenne's sake, I can not hold it against you. But if you have a death wish, I can fulfill it!" Lucas said coldly and turned around to leave.

Now, the Howards no longer dared to stop him.

After Lucas and Jordan left, the banquet hall fell dead silent again.

The energy Lucas just displayed was far beyond their imagination, making them feel horrified and dread. There was nothing they could say.

"Did I just... do something wrong?" Felix murmured while staring in the direction that Lucas's figure vanished.

He had to admit that he was full of regret now. If he had known that Lucas himself possessed such incredible power, he would have communicated with Lucas using another method, and things wouldn't have turned into the way they were now.

Samuel stood at the side quietly, full of fear.

When he thought of how many times he had tried to kill Lucas, he broke out in cold sweat.

Lucas had such terrifying strength and power. If he had really angered Lucas, he would probably be dead by now!

At the side, Erza also had immense horror in his eyes.

But at the thought of his goal, he gritted his teeth again, revealing his determination to achieve it!

His grandfather was now 75 years old and might only live for a few more years. In that case, he had to think of a way to obtain the position of successor from his grandfather. Otherwise, he would lose his position forever!

Although his grandfather had temporarily removed Samuel's status as successor, he might regain it anytime. After all, Samuel was Felix's only son, and he had a great deal of power that wouldn't be lost easily.

As for Florence, she was not to be belittled either. Although she was a woman, she was ambitious and hungry for power. Moreover, she now had a terrifying son-in-law. If Lucas decided to help her, she would have a great chance of winning in the end.

So no matter what, he had to get rid of Lucas first!

A flash of murderous intent appeared in Ezra's eyes.

Felix slowly stood up from his seat, looked around at the Howards in the hall, and ordered, "From today onward, no one in the family is allowed to provoke Lucas. Anyone who disobeys will be disowned immediately!"

The Howards looked at each other in shock.

Then Felix looked at Florence and slowly said something that shocked everyone. "If you can salvage the relationship between Lucas and the Howards and get him to help us, I can hand over the position of helmsman to you!"

## **Chapter 932: Attacked Halfway**

Felix's decision immediately made all the Howards in the hall raise their heads in disbelief, almost suspecting that they had heard wrongly.

After the initial shock, Florence instantly burst with euphoria!

She didn't expect that her father would suddenly make such a request and hand over the position of helmsman to her!

This was something that she had dreamed of for years!

She immediately knelt in front of Felix without hesitation and said excitedly, "Yes! Father, I will definitely complete this task and won't disappoint you!"

She was now extremely excited. To her, the task her father gave her wasn't that difficult to complete.



She was well aware that Lucas's Achilles' heel was Cheyenne, her biological daughter. As long as she could repair her relationship with Cheyenne and get Cheyenne to stand on her side, Lucas would likely do so as well for Cheyenne's sake.

It was only a matter of time before she completed the mission!

Looking at the ecstatic Florence, Ezra immediately turned gloomy.

He didn't expect that Felix would make such a request and hand over the position of helmsman to a woman!

It was simply ridiculous!

No, the position of helmsman had to be his!

"Okay, that's all. Everyone may leave!" Felix said and then left the hall under the protection of the twin experts.

The rest of the Howards left with their own emotions.

Ezra looked extremely sullen. After returning to his villa, he immediately made a call.

In order for him to become the helmsman, Lucas had to die!

Although he couldn't personally kill Lucas, there were other powerful experts in this world. He was extremely familiar with the trick of using someone else to kill!

Soon, the call connected.

"Speak!" The person on the other end seemed to have a hot temper, and his tone was rather harsh and rude, seemingly not any politer to him because the caller was the most outstanding heir of the Howards.

Ezra didn't dare to dwell on this matter. Instead, he said respectfully, "Mr. Dwayne, I have something to report to you. The person who killed Mr. Julian York has come to DC. He's just left the Howards' and is headed to the city center!"

...

After hanging up, Erza revealed a sinister smile, "Hah, Lucas Gray! I can't kill you myself, but so what? Dwayne is the seventh-ranked expert of the Peerless Martial Association, and he's much stronger than Julian York. Let's see if you can live this time!

"Besides, even if you defeat Dwayne, the Peerless Martial Association won't let you off. Just wait to die!"

Ezra had nothing but maniacal murderous intent on his face.

During the competition between two states in California back then, Ezra had witnessed with his own eyes how Lucas had killed Julian, who was among the top ten in the headquarters of the Peerless Martial Association.

Thus, his original plan was to make this call after sowing discord between Lucas and getting Samuel killed by Lucas. He would then reveal Lucas's whereabouts to Dwayne of the Peerless Martial Association and let him deal with Lucas himself.

Although things had deviated greatly from his plans, Lucas was now his top enemy and a target he had to eliminate. So he could only use the Peerless Martial Association to do it for him.

As long as Lucas died, Florence was nothing to be afraid of, and the person who would eventually become the helmsman of the Howards was none other than him!

...

At this moment, Lucas and Jordan were driving back to the hotel in the city center.

While driving, Jordan sneered. "The Howards are really ignorant. How dare they want you to work for them and even get you to change your last name? What a joke!"

Sitting in the backseat with his eyes closed, Lucas smiled without answering.

Jordan was just complaining. After a while, he asked again, "Lucas, now that Maddy's matter has been settled, the Stardust Corporation is back in your control, and the matter with the Huttons... should have already been resolved, what are your plans for the future?"

Hearing this, Lucas finally opened his eyes slightly and seemed to be in deep thought. *Yeah, what should I do next?*

In fact, when he was with the Falcon Regiment in Calico, Lucas had thought that he would quietly stay in Orange County once he finished his mission and left the military. He would then stay by Cheyenne's side and treat her well to make up for everything he owed her and Amelia.

But after Lucas returned to Orange County, events happened one after another. As his power grew, the people he had to face became stronger as well.

These people turned from a few wealthy playboys to the four top families of Orange County, then to the top three families of San Francisco, and finally to the eight top families of DC.

But thanks to his incredible strength, he didn't encounter any decent challenges along the way.

This time, he had come to DC to solve Maddy's problems, but he had also taken the opportunity to resolve the matter with the Smiths and obtain the Smiths' allegiance. He had also completely taken back control of the Stardust Corporation, and the Huttons had removed Jace from the successor position and replaced him with Enzo, who had a good relationship with Lucas.

Lucas had achieved almost all his goals, and there was no other goal for now.

After thinking about it for a long time, Lucas suddenly smiled. "Next, I'll probably stay in Orange County to accompany Cheyenne and Amelia. When we have the time in the future, I'd like to take them out to travel the world."

It would be great if he could live a relaxed and comfortable life.

Jordan smiled. "Great! Don't forget to invite me and Maddy when the time comes! Let's travel the world together!"

"Oh? It seems like things are going well between you two. When are you planning to settle down?" Lucas teased with a smile.

"Haha, soon. Maddy and I are still discussing this matter. You'll be the first person to know!"

The two of them joked while driving to the hotel.

But suddenly, a tall SUV rushed straight toward the Land Rover that Jordan was driving!

1

## **Chapter 933: The Powerful Dwayne**

"Lucas, watch out!" Jordan exclaimed while turning the steering wheel sharply!

*Screech!*

Amid the ear-piercing screech of the brakes, the Land Rover drifted with a sharp swing of the rear, dodging the SUV by a close shave.

The SUV was tall and sturdy. If it really collided with Jordan's Land Rover, the two of them would probably be the ones to suffer.

"It seems someone came to die." Lucas looked at the SUV outside the car window.

After failing to hit the Land Rover, the SUV stopped, and a burly man in his forties wearing a black robe with the word 'Peerless' embroidered in gold thread stepped out of it.

Lucas narrowed his eyes. "This time, it's someone from the Peerless Martial Association."

The people of the Peerless Martial Association were extremely arrogant, and they had always been proud of themselves. Thus, wherever they went, they would wear the association's uniform with the word 'Peerless' embroidered in gold or silver.

Upon seeing their attire, many people would often be frightened.

Of course, Jordan and Lucas were exceptions.

"Lucas, is he here to seek revenge against us?" Jordan stared at the middle-aged man with a grim look.

He could sense the domineering aura coming from the burly man. It was almost stronger than anyone Jordan had met before. In fact, it was on par with his!

Lucas said, "He's indeed a very powerful expert who's a little bit stronger than you are. Unless you unleash your full potential, you won't be able to defeat him."

Hearing this, Jordan immediately seemed excited and eager to try. "Lucas, let me deal with this person!"

"I've been stuck at a bottleneck for a long time, and I haven't met a decent opponent. This man might be able to help me break through this bottleneck!"

Lucas smiled without stopping him at all. All he said was, "Go."

Lucas understood Jordan's mindset very well.

In addition to diligent training, martial arts practitioners usually improved faster by fighting against various powerful enemies.

In particular, in life-and-death battles, the potential within the body would be better stimulated, thus allowing martial arts practitioners to achieve breakthroughs.

Since Jordan returned to Orange County with Lucas, he had rarely been able to encounter strong opponents like those on the Calico battlefield, which had always been an issue for Jordan.

Now that there was suddenly such an expert coming their way, it was definitely a pleasant surprise for Jordan!

Although this burly man was slightly stronger than Jordan, Lucas wouldn't let Jordan encounter an accident even if he lost.

Of course, Lucas was even more confident that Jordan would be able to defeat this expert with his own abilities.

Jordan opened the door of the Land Rover and walked out while Lucas continued sitting in the backseat, watching everything calmly.

"Are you from the Peerless Martial Association? State your name!" Jordan walked up to the burly man while stretching his fingers with a look of battle intent.

But the burly man merely glanced at Jordan before looking away, seemingly extremely disdainful toward him.

He stared at the backseat of the Land Rover and said sneeringly, "Lucas Gray, I'm here to kill you! Hurry up and get your ass out here to die!"

The burly man was Dwayne, the person Ezra had contacted earlier. He was the seventh expert of the Peerless Martial Association.

After the call, Ezra had already sent Lucas's photo and license plate number to Dwayne. So he could tell at a glance that the person who got out of the car was only Lucas's subordinate, while the real Lucas was still hiding in their car.

Dwayne was annoyed because he thought that Lucas was treating him with contempt by only sending one subordinate while remaining sitting in the car!

Jordan's face darkened. The person in front of him actually ignored him and even told Lucas to come out and die. How outrageous!

"Hah, you're just trash who doesn't even dare to report his name. Are you worthy of fighting with Lucas? I bet you can't even defeat me!" Jordan was angered as well. He stared at the burly man, his eyes full of battle intent.

"Hmph, you're just Lucas Gray's lackey. How dare you speak so audaciously?! Fine, I'll kill you first!"

"After I kill you, I'll see how Lucas Gray can continue hiding in the car like a coward!"

Dwayne was enraged. His fists began to tremble, and an unparalleled and fierce aura instantly burst out from his body!

Next, he stomped on the ground and darted toward Jordan.

There was battle intent brewing in Jordan's eyes as he immediately raised his aura to the maximum. With a wicked smile, he dashed toward the expert from the Peerless Martial Association.

The two ferocious fists collided in an instant. A sonic boom and an invisible force exploded at the position of collision!

There were no fancy moves and only simple, direct collisions. It was a fight of absolute power!

Dwayne didn't take Jordan seriously at first, nor did he want to fight Jordan. So he exerted his full strength in the first punch, wanting to punch Jordan to death!

But the moment their punches collided, Dwayne's expression changed drastically. The massive power coming from Jordan's fist made him extremely shocked!

His goal of using a single blow with all his strength to kill Jordan was completely invalidated!

This young man, who was only in his twenties and had a sinister look, actually possessed power on par with his!

"Hehe, now, do you still think that I'm just a small fry you can get rid of easily?" Jordan chuckled as he flexed his fingers.

But despite sounding relaxed, he was actually shocked.

It was no wonder that Dwayne was one of the top experts of the Peerless Martial Association. He was indeed a formidable opponent.

Be it in terms of speed or force, the punch just now was the toughest he had faced in the last six months. After the collision, his fingers and knuckles were sore.

But it was precisely because Dwayne was such a rare powerhouse that Jordan found it meaningful to fight with him!

"Hah, punk, you've indeed exceeded my expectations. It's truly inappropriate to call you a small fry.

"But you're still not a match for me because I, Dwayne, am the seventh most powerful expert in the Peerless Martial Association!"

Dwayne licked the corner of his lips and finally revealed his name, showing some respect to Jordan.

## **Chapter 934: Give You A Chance**

When Jordan heard Dwayne's name, a look of surprise flashed in his eyes.

He had been in DC for almost a month. He naturally couldn't stay by Maddy's side all day or just protect Flynn.

Gathering information about the major families and forces in DC for Lucas was also part of his job.

The Peerless Martial Association was a massive force in DC, so Jordan had naturally searched around. He was no stranger to Dwayne, a powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association.

Although Dwayne was currently ranked seventh in the Peerless Martial Association, it was because he kept a low profile and didn't want to be too conscious. Thus, he deliberately maintained this ranking.

In terms of martial arts competency, Dwayne was definitely among the top five in the Peerless Martial Association.

After Jordan learned that the expert in front of him was Dwayne, who kept an extremely low profile and rarely appeared in public, a stronger battle intent surged in Jordan's heart.

"We'll know if I'm a match for you or not only after a fight!" Jordan had a strong fighting spirit, and he adjusted himself to his best state.

Jordan hoped that Dwayne could force him to unleash his potential and surpass his limits in the following battle so that he could break through his bottleneck!

"Hah, bring it on! Since you've got a death wish, I'll give you what you want!" Dwayne sneered as an overwhelmingly terrifying aura immediately emerged from his body. Clearly, he was showing his full strength and planned to defeat Jordan.

At this moment, Jordan actually felt an intense bloody aura coming from Dwayne.

Someone would generally only have such a strong and bloody aura after killing countless people.

For example, Lucas and Jordan had fought on the battlefield of Calico for numerous years and killed countless enemies. Thus, they naturally carried a murderous aura.

But Dwayne didn't actually have such a strong murderous aura but a bloodthirsty one that was nauseating. Who were the people he killed...

In fact, Jordan didn't need to think much about it. He could easily guess it as long as he thought about the things the Peerless Martial Association had done.

“I must kill you today!” Jordan roared and charged toward Dwayne.

The two of them soon got into a brawl. Their speed and strength were extremely horrifying.

It was a road where humans were scarce. Under the dim street lights, their bodies intertwined, and fierce gusts of wind shot out from their battle, ruining everything in their path.

It was no wonder that Dwayne was a top powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association. Not only was he extremely quick, but he was very strong as well. He raised his leg and kicked at Jordan’s head.

Hearing the sharp whistling of the kick, Jordan didn’t dare to take the blow. He crossed his arms and protected his head.

*Bang!*

An incredibly massive force slammed into his arm, causing him to move several steps backward before finally stabilizing.

But at this moment, the bones of Jordan’s arm felt almost broken, as if a truck had run over his arm. It was shaking uncontrollably.

Fortunately, he had blocked the attack with his arms crossed, thus defusing part of the force. If he had been kicked in the head, his head would have exploded.

*Boom!*

As soon as Jordan regained his balance, Dwayne quickly caught up and punched his face!

In a hurry, Jordan could only dodge. But a powerhouse like Dwayne had extremely quick reflexes. Jordan barely managed to dodge the first attack, but the subsequent punches landed on Jordan’s arm and chest.

In particular, the last blow that landed on Jordan’s chest sent him flying several meters away. While landing, Jordan quickly adjusted his body and bent his knees to avoid being knocked over by Dwayne.

But at this moment, Jordan felt extremely uncomfortable. An excruciating pain began spreading from the spot he was punched on his chest, making him feel like burning pain with every breath he took.

Some blood surged up his throat, but he forced himself to swallow it.



Indeed, during the brawl just now, Jordan had sustained some internal injuries.

It was the first time he was injured after leaving Calico with Lucas. It was apparent how terrifying this expert of the Peerless Martial Association was!

Seeing that Jordan was injured, Dwayne didn't follow up and instead stood near Jordan. "Kid, you really have some skills. I have to admit that I wasn't as powerful as you when I was your age. It'd be a shame if you died here!

"How about this? Although I don't know why you're following Lucas Gray, I can tell you that as long as you join the Peerless Martial Association, we'll give you anything you want, be it wealth, power, status, or anything else!

"I can guarantee that if you join the Peerless Martial Association, you'll be able to get everything that Julian York had!

"Think it through carefully!"

Even Jordan didn't expect that Dwayne would suddenly extend an olive branch to him, wanting him to leave Lucas and join the Peerless Martial Association.

Moreover, Dwayne promised to give him everything that Julian had.

Julian had been part of the Peerless Martial Association for numerous years before finally reaching where he had been. He had become one of the top ten experts of the Peerless Martial Association and had an endless amount of wealth and authority within the association.

Now, Dwayne actually promised that Jordan would immediately obtain these things that Julian had worked hard for decades to achieve. It was absolutely a great temptation.

Of course, Dwayne wasn't making empty promises. In his opinion, the strength Jordan had displayed during the fight was already far greater than Julian's. So he felt that it was only right for Jordan to enjoy everything Julian had after joining the association.

Staring at Dwayne, Jordan slowly stood up from the floor and reached out to wipe the bloodstain on the corner of his lips. With a smirk, he said wickedly, "On account of your sincerity, I'll give you a chance too!

"If you give up the Peerless Martial Association and pledge allegiance to Lucas, I can promise that I won't kill you!"

When Dwayne heard this, a shocking killing intent appeared in his eyes! "You have a death wish!"