

## **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.

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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?

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 912 – Who Are You?

**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!

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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!”

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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 Erza 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.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 914 – Great Disparity

### **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.

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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.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 915 – Stepping Forward

**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.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 916 – Pregnant

### **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!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 917 – Drawing A Line

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!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 918 – Reveal

### **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?”

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“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!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 919 – The Gossip Goes On

### **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!" Erza 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.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 920 – Give You A Chance

### **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!