

## **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.

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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.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 922 – Greet

**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!

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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.

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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.

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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!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 925 – : Equally Matched

### 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!

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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!

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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!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 926 – Kill Him

### **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!"

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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.

...

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.

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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?"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 930 – I Reject

### **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!