

Chapter 931: The Might of a Stomp

Lucas looked at the twin powerhouses in front of him, and a trace of coldness appeared in his eyes.

In fact, Lucas could already sense the presence of these two experts hiding behind Felix a long time ago. After all, as the head of the Howard family, Felix would never have only one expert protecting him.

After Jordan killed the middle-aged expert earlier, these two had already seemed to be tempted to take action.

But Lucas didn't expect that Felix would suddenly make things hard for him after he refused to become the future successor of the Howards and get these two experts to deal with him.

The aura of these twin experts was extremely powerful. Any one of them was likely on par with Jordan.

This was astonishing.

Who knew where Felix found these experts. Not only were they extremely strong, but they were actually twins too. As one of the eight top families of DC, the Howards were indeed very extraordinary.

Moreover, Lucas also noticed that since these twin experts appeared, Samuel, Ezra, and the others all had obvious traces of surprise on their faces. Clearly, they didn't even know of the existence of these experts before this.

There was an intense murderous intent in Lucas's eyes as he stared hard into Felix's eyes and said coldly, "I've already said that he's my brother! If you call him that derogatory term again, I won't let you off even though you're Cheyenne's grandfather!"

His warning immediately made Felix feel an icy cold pressure overwhelming him, causing him to shiver.

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Being warned like this by this junior, Felix was naturally very annoyed and wanted to reprimand him. But when he saw the dangerous gaze in Lucas's eyes, he couldn't say a word about his anger and instead swallowed it all.

At this moment, Lucas was indeed too terrifying. Felix had no doubt that if he continued to call Jordan a lackey, Lucas would really fall out with him!

"H-how dare you threaten me?" Felix pointed at Lucas, his face flushed with anger.

The twin experts behind him stepped forward, flanking Felix on both sides to protect him while releasing a strong pressure toward Lucas.

At the same time, their two faces looked grave. They could sense an incredibly majestic aura from the young man in front of them, making neither of them dare to have the slightest negligence.

"Since you've said so, I'll show you what a real threat is!"

Lucas sneered as he suddenly raised his foot and stomped the floor.

Bang!

When Lucas's foot landed on the floor, the sturdy and flat wood floor seemed to encounter an invisible shock wave that exploded in all directions with Lucas's foot as the center!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

This devastating force destroyed the solid wood floor and caused the splinters to fly everywhere!

Amid the horrified gazes of everyone, the shock wave spread out quickly, shattering the entire floor of the banquet hall before stopping with a bang!

From the start until the end, Lucas remained calm as the debris flew everywhere. It was as if he hadn't used much strength when he stomped on the floor!

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Everyone in the hall looked astonished!

It was just one stomp, but it could release such terrifying power... If it landed on a human, they definitely wouldn't be able to survive!

Even the eyes of the twin experts guarding Felix were full of shock.

They thought to themselves that even if they stomped on the floor, even though they would be able to shatter the floor of nearly 200 square meters, they definitely wouldn't be able to do it as effortlessly as Lucas did.

The young man in front of them was terrifyingly strong!

They initially thought that Lucas was a scion comparable to one from the eight top families of DC while Jordan was the subordinate he recruited, just like they were experts working for the Howards.

But they didn't expect him to be even more terrifying than Jordan!

He was the truly formidable leader, while Jordan was just his follower!

It would be a piece of cake for Lucas to destroy the eight top families of DC without much effort at all!

Felix's shrewd and indifferent eyes were also full of shock and fear at this point.

At this moment, he suddenly seemed to understand the things Lucas had said when he rejected the position of helmsman.

Indeed, with his terrifying power, regardless of which family he wanted to deal with, they wouldn't be unable to fight back.

As long as he wanted, he could easily get power, status, wealth, etc.

But he didn't take a liking to these things at all because what he pursued was transcendent glory that people like Felix would never be able to attain in their lifetime!

"For Cheyenne's sake, I can not hold it against you. But if you have a death wish, I can fulfill it!" Lucas said coldly and turned around to leave.

Now, the Howards no longer dared to stop him.

After Lucas and Jordan left, the banquet hall fell dead silent again.

The energy Lucas just displayed was far beyond their imagination, making them feel horrified and dread. There was nothing they could say.

“Did I just... do something wrong?” Felix murmured while staring in the direction that Lucas’s figure vanished.

He had to admit that he was full of regret now. If he had known that Lucas himself possessed such incredible power, he would have communicated with Lucas using another method, and things wouldn’t have turned into the way they were now.

Samuel stood at the side quietly, full of fear.

When he thought of how many times he had tried to kill Lucas, he broke out in cold sweat.

Lucas had such terrifying strength and power. If he had really angered Lucas, he would probably be dead by now!

At the side, Erza also had immense horror in his eyes.

But at the thought of his goal, he gritted his teeth again, revealing his determination to achieve it!

His grandfather was now 75 years old and might only live for a few more years. In that case, he had to think of a way to obtain the position of successor from his grandfather. Otherwise, he would lose his position forever!

Although his grandfather had temporarily removed Samuel’s status as successor, he might regain it anytime. After all, Samuel was Felix’s only son, and he had a great deal of power that wouldn’t be lost easily.

As for Florence, she was not to be belittled either. Although she was a woman, she was ambitious and hungry for power. Moreover, she now had a terrifying son-in-law. If Lucas decided to help her, she would have a great chance of winning in the end.

So no matter what, he had to get rid of Lucas first!

A flash of murderous intent appeared in Ezra's eyes.

Felix slowly stood up from his seat, looked around at the Howards in the hall, and ordered, "From today onward, no one in the family is allowed to provoke Lucas. Anyone who disobeys will be disowned immediately!"

The Howards looked at each other in shock.

Then Felix looked at Florence and slowly said something that shocked everyone. "If you can salvage the relationship between Lucas and the Howards and get him to help us, I can hand over the position of helmsman to you!"

Chapter 932: Attacked Halfway

Felix's decision immediately made all the Howards in the hall raise their heads in disbelief, almost suspecting that they had heard wrongly.

After the initial shock, Florence instantly burst with euphoria!

She didn't expect that her father would suddenly make such a request and hand over the position of helmsman to her!

This was something that she had dreamed of for years!

She immediately knelt in front of Felix without hesitation and said excitedly, "Yes! Father, I will definitely complete this task and won't disappoint you!"

She was now extremely excited. To her, the task her father gave her wasn't that difficult to complete.

She was well aware that Lucas's Achilles' heel was Cheyenne, her biological daughter. As long as she could repair her relationship with Cheyenne and get Cheyenne to stand on her side, Lucas would likely do so as well for Cheyenne's sake.

It was only a matter of time before she completed the mission!

Looking at the ecstatic Florence, Ezra immediately turned gloomy.

He didn't expect that Felix would make such a request and hand over the position of helmsman to a woman!

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It was simply ridiculous!

No, the position of helmsman had to be his!

“Okay, that's all. Everyone may leave!” Felix said and then left the hall under the protection of the twin experts.

The rest of the Howards left with their own emotions.

Ezra looked extremely sullen. After returning to his villa, he immediately made a call.

In order for him to become the helmsman, Lucas had to die!

Although he couldn't personally kill Lucas, there were other powerful experts in this world. He was extremely familiar with the trick of using someone else to kill!

Soon, the call connected.

“Speak!” The person on the other end seemed to have a hot temper, and his tone was rather harsh and rude, seemingly not any politer to him because the caller was the most outstanding heir of the Howards.

Ezra didn't dare to dwell on this matter. Instead, he said respectfully, "Mr. Dwayne, I have something to report to you. The person who killed Mr. Julian York has come to DC. He's just left the Howards' and is headed to the city center!"

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After hanging up, Erza revealed a sinister smile, "Hah, Lucas Gray! I can't kill you myself, but so what? Dwayne is the seventh-ranked expert of the Peerless Martial Association, and he's much stronger than Julian York. Let's see if you can live this time!

"Besides, even if you defeat Dwayne, the Peerless Martial Association won't let you off. Just wait to die!"

Ezra had nothing but maniacal murderous intent on his face.

During the competition between two states in California back then, Ezra had witnessed with his own eyes how Lucas had killed Julian, who was among the top ten in the headquarters of the Peerless Martial Association.

Thus, his original plan was to make this call after sowing discord between Lucas and getting Samuel killed by Lucas. He would then reveal Lucas's whereabouts to Dwayne of the Peerless Martial Association and let him deal with Lucas himself.

Although things had deviated greatly from his plans, Lucas was now his top enemy and a target he had to eliminate. So he could only use the Peerless Martial Association to do it for him.

As long as Lucas died, Florence was nothing to be afraid of, and the person who would eventually become the helmsman of the Howards was none other than him!

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At this moment, Lucas and Jordan were driving back to the hotel in the city center.

While driving, Jordan sneered. “The Howards are really ignorant. How dare they want you to work for them and even get you to change your last name? What a joke!”

Sitting in the backseat with his eyes closed, Lucas smiled without answering.

Jordan was just complaining. After a while, he asked again, “Lucas, now that Maddy’s matter has been settled, the Stardust Corporation is back in your control, and the matter with the Huttons... should have already been resolved, what are your plans for the future?”

Hearing this, Lucas finally opened his eyes slightly and seemed to be in deep thought. Yeah, what should I do next?

In fact, when he was with the Falcon Regiment in Calico, Lucas had thought that he would quietly stay in Orange County once he finished his mission and left the military. He would then stay by Cheyenne’s side and treat her well to make up for everything he owed her and Amelia.

But after Lucas returned to Orange County, events happened one after another. As his power grew, the people he had to face became stronger as well.

These people turned from a few wealthy playboys to the four top families of Orange County, then to the top three families of San Francisco, and finally to the eight top families of DC.

But thanks to his incredible strength, he didn’t encounter any decent challenges along the way.

This time, he had come to DC to solve Maddy's problems, but he had also taken the opportunity to resolve the matter with the Smiths and obtain the Smiths' allegiance. He had also completely taken back control of the Stardust Corporation, and the Huttons had removed Jace from the successor position and replaced him with Enzo, who had a good relationship with Lucas.

Lucas had achieved almost all his goals, and there was no other goal for now.

After thinking about it for a long time, Lucas suddenly smiled. "Next, I'll probably stay in Orange County to accompany Cheyenne and Amelia. When we have the time in the future, I'd like to take them out to travel the world."

It would be great if he could live a relaxed and comfortable life.

Jordan smiled. "Great! Don't forget to invite me and Maddy when the time comes! Let's travel the world together!"

"Oh? It seems like things are going well between you two. When are you planning to settle down?" Lucas teased with a smile.

"Haha, soon. Maddy and I are still discussing this matter. You'll be the first person to know!"

The two of them joked while driving to the hotel.

But suddenly, a tall SUV rushed straight toward the Land Rover that Jordan was driving!

Chapter 933: The Powerful Dwayne

“Lucas, watch out!” Jordan exclaimed while turning the steering wheel sharply!

Screech!

Amid the ear-piercing screech of the brakes, the Land Rover drifted with a sharp swing of the rear, dodging the SUV by a close shave.

The SUV was tall and sturdy. If it really collided with Jordan’s Land Rover, the two of them would probably be the ones to suffer.

“It seems someone came to die.” Lucas looked at the SUV outside the car window.

After failing to hit the Land Rover, the SUV stopped, and a burly man in his forties wearing a black robe with the word ‘Peerless’ embroidered in gold thread stepped out of it.

Lucas narrowed his eyes. “This time, it’s someone from the Peerless Martial Association.”

The people of the Peerless Martial Association were extremely arrogant, and they had always been proud of themselves. Thus, wherever they went, they would wear the association’s uniform with the word ‘Peerless’ embroidered in gold or silver.

Upon seeing their attire, many people would often be frightened.

Of course, Jordan and Lucas were exceptions.

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“Lucas, is he here to seek revenge against us?” Jordan stared at the middle-aged man with a grim look.

He could sense the domineering aura coming from the burly man. It was almost stronger than anyone Jordan had met before. In fact, it was on par with his!

Lucas said, “He’s indeed a very powerful expert who’s a little bit stronger than you are. Unless you unleash your full potential, you won’t be able to defeat him.”

Hearing this, Jordan immediately seemed excited and eager to try. “Lucas, let me deal with this person!

“I’ve been stuck at a bottleneck for a long time, and I haven’t met a decent opponent. This man might be able to help me break through this bottleneck!”

Lucas smiled without stopping him at all. All he said was, “Go.”

Lucas understood Jordan’s mindset very well.

In addition to diligent training, martial arts practitioners usually improved faster by fighting against various powerful enemies.

In particular, in life-and-death battles, the potential within the body would be better stimulated, thus allowing martial arts practitioners to achieve breakthroughs.

Since Jordan returned to Orange County with Lucas, he had rarely been able to encounter strong opponents like those on the Calico battlefield, which had always been an issue for Jordan.

Now that there was suddenly such an expert coming their way, it was definitely a pleasant surprise for Jordan!

Although this burly man was slightly stronger than Jordan, Lucas wouldn't let Jordan encounter an accident even if he lost.

Of course, Lucas was even more confident that Jordan would be able to defeat this expert with his own abilities.

Jordan opened the door of the Land Rover and walked out while Lucas continued sitting in the backseat, watching everything calmly.

“Are you from the Peerless Martial Association? State your name!” Jordan walked up to the burly man while stretching his fingers with a look of battle intent.

But the burly man merely glanced at Jordan before looking away, seemingly extremely disdainful toward him.

He stared at the backseat of the Land Rover and said sneeringly, “Lucas Gray, I'm here to kill you! Hurry up and get your ass out here to die!”

The burly man was Dwayne, the person Ezra had contacted earlier. He was the seventh expert of the Peerless Martial Association.

After the call, Ezra had already sent Lucas's photo and license plate number to Dwayne. So he could tell at a glance that the person who got out of the car was only Lucas's subordinate, while the real Lucas was still hiding in their car.

Dwayne was annoyed because he thought that Lucas was treating him with contempt by only sending one subordinate while remaining sitting in the car!

Jordan's face darkened. The person in front of him actually ignored him and even told Lucas to come out and die. How outrageous!

“Hah, you're just trash who doesn't even dare to report his name. Are you worthy of fighting with Lucas? I bet you can't even defeat me!” Jordan was angered as well. He stared at the burly man, his eyes full of battle intent.

“Hmph, you're just Lucas Gray's lackey. How dare you speak so audaciously?! Fine, I'll kill you first!

“After I kill you, I'll see how Lucas Gray can continue hiding in the car like a coward!”

Dwayne was enraged. His fists began to tremble, and an unparalleled and fierce aura instantly burst out from his body!

Next, he stomped on the ground and darted toward Jordan.

There was battle intent brewing in Jordan's eyes as he immediately raised his aura to the maximum. With a wicked smile, he dashed toward the expert from the Peerless Martial Association.

The two ferocious fists collided in an instant. A sonic boom and an invisible force exploded at the position of collision!

There were no fancy moves and only simple, direct collisions. It was a fight of absolute power!

Dwayne didn't take Jordan seriously at first, nor did he want to fight Jordan. So he exerted his full strength in the first punch, wanting to punch Jordan to death!

But the moment their punches collided, Dwayne's expression changed drastically. The massive power coming from Jordan's fist made him extremely shocked!

His goal of using a single blow with all his strength to kill Jordan was completely invalidated!

This young man, who was only in his twenties and had a sinister look, actually possessed power on par with his!

"Hehe, now, do you still think that I'm just a small fry you can get rid of easily?" Jordan chuckled as he flexed his fingers.

But despite sounding relaxed, he was actually shocked.

It was no wonder that Dwayne was one of the top experts of the Peerless Martial Association. He was indeed a formidable opponent.

Be it in terms of speed or force, the punch just now was the toughest he had faced in the last six months. After the collision, his fingers and knuckles were sore.

But it was precisely because Dwayne was such a rare powerhouse that Jordan found it meaningful to fight with him!

"Hah, punk, you've indeed exceeded my expectations. It's truly inappropriate to call you a small fry.

"But you're still not a match for me because I, Dwayne, am the seventh most powerful expert in the Peerless Martial Association!"

Dwayne licked the corner of his lips and finally revealed his name, showing some respect to Jordan.

Chapter 934: Give You A Chance

When Jordan heard Dwayne's name, a look of surprise flashed in his eyes.

He had been in DC for almost a month. He naturally couldn't stay by Maddy's side all day or just protect Flynn.

Gathering information about the major families and forces in DC for Lucas was also part of his job.

The Peerless Martial Association was a massive force in DC, so Jordan had naturally searched around. He was no stranger to Dwayne, a powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association.

Although Dwayne was currently ranked seventh in the Peerless Martial Association, it was because he kept a low profile and didn't want to be too conscious. Thus, he deliberately maintained this ranking.

In terms of martial arts competency, Dwayne was definitely among the top five in the Peerless Martial Association.

After Jordan learned that the expert in front of him was Dwayne, who kept an extremely low profile and rarely appeared in public, a stronger battle intent surged in Jordan's heart.

“We’ll know if I’m a match for you or not only after a fight!” Jordan had a strong fighting spirit, and he adjusted himself to his best state.

Jordan hoped that Dwayne could force him to unleash his potential and surpass his limits in the following battle so that he could break through his bottleneck!

“Hah, bring it on! Since you’ve got a death wish, I’ll give you what you want!” Dwayne sneered as an overwhelmingly terrifying aura immediately emerged from his body. Clearly, he was showing his full strength and planned to defeat Jordan.

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At this moment, Jordan actually felt an intense bloody aura coming from Dwayne.

Someone would generally only have such a strong and bloody aura after killing countless people.

For example, Lucas and Jordan had fought on the battlefield of Calico for numerous years and killed countless enemies. Thus, they naturally carried a murderous aura.

But Dwayne didn’t actually have such a strong murderous aura but a bloodthirsty one that was nauseating. Who were the people he killed...

In fact, Jordan didn’t need to think much about it. He could easily guess it as long as he thought about the things the Peerless Martial Association had done.

“I must kill you today!” Jordan roared and charged toward Dwayne.

The two of them soon got into a brawl. Their speed and strength were extremely horrifying.

It was a road where humans were scarce. Under the dim street lights, their bodies intertwined, and fierce gusts of wind shot out from their battle, ruining everything in their path.

It was no wonder that Dwayne was a top powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association. Not only was he extremely quick, but he was very strong as well. He raised his leg and kicked at Jordan's head.

Hearing the sharp whistling of the kick, Jordan didn't dare to take the blow. He crossed his arms and protected his head.

Bang!

An incredibly massive force slammed into his arm, causing him to move several steps backward before finally stabilizing.

But at this moment, the bones of Jordan's arm felt almost broken, as if a truck had run over his arm. It was shaking uncontrollably.

Fortunately, he had blocked the attack with his arms crossed, thus defusing part of the force. If he had been kicked in the head, his head would have exploded.

Boom!

As soon as Jordan regained his balance, Dwayne quickly caught up and punched his face!

In a hurry, Jordan could only dodge. But a powerhouse like Dwayne had extremely quick reflexes. Jordan barely managed to dodge the first attack, but the subsequent punches landed on Jordan's arm and chest.

In particular, the last blow that landed on Jordan's chest sent him flying several meters away. While landing, Jordan quickly adjusted his body and bent his knees to avoid being knocked over by Dwayne.

But at this moment, Jordan felt extremely uncomfortable. An excruciating pain began spreading from the spot he was punched on his chest, making him feel like burning pain with every breath he took.

Some blood surged up his throat, but he forced himself to swallow it.

Indeed, during the brawl just now, Jordan had sustained some internal injuries.

It was the first time he was injured after leaving Calico with Lucas. It was apparent how terrifying this expert of the Peerless Martial Association was!

Seeing that Jordan was injured, Dwayne didn't follow up and instead stood near Jordan. "Kid, you really have some skills. I have to admit that I wasn't as powerful as you when I was your age. It'd be a shame if you died here!

"How about this? Although I don't know why you're following Lucas Gray, I can tell you that as long as you join the Peerless Martial Association, we'll give you anything you want, be it wealth, power, status, or anything else!

"I can guarantee that if you join the Peerless Martial Association, you'll be able to get everything that Julian York had!

"Think it through carefully!"

Even Jordan didn't expect that Dwayne would suddenly extend an olive branch to him, wanting him to leave Lucas and join the Peerless Martial Association.

Moreover, Dwayne promised to give him everything that Julian had.

Julian had been part of the Peerless Martial Association for numerous years before finally reaching where he had been. He had become one of the top ten experts of the Peerless Martial Association and had an endless amount of wealth and authority within the association.

Now, Dwayne actually promised that Jordan would immediately obtain these things that Julian had worked hard for decades to achieve. It was absolutely a great temptation.

Of course, Dwayne wasn't making empty promises. In his opinion, the strength Jordan had displayed during the fight was already far greater than Julian's. So he felt that it was only right for Jordan to enjoy everything Julian had after joining the association.

Staring at Dwayne, Jordan slowly stood up from the floor and reached out to wipe the bloodstain on the corner of his lips. With a smirk, he said wickedly, "On account of your sincerity, I'll give you a chance too!"

"If you give up the Peerless Martial Association and pledge allegiance to Lucas, I can promise that I won't kill you!"

When Dwayne heard this, a shocking killing intent appeared in his eyes! "You have a death wish!"

Chapter 935: Breaking Through The Bottleneck

In Dwayne's opinion, he was willing to give Jordan a chance because he appreciated his talent and didn't want to kill a young expert like him. If he introduced him to the Peerless Martial Association, he would be considered to have made a contribution to the association, and Jordan would definitely help him out of gratitude.

However, Jordan had not only turned down his offer, but he even persuaded him to pledge allegiance to Lucas. It was simply a giant insult to him!

Who would leave an organization as powerful as the Peerless Martial Association and pledge allegiance to a greenhorn instead?

He wasn't brainless!

Besides, Jordan's request was clearly to insult him!

Thus, Dwayne didn't appreciate Jordan's talent anymore. All he wanted was to kill him now.

“Hmph!”

But before Dwayne even took action, Jordan, who was injured, immediately made the first move!

Jordan darted over, and the two of them got into another brawl.

But this time, Dwayne was shocked to discover that Jordan, who should be extremely weak due to his injuries, was actually much stronger than before!

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And the most terrifying thing was that as time passed and they exchanged more and more blows, Jordan's aura gradually increased, each time stronger than the last!

This discovery made Dwayne feel frightened!

At the same time, Lucas, who had been sitting in the backseat of the Land Rover, finally looked at the two people fighting with a trace of interest in his eyes.

It seems that you're finally starting to break through your bottleneck!

Although he was indeed stronger than you just now and even injured you, he will eventually become a whetstone that will sharpen your sword!

Lucas thought to himself, feeling heartened.

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On the field, Jordan's aura and strength increased again and again. The more it did, the more frightened Dwayne was.

Logically speaking, it was only reasonable for someone to be increasingly exhausted the harder and longer the battle was, just like he was now.

But this young man wasn't like this at all. He had clearly sustained some severe internal injuries from his punches, and his body should have become weaker. But instead, his aura was more intense, and he was getting stronger.

It didn't make any sense at all!

Dwayne gritted his teeth and continuously increased his strength, but he still found that despite exerting his greatest strength, Jordan could still keep up with him. Moreover, the gap between them was continuously shrinking!

The kid in front of him was just like a monster!

Bang!

He kicked Jordan's arm again.

Jordan was knocked back several steps by the force of the kick, but his expression didn't change. He immediately rushed straight toward Dwayne again to take on his attacks.

Even though Jordan had clearly taken strong punches and kicks from Dwayne, he didn't seem affected in the slightest, as if his pain threshold had increased. The force he had used to hurt Jordan previously could no longer do any damage.

At this moment, Dwayne had the illusion that it was because he had become too weak.

But he was an expert who had been immersed in martial arts for decades. So he could still tell if he had become weaker or if the other party had become stronger.

Indeed, the other party was becoming stronger!

But this was the reason he found it unbelievable!

“Punk, who exactly are you?” Dwayne asked through gritted teeth during the fight.

He had never met a young man like Jordan, who got stronger and stronger the more they fought!

Dwayne had a hunch that if he let Jordan go on like this, he would one day grow into a terrifying opponent!

Thus, the best solution was to kill him immediately and eliminate this threat while he was still growing!

But despite thinking so, Dwayne was still shocked to discover that he couldn't do it!

“Hah, you just have to remember that the person who killed you is Jordan!”

The more Jordan fought, the better he got at it. As the invisible bottleneck began to ease up, he seemed to be able to sense his potential being stimulated. The strength and speed that he originally thought were eady at their limit were being surpassed continuously. Even the powerful powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association in front of him didn't seem to be that difficult to deal with anymore.

This feeling made an unprecedentedly strong aura emerge from Jordan's body. His fist was full of power as he punched straight at Dwayne's face!

“Go to hell!”

In this instant, Dwayne felt a sense of fear that made his hairs stand on end!

As an expert in martial arts, Dwayne was well aware of what kind of terrifying power Jordan's punch contained!

Oh no! He shouted inwardly, but it was too late for him to dodge the punch. All he could do was place his arms in front of his face to block.

Bang!

Jordan's punch hit Dwayne's arm, knocking Dwayne back and sending him flying away!

Thud!

With a dull sound, Dwayne fell to the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood!

His face was deathly pale, and his mind was groggy. For a moment, he had no idea where he was.

His arm had blocked Jordan's punch, but it only prevented the punch from hitting him in his face.

Now, his arm was so painful that he was about to pass out, and he didn't know if it was broken or not. His head had also been struck by the punch, causing him to fall into a brief moment of unconsciousness.

Thus, when he was sent flying away, he couldn't even control his body and could only crash to the ground.

The power of Jordan's punch was just that terrifying!

Jordan rubbed his fist with a sinister smile on his face as he approached Dwayne one step at a time.

“Didn’t you say that you wanted to kill me?”

“You also wanted me to leave Lucas and join the Peerless Martial Association?”

“Oh, by the way, do you still want to take Lucas’s life?”

“Given the way you are now, I doubt you can even defeat me. What qualifications do you have to fight Lucas?”

What he was saying was like slaps hitting Dwayne’s face!

Dwayne knew very well that Jordan’s blow just now had caused him to suffer a lot of damage, so he couldn’t even control his body now.

Jordan was already so terrifying. In that case, how strong was Lucas, who had been sitting in the car?

At this moment, great fear surged in Dwayne’s heart!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 936 – Shocking

Chapter 936: Shocking

Dwayne finally realized that he barely knew anything about Lucas even though he thought that he had already understood him very well. He knew nothing about his strength!

Now, he couldn't even defeat Lucas's subordinate. In that case, how could he possibly kill Lucas and take revenge for his buddy Julian?

The more Dwayne thought about it, the more uneasy he felt. No, this can't go on. Otherwise, I'll die here!

Dwayne stared at Jordan, who was standing not too far in front of him, followed by Lucas, who was sitting in the Land Rover. A flash of determination suddenly appeared in his eyes!

He grabbed a handful of dirt from the ground and threw it at Jordan!

“Damn it!” Jordan didn't expect an expert like Dwayne would suddenly make such a roguish move. He shouted and quickly raised his hand to cover his eyes.

Dwayne took the opportunity to get up from the ground and turn around to flee.

“Don’t think that I’m afraid of you. One day, the Peerless Martial Association will make you two die!” Dwayne said ferociously while escaping.

“Damn it!” Jordan cursed angrily. He flicked his sleeve and shook off the dirt before chasing after Dwayne.

“Don’t chase him.” An incredibly familiar voice sounded from behind Jordan.

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At some point, Lucas had quietly gotten out of the car and was standing beside the Land Rover.

In the distance, Dwayne, who had already run a hundred meters away, suddenly staggered forward and fell to the ground as if he had been shot by a gun.

The tall and burly Dwayne struggled on the ground for a while before suddenly stiffening. Then he stopped moving.

Dwayne, a top expert of the Peerless Martial Association, died just like that!

Jordan was slightly stunned for a moment before immediately realizing that Dwayne had definitely died in Lucas’s hands.

Jordan walked to Dwayne and glanced at the tiny hole that had penetrated through the back of his head. He exclaimed in awe, “Lucas, you... you’re too strong!”

He had just tried his best to defeat Dwayne and had even sustained some internal injuries, yet Dwayne got killed by a pebble Lucas flicked out effortlessly.

It was indeed very infuriating.

Fortunately, he was Lucas's follower, so he felt very much at ease by his side.

If he were Lucas's enemy, facing such an unimaginably strong enemy would be too terrifying!

The mere thought of it made him feel hopeless!

...

In an exquisite villa belonging to the Howards in DC...

Sitting in his study, Ezra was holding a book in his hand. He read it for a long time, but he didn't process a single word in it.

He put the book down in annoyance, raised his wrist to look at the time on his watch, and frowned.

It had been almost an hour since Lucas left the Howard residence. No matter what, the Peerless Martial Association's top powerhouse Dwayne should have already killed Lucas by now.

But why wasn't there any news yet?

"Did Dwayne... not make a move? Or did he mess up?" Ezra frowned, but soon, he dismissed the thought.

He understood Dwayne well enough to know that he shared a close relationship with Julian. He was certain that Dwayne would definitely deal with Lucas after learning that the person who had killed Julian appeared in DC.

It was even more impossible for Dwayne to mess up.

Dwayne's true strength was among the top five in the entire Peerless Martial Association headquarters, and he was sure that Lucas was no match for him!

“Those pieces of trash haven't obtained any news!”

Just as Erza was thinking about whether to call the subordinates he had sent out to keep an eye on the news, the door to his study was suddenly knocked on forcefully.

“Come in!” Ezra said in displeasure.

The next second, one of his subordinates rushed in with panic written all over his face. “Mr. Ezra, he's dead!”

Ezra was about to lose his temper. But after hearing this remark, he realized that this subordinate was the one he had sent to keep an eye on Dwayne.

“Did you just say he's dead?” Ezra was stunned. Then he immediately had a look of ecstasy on his face. “Haha, is that damned Lucas Gray dead?”

“I knew it. I knew I could count on Master Dwayne! Even if Lucas Gray is more powerful than the Howards, so what? I refuse to believe that he can defeat Master Dwayne of the Peerless Martial Association!”

“Haha, as long as he dies, it will be impossible for Grandpa to hand over the position of helmsman to Florence. Besides, Samuel has just been stripped of his status as successor, so he won't be able to compete with me anymore!”

“Soon, I will become the most legitimate successor of the Howards!”

Ezra was so excited that his face flushed red, and he looked in the sky to laugh a few times.

His subordinate was on the verge of tears. “No... Mr. Ezra, you’re mistaken!

“The person who died isn’t Lucas Gray but... Master Dwayne of the Peerless Martial Association!”

“What did you say?!” Ezra’s face froze. Then his expression changed drastically when he realized what exactly the subordinate had said. “What did you say? Who did you say is dead? Master Dwayne is dead?”

“Yes... the person who died is Master Dwayne!”

The subordinate stammered, “I followed your instructions and followed Lucas Gray’s car quietly. I saw with my own eyes that Master Dwayne’s SUV stopped Lucas Gray’s car, and then there was a conflict.

“I... I was afraid of being discovered by them, so I didn’t dare to get too close and could only hide and watch from a distance.

“Later, Lucas Gray’s car drove away, and Master Dwayne... died on the ground! I went to confirm it, and he’s really... really dead!”

The subordinates revealed everything that he had seen.

Ezra staggered and loosened his grip on his collar before asking in disbelief, “How is that possible? Master Dwayne is a top expert of the Peerless Martial Association. How could he have died in the hands of that punk Lucas Gray?

“Master Dwayne’s true strength can be ranked among the top five in the Peerless Martial Association. How could he be killed by a young punk like Lucas Gray?

“I don’t believe it!”

Ezra snapped at the subordinate, “You said you personally saw it yourself. How did Master Dwayne die?”

The subordinate hurriedly said, “I was too far away, so I can’t describe their fight in detail. But I saw a small hole in the back of Master Dwayne’s head after he died. He looked like he had been shot!

“But... but I didn’t hear a gunshot. I don’t know...”

“A small hole in his head? That’s right. He must have been shot!” Ezra seemed to have come to a sudden realization. “I was wondering how they could have killed Master Dwayne, who has such a high rank in the Peerless Martial Association. It turns out they used a gun!”

“You probably didn’t hear the gunshot because they used a silencer to prevent trouble. Hmph, how daring!

“If the Peerless Martial Association finds out about this, those two punks aren’t going to survive the night!”

A look of menace appeared on Ezra’s face again.

Chapter 937: Peerless Hades

After all, Ezra was a person with profound thoughts. Although he was greatly surprised that Lucas was still alive and had even killed Dwayne, he soon thought of another way to kill Lucas.

He believed that as long as the Peerless Martial Association learned of Dyawne's death, they would definitely not let Lucas off!

With a sinister smile, Ezra took out his phone and planned to contact the other experts of the Peerless Martial Association.

Bang!

Someone suddenly kicked open the door of Ezra's villa!

A tall and burly man came in.

“Who are you?!” Ezra hollered. His pupils suddenly constricted the moment he saw the door of the villa that had been kicked to the middle of the living room!

This... this is definitely not an ordinary person!

“Who exactly...”

Just as Ezra was about to ask about the identity of this man who suddenly barged in, he was surprised to find that there were several Howards following behind this man, including Felix, Samuel, and Florence.

...

“Grandpa? What... what’s going on? Who is this?” Ezra asked with a look of bewilderment.

But before Felix and the others could answer him, the tall and burly man suddenly moved closer and grabbed Ezra’s neck.

“Tell me how Dwayne died?” The tall and burly man looked straight into Ezra’s eyes, exuding a cold and sinister aura.

Ezra’s eyes suddenly constricted, and a massive wave of fear surged in his heart.

Who exactly is this person?

Why would he find me about Dwayne’s death?

Does he already know that Dwayne’s death is related to me?

Of course, what scared Ezra even more was that this man was still strangling his neck tightly, making him feel horrified. He didn’t doubt that his neck would break if this man tightened his grip.

“Lucas... Lucas Gray killed him!” Ezra didn’t dare to hesitate at all as he frantically answered.

The tall and burly man immediately tightened his grip on Ezra's neck and questioned with murderous intent, "Lucas Gray? Who is that? Speak up!"

"Arghh!" Ezra merely felt an immense force on his neck, making him feel so suffocated that his eyes rolled backward. He felt as if the bones of his throat were about to break!

The Howards' hearts skipped a beat when they saw this scene. Felix subconsciously wanted to plead for mercy and beg him to let his grandson off, but he instantly lost his nerve when the tall and burly man glared at him.

"I... I say it! P-Please let me go. I'll tell you everything!" Ezra was being strangled to the point of his eyes rolling back as he spoke with great difficulty.

"Hmph!" The tall and burly man flung him hard onto the floor like he was tossing a bag of garbage.

"Speak up! If I find out that you're lying to me, I'll make sure your life is a living hell!" the burly man said coldly.

Ezra was overwhelmed with pain, but he couldn't worry about it now. He took two deep breaths to relieve his feeling of suffocation.

His face was deathly pale and streaming cold sweat. His body was trembling violently, and he was too weak to even support himself.

Ezra was extremely distressed.

At the side, Felix felt heartbroken when he saw this, but he knew that the burly man was an existence that even the Howards didn't dare to offend. So he didn't dare to say a word.

Actually, Felix was still confused, as he had no idea why this terrifying big shot suddenly barged into their home and even looked for his grandson Ezra to ask him about the whereabouts of another expert.

“I-I’ll speak... Lucas is the one who killed Julian York!

“So after Master Dwayne found out about this, he immediately wanted to kill Lucas, but he ended up getting killed by Lucas instead!

“I’ve just found out about this news. Lucas Gray has a powerful subordinate, and they worked together to kill Master Dwayne with a gun!”

Ezra revealed everything with horror all over his face. Of course, he was extremely smart and didn’t mention that he was the one who tipped Dwayne off and asked him to kill Lucas.

Now that Dwayne was already dead, the Peerless Martial Association would definitely not let him off if they found out that his tipoff caused Dwayne’s death!

After hearing what Ezra said, Florence immediately panicked. “Ezra, what nonsense are you saying? Lucas just left us now long ago. How could he have killed Master Dwayne?

“And you’ve been staying at the Howard residence. How could you have found out about this?

“You... Don’t spout nonsense here just because of some personal feuds and deceive this expert from the Peerless Martial Association!”

Florence was extremely anxious now.

Felix had just publicly announced that as long as she could ease the relationship between the Howards and Lucas within ten days, he would hand over the position of helmsman to her. It could be said that Lucas was extremely important to her now, so how could she possibly watch Ezra accuse Lucas of killing Dwayne?

Seeing how the Peerless Martial Association's expert was behaving, she knew that he had come with hostile intentions. If Ezra was allowed to continue talking, he would probably harm Lucas!

In that case, all of Florence's future plans would be foiled!

Afraid that the burly man would really think that he was saying nonsense, Ezra hurriedly shouted at Florence, "What do you know? I'm telling the truth! Master Dwayne was killed by Lucas Gray!"

Florence was furious. "I'm your aunt. How dare you speak to me like that?"

Then she turned to face Felix and complained, "Father, look what he's become. I'm his aunt. How dare he yell at me? Does he even care about his elders? If he becomes the helmsman, I'm afraid he wouldn't even take you seriously, let alone me."

Felix's forehead throbbed, and he barked, "All of you, shut up!"

Now that a top expert of the Peerless Martial Association had suddenly visited and asked about an important thing from his grandson, the slightest carelessness could bring about a calamity to the Howards. Yet these two were still arguing with each other for the sake of power and authority at this critical juncture. How insensible!

Felix was the head of the family after all. After he gave the order, even Florence and Ezra had to keep their mouths shut regardless of how unwilling they were.

Felix looked at the burly man in front of him and said very politely. “Hades, there must be some misunderstanding here. Lucas Gray left our residence just an hour ago. He couldn’t have killed Master Dwayne. My grandson probably heard wrongly. I’m really sorry!”

Even Felix didn’t know the real name of this burly man. All he knew was that his code name was Hades and that he was not to be provoked.

Thus, even though he was the helmsman of the Howards, he was extremely polite toward Hades.

Hearing what Felix said, Hades darkened immediately. “In that case, your grandson didn’t tell me the truth?”

“I just told you that if you dared to lie to me, I’d make sure your life is a living hell!”

Hades raised his foot, stomped down on Ezra’s chest, and pressed down hard!

Chapter 938: Bait

“Ahhh!” Ezra shrieked in misery.

Although Hades didn't exert his full strength, even 1% of the strength from a terrifying person like him was still far from what a scion like Ezra could resist.

At this moment, Ezra only felt that the bones in his chest were being crushed by Hades, and the pain made him turn pale in horror.

“I... Everything I said is true! Don't kill me! Master Dwayne... Master Dwayne was really killed by Lucas Gray. My subordinate saw it with his own eyes! This can't be wrong!” Ezra frantically said with horror written all over his face.

“How did your subordinate manage to witness it?” Hades asked doubtfully, his eyes narrowed.

“Because... because...” Ezra's eyeballs rolled around as he tried to find a reason to get out of this.

But he was overwhelmed with fear, so his thoughts were much slower than usual. After a while, he still couldn't find a reasonable excuse.

But Hades wasn't a fool. As soon as he saw Ezra's eyes moving around, he immediately knew what he was thinking.

"Hmph! Don't play any tricks in front of me. Hurry up and tell me the truth!"

"If you dare to lie to me, I'll stomp you to death immediately!"

...

Hades's foot pressed down harder on Ezra's chest.

"Ugh! I... I'll speak up!" Ezra was in so much pain that he didn't dare to have any other thoughts. He frantically said, "I... I informed Master Dwayne that Master Julian's murderer is Lucas Gray and that he just left the Howard residence!"

"It's absolutely true that Lucas Gray killed Master Julian! I saw it with my own eyes back at the martial arts competition in California!"

"This matter isn't a secret in California and Oregon. It's easy to find out about it! I'm definitely not lying!"

"And when Master Dwayne looked for Lucas Gray to take revenge, he... he was despicably shot dead!"

Ezra didn't dare to hide anything as he hurriedly told everything he knew and had done.

After Felix heard this, the veins on his forehead throbbed violently, and his face was full of anger.

He had already said publicly that no Howard was allowed to cause trouble for Lucas again!

But Ezra, his grandson who had always been obedient, had completely disregarded his orders and even defied them. He had deliberately revealed Lucas's whereabouts to the Peerless Martial Association so that they could hunt Lucas down!

Although the relationship between him and Lucas was strained, and Lucas didn't hold much affection for the Howards, he was unquestionably strong. If he could get Lucas's power and use it for the Howards, it would definitely help the Howards go further.

This was why Felix had issued the order to make Florence think of a way to ease their relationship with Lucas.

But he didn't expect his grandson to play tricks behind his back and try to get Lucas killed!

Moreover, Lucas didn't die. Instead, it was Dwayne, an expert of the Peerless Martial Association, who died. And now, he had even provoked Hades of the Peerless Martial Association.

If he didn't handle it well, even the Howards would be implicated!

At the thought of this, Felix wished he could kill his stupid grandson immediately!

Florence was just as horrified and angry.

She didn't expect that Ezra had actually followed them to California and witnessed Lucas killing Julian.

Moreover, Ezra had tried to use the Peerless Martial Association to get rid of Lucas in order to become the successor of the Howards!

That would be terrible!

Florence felt that things were going awry. If Lucas became an eyesore to the Peerless Martial Association, he would probably have no way out except death!

She didn't think that Lucas alone would be able to deal with the massive and terrifying Peerless Martial Association.

Suddenly, Ezra pointed at Florence and said loudly, "This woman was at the competition too. She witnessed it with her own eyes!

"She's also Lucas Gray's mother-in-law. His wife is this woman's illegitimate daughter!

"If you want to deal with Lucas and make him show up, you can use this woman to force him to comply!"

Ezra's words immediately shocked all the Howards!

In particular, Felix and Florence felt a chilling wave surge up from the bottom of their feet!

The first of the Howards' rules was that the members of the family were not to turn against each other.

But Ezra was now guiding an outsider to kill a Howard!

This was way too overboard!

Hades' gaze followed the direction of Ezra's finger. When it landed on Florence's pale face, his lips curled into a bloodthirsty smile.

“It turns out that the Howards are so close to Lucas Gray... Hah, what a great surprise!

“In that case, I will give you a chance. Call Lucas Gray right now and tell him to come to the Howard residence within twenty minutes. Otherwise, I don't mind killing his mother-in-law here!”

Everyone suddenly turned to look at Florence.

Florence even turned paler and stumbled backward a few steps.

The expressions on the Howards' faces were rather interesting when they saw this scene.

Some people expressed sympathy for Florence, while others seemed to be gloating.

After all, Florence was merely a woman, yet the helmsman had agreed an hour ago to let her become the next helmsman of the Howards. This made many of them indignant.

Meanwhile, Ezra was the most excited one.

He was certain that as long as Florence was used as bait to lure Lucas to the Howard residence, Hades would definitely kill him!

Once Lucas died, Florence's plan to succeed as the helmsman would be foiled completely.

At that time, he would be the successor of the Howards!

Florence took several steps backward until her back was against the wall. Then she leaned against the wall to stabilize her body.

But Florence's expression was extremely bad, and her heart was in a panic.

She could indeed ignore Lucas's wellbeing, but he was the key to whether she could become the helmsman. If Lucas died, then all her plans would be in vain, and it would be difficult for her to have a good future!

Moreover, Lucas didn't acknowledge her as his mother-in-law, nor did he care about her wellbeing. Even if she begged him to save her, he would never do so since he would know how dangerous it was!

If... if Lucas refused to come, what would happen to her?

Would she be killed by the terrifying Hades?

Chapter 939: Dilemma

Florence endured her fear and said, “Although Lucas Gray is my son-in-law, if you’re thinking about using me to get him to come to the Howards’, you can forget about it!

“I abandoned my daughter soon after she was born. I haven’t even met her once in more than twenty years, and we don’t have any mother-daughter relationship!

“Now, she doesn’t even acknowledge me as her mother, and Lucas Gray won’t acknowledge me as his mother-in-law either. In fact... he even threatened me and warned me not to disrupt my daughter’s life. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be polite to me!

“Given our terrible relationship, do you still think he would willingly come here for the sake of my life?

“I’m actually of no use against Lucas!”

Florence spoke through gritted teeth. In order to escape this situation, she didn’t hesitate to reveal her true relationship with Lucas in front of the Howards.

It wasn’t an affectionate and caring relationship between a mother-in-law and son-in-law. Rather, they were no different from strangers. They even held animosity toward each other.

Florence could no longer care about whether revealing the truth would affect her gaining authority among the Howards or not. She knew that if she didn't draw a clear line between her and Lucas now, Hades would probably really treat her as bait to lure Lucas into coming over. If Lucas didn't come, she would be dead meat!

“Hah, I don't care. No matter what, go inform him now!”

“I don't care what method you use. In short, if I don't see Lucas Gray here within twenty minutes, I will immediately kill you!”

...

“Also, you Howards are all his accomplices. No one will escape!”

Hades stared coldly at Florence and the surrounding Howards. “Remember, you only have twenty minutes!”

“How... how did this happen?”

The Howards were in a mess.

The man in front of them was named Hades because he was extremely ruthless.

Although the Howards were one of the top eight families of DC, Hades didn't take them seriously at all.

In the eyes of many, the eight top families of DC were at the pinnacle of the country, and the massive and powerful Peerless Martial Association was probably slightly stronger than one of these families.

But in the eyes of the experts of the eight top families of DC and the Peerless Martial Association, they all knew that the eight top families would have to stand together to be a match for the Peerless Martial Association.

The Howards would never be able to resist a behemoth like the Peerless Martial Association alone!

At this moment, the Howards were completely panicked as they all turned to look at Felix and Florence.

...

Meanwhile, Lucas had already returned to the hotel room he had booked in DC. He was currently in a video call with Cheyenne and Amelia.

“Daddy, you’ve been away from home for days. I miss you so much!” Amelia placed her adorable little face in front of the camera and pouted while saying coquettishly, “Daddy, when can you come home?”

Looking at his daughter’s tender and cute face, as well as her glistening eyes full of affection, Lucas felt like his heart was about to melt.

“I’m coming home tomorrow. I’ll take you out for some good food then, okay?” Lucas said calmly.

Lucas had basically settled his matters in DC, so he didn’t plan to continue staying here. He decided to head home early tomorrow morning.

Amelia drew a large circle with her tender finger and asked with her bright eyes blinding in anticipation, “Hehe, really? There are lots of things I want to eat! I want fish and chips, meatballs, casserole, and ice cream! And lots of other delicious food!”

“Daddy, will you really take me out to eat?”

Lucas chuckled and teased Amelia, “Amelia, you want to eat so many things, but can you finish everything? Why don’t you choose a favorite first?”

Amelia immediately scrunched her brows in thought, seemingly in a dilemma. “Uh... what should I do? Do I only get to pick one? In that case... I pick... I pick...”

Watching Lucas teasing Amelia, Cheyenne couldn’t hold back her laughter. “When you come home tomorrow, she might still be in a dilemma!”

Lucas smiled as he looked at his pretty wife and adorable daughter.

Suddenly, Cheyenne said, “Ah, I have an incoming call. I’ll talk to you later! Goodbye!”

“Alright, see you in Orange County tomorrow!” Lucas hung up with a smile.

After video chatting with his wife and daughter, Lucas was in a much better mood, and the gloomy feelings he had felt at the Howards’ previously were gone.

He didn’t want to bother about those matters about the Howards.

Lucas was annoyed with the people of the Peerless Martial Association too.

Once he returned to Orange County tomorrow, the matters in DC would come to an end for now.

But just as Lucas was getting ready to take a shower, his cell phone suddenly rang.

The caller ID on his phone showed that it was Cheyenne, who had just hung up.

Despite being slightly puzzled, Lucas quickly answered. “Hello, Cheyenne...”

Cheyenne’s fluttered voice immediately rang in his ears. “Lucas! Bad news, my... that woman just called me and said that someone from the Peerless Martial Association is at the Howards’ right now and that you have to be there within twenty minutes. Otherwise... he’ll kill her!”

Lucas frowned.

The woman that Cheyenne was referring to was undoubtedly Florence.

Lucas had also thought that the people of the Peerless Martial Association probably wouldn’t let the matter rest just like that and that they would soon come to him. But he didn’t expect the Peerless Martial Association to take action so quickly and even use Florence as a threat.

Although Lucas didn’t care about Florence’s life, she was Cheyenne’s mother after all, and there was no way he could ignore this.

“Lucas, what’s going on?!”

“Aren’t the Howards one of the top eight families of DC? Why would the Peerless Martial Association threaten them?”

“Also, why... why did that person from the Peerless Martial Association insist on having you go over?”

“What’s going on?”

Cheyenne was incredibly flustered, and she sounded like she was sobbing.

She had no idea what was going on, and all she knew was that Lucas and Florence were in danger, so she was extremely anxious and nervous.

Although she had yet to reconcile with Florence, Florence was her mother and the woman who had given her life after all. How could Cheyenne possibly leave her alone after knowing that she was in danger?

Moreover, she was extremely worried about Lucas's safety. Since the other party dared to use Florence's life to threaten Lucas, he would definitely be in great danger if he went.

They were both people Cheyenne cared about greatly, making her feel extremely conflicted. She wanted Lucas to rescue Florence, but she didn't want anything to happen to him.

Lucas could tell from Cheyenne's voice that she was worried. He smiled and comforted, "Cheyenne, don't worry. I'll head to the Howards' now. Rest assured. Nothing will happen to either of us!"

"Don't forget where I returned from.

"I was known as the invincible God of War. What can a mere Peerless Martial Association do to me?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 940 – Expulsion From The Family

Chapter 940: Expulsion from the Family

Lucas's confident voice immediately gave Cheyenne peace of mind.

At the thought of Lucas's past and the power he had shown in the face of the various powerful enemies previously, she believed that Lucas wasn't blowing his trumpet.

Since he said that he would be fine, she was sure that he definitely would!

“Honey, I trust you!” Cheyenne gritted her teeth and said, “I'll wait here for news from you. Once you're done handling those matters, call me to let me feel relieved!”

“Okay, I will. Rest assured, and wait for my good news!” Lucas agreed with a faint smile.

After he hung up the phone, his face immediately darkened. He knocked on the door of another room within the presidential suite.

Jordan came out with a puzzled look. “Lucas, is something wrong?”

“Another person with a death wish is here. You can practice your skills again!” Lucas said coldly. “Let's immediately go back to the Howards'!”

Jordan knew that something must have happened. Without further ado, he followed Lucas out the door and drove the car to the Howard residence.

...

...

At this moment, in the Howard residence in DC...

The Howards all gathered in Ezra's villa, looking extremely nervous.

Florence looked especially horrified when the crowd surrounded her.

She knew that Lucas would never come to the Howards' to save her, so she could only call Cheyenne.

Since Cheyenne was the person Lucas cared about the most, and Cheyenne would never watch her biological mother die just like that, Florence knew that she would definitely ask Lucas to save her.

In other words, Lucas would definitely come.

But what Florence was most worried about now was that it was probably impossible for Lucas to survive Hades' wrath.

As the most terrifying existence of the Peerless Martial Association, Hades had unfathomable strength. Even Lucas couldn't possibly be a match for this terrifying expert!

Not only was Florence thinking this way, but the rest of the Howards also had no hope that Lucas would be able to defeat Hades.

Although Lucas had revealed a domineering aura that made Howards' experts feel terrified, Jordan was the only one who took action. Lucas had never displayed his true strength.

As for the matter of Lucas killing Julian and Dwayne, the Howards had only heard about it but didn't see it with their own eyes. Thus, it was even more impossible for them to imagine Lucas's combat power.

Moreover, because of the immense power of the Peerless Martial Association in DC, the Howards didn't believe that Lucas's power alone could match up to that of Hades, the top expert of the Peerless Martial Association.

Among the nervous Howards, only Ezra had some faint excitement in his eyes.

As long as Lucas came, he would definitely be killed by Hades!

After that, Florence would completely lose her eligibility to compete to be the head of the family, and Ezra would finally get the position he had been longing for!

Ezra was still planning things out in his head. But he never thought that if Lucas was killed by Hades, he wouldn't be able to escape the blame for instigating Dwayne, which led to his death!

Given Hades' character, he would never let Ezra go, so it was even more impossible for him to be the Howards' helmsman!

As time passed, the time limit of 20 minutes set by Hades was almost up.

But Lucas never appeared.

Florence twisted her fingers and looked at the door every few seconds. She seemed to be getting more and more anxious and nervous.

If Lucas really didn't show up... she would probably be killed by Hades!

She had now figured out Hades's identity and character, and her heart was full of fear for this man who would kill without blinking and had a past of being brutal.

Lucas... why aren't you here yet? Come quickly!

If you still don't come, I... I'm going to die!

Aren't you afraid that Cheyenne will blame you for this? Hurry up!

Florence exclaimed hysterically.

The other Howards also looked terribly uneasy, and they kept looking at the villa entrance.

Hades had already said that if Lucas didn't show up on time, the rest of the Howards wouldn't be able to escape either!

If Hades took his anger out on them, they would be in deep trouble!

"Hah, there's only two minutes left before time is up!

"If Lucas Gray doesn't show up in two minutes, don't blame me for starting a massacre here!"

Hades looked at the watch and suddenly had an extremely morbid, cold, and bloodthirsty expression as his gaze swept the Howards one by one.

The hearts of all the Howards tensed up, and a feeling of fear instantly surged from the bottom of their hearts.

What he said was so menacing that the Howards all felt terrified.

Although the Howards had many guards and expert bodyguards, they were nothing to the Peerless Martial Association!

Since Hades said that he wanted to launch a massacre here, it was definitely not just an empty threat!

“Florence, what have you done? Your son-in-law is a scourge! If it wasn’t for him, this wouldn’t have happened to our family!”

“That’s right! If it wasn’t for your desire to seize power and become the helmsman, this wouldn’t have happened!”

“You put the rest of us in trouble for your own ambitions. How can we live in the same place with a vicious woman like you? You should have been expelled from the family long ago!”

“How dare you even dream of being the helmsman? Bitch, you should get out of the Howard family as soon as possible!”

“That’s right. Get the hell out of the family!”

...

The rest of the Howards rebuked Florence under the extreme fear.

They all agreed that if it wasn’t for her son-in-law, the Howards wouldn’t be facing the current crisis, nor would they be threatened by Hades.

Hades sneered at this scene and chuckled sinisterly.

The Howards, one of the eight top families of DC, really show their ugly side in the face of the threat of death!

But of course, these privileged and pampered scions were nothing in the face of true strength. They were no different from poor dogs and cats at the mercy of their slaughterer!

If not for some rules of the Peerless Martial Association, he would be able to slaughter all the hundreds of people in the Howard residence by himself right now!

Although he couldn't kill all the Howards, he was still allowed to kill a few to assert dominance.

While thinking about it, Hades couldn't help sticking out his tongue to lick the corners of his mouth and show a bloodthirsty and maniacal smile.

This smile immediately sent a chill into the Howards' hearts.

Felix gritted his teeth and said, "Hades, as you can see, none of us welcomes that punk, and only this woman is related to him.

"I will immediately expel this woman from the family. You can do whatever you want with her!

"I only hope that you can spare the rest of the Howards!"

Felix's words immediately caused Florence to freeze, completely dumbstruck.