

Chapter 941: Cold-Blooded and Heartless

Florence's eyes widened in disbelief. She couldn't believe those words came out of her father's mouth.

Just now, all the Howards were accusing and blaming her. They even wished they could kick her out of the family immediately. Despite feeling sad, she didn't have any other emotional fluctuations.

But her father actually put all the blame on her and even said that he would sever ties with her, expel her from the family, and let Hades deal with her.

What he said made Florence's blood freeze!

Even Hades looked surprised as he asked sinisterly, "Isn't this woman your biological daughter? Can you bear to leave her at my mercy?"

Felix nodded without hesitation. "Yes. Although she's indeed my daughter, she's brought disaster to the Howards. For the sake of my family, I can only expel her from the family!

"After we remove her from the family, she and her son-in-law will no longer have anything to do with the Howards. You can do whatever you want to them, but I hope that you won't vent your anger on the rest of the Howards."

His eyes were extremely cold, and his words were extremely indifferent and heartless.

This scene was like a dagger stabbing deep into Florence's heart.

Tears welled up in Florence's eyes as she asked through gritted teeth. "Father... in your heart, have you never treated me as your daughter?"

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Felix stared at her coldly. "How dare you have the cheek to ask me that? If it wasn't because of you and your son-in-law, how could the Howards be in so much trouble?"

"Also, don't think I'm unaware that you've hated me for a long time. You should already know about that man, and maybe you've been thinking about how to kill me to avenge him.

"At this point, what right do you have to say that I don't care about our father-and-daughter relationship?"

Felix spoke mercilessly and exposed what Florence had been trying hard to hide.

Florence felt like a sharp knife suddenly stabbed in her chest, putting her in so much pain that her face turned deathly pale.

"So, you already knew..." She laughed self-deprecatingly before suddenly raising her head to glower at Felix with a burning gaze. She shouted, "You were the one who did that to me first!"

"I used to look up to you and respect you as my father, but what about you?"

"For the sake of the family's interests. You kept trying to stop us from being together and insisting that I marry a man from another wealthy family. Later, you even killed him!"

“And you deliberately hid this information from me, making me look like a fool for thinking that he abandoned me and my child. I even hated him for so many years! You must have been so proud to see me kneeling in front of you and begging for forgiveness while hating him. At the time, did you ever think that I was your daughter?”

“Later, you still used me as a pawn and made me marry another man. Did you ever treat me as your daughter?”

“Since you’ve treated me like this, am I supposed to continue treating you as a loving father and let you use me? Shouldn’t I hate you?”

Florence stopped hiding the hatred and grievances in her heart. She lashed out at Felix with her face covered in the tears she had been holding back for years.

But after Felix heard Florence’s complaints, his expression didn’t change at all. He merely said coldly, “You’re a daughter of the Howards, and the purpose of your existence is to obey the family’s arrangements obediently and contribute your value to the family! What am I raising you for if you’re useless to the family?”

“As for that man, you’re the one who killed him!”

“You’ve long known about the family rules, so you have known that your only choice was to marry a scion of another wealthy family for a marriage alliance. But you insisted on disobeying me and eloping with that man. In the end, the person who killed that man is you, not me!”

Felix’s cold and indifferent words were like a hammer slamming into Florence’s head, causing her to be so dizzy that she could barely stand.

How... was this possible?!

Clearly, Felix was the heartless man who had ordered someone to kill Drew Cruise, yet he pushed the blame onto her!

“So... when you said that as long as I could salvage the relationship between Lucas and the Howards within ten days, you would let me become helmsman. Was that a lie too?” Florence stared intently into Felix’s eyes with clenched teeth.

With a contemptuous sneer, Felix said, “Do you think that the Howards, one of the eight top families of DC, would hand over the position of helmsman to a woman? How embarrassed would the Howards be if word about that got out?”

Florence stumbled forward and almost fell to the floor, her mind almost turning blank.

At this point, she finally realized that right from the beginning, Felix had never thought of handing over the position of helmsman to her because she was just his pawn.

Felix had only made a verbal promise to tempt her into slogging her guts out to do whatever he wanted her to.

Even if she really completed those matters, he would have a hundred reasons to demand more from her. But in the end, he would never give her the position of helmsman.

He clearly knew what she wanted the most, but he used it as bait to make use of her!

It was just like how Felix didn’t hesitate to break her and Drew Cruise up to get her to agree to a marriage alliance. He had even killed Drew.

Felix had said that he could allow her to return to the Howards on the condition that she agreed to marry into the Lambert family. Later, he even controlled her to seize all the Lamberts' assets.

What he was doing now was also for the sake of the family's interests.

Florence smiled self-deprecatingly, "It turns out that everything you said to me is fake!

"You said that you wanted me to find a way to resolve the conflict between Lucas and the Howards, and then you would let me become the family head. You were just using me to rope Lucas in to make him work for the Howards.

"Also, you told Lucas previously that if he brought Cheyenne back to the Howards, you would let him become the Howards' helmsman. You must have been fooling him too, huh? Unfortunately, I took it seriously and even reprimanded him...

"In fact, Lucas has much greater awareness than me! Back then, he rejected it without hesitating at all. He must have already seen through your motive, and he never trusted you at all! Haha, despite being at this age, I'm still far more ignorant than a young man!

"Now, someone from the Peerless Martial Association came, and it's related to Lucas. You severed ties with him because you think that he's about to die and won't be of any use to the family. In order to do that, you've even kicked me out of the family!

"Father, you're really cold and ruthless. All you care about are interests! You try to make use of anyone who will benefit you, and you won't hesitate to kick away anyone who has no value to you!

"Haha, you're just a heartless person! You're so cold-blooded it's terrifying!"

Pamela smiled mirthlessly with a face full of tears.

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I should have long realized what kind of a person my father is. Yet I keep holding onto hope for him, thinking that although he's heartless, he should still care about me since I'm his daughter.

But the cruel truth had now hit Florence hard, causing her to sink into despair!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 942 – She Regrets

Chapter 942: She Regrets

Felix glanced at Florence with a straight face and sneered. “It seems that you’re not that stupid after all! You’re right. But as the helmsman of the Howards, I naturally prioritize the interests of the family before everything else! Any other emotion is nothing but a burden!

“I might as well tell you the truth. I did consider grooming your son-in-law, but unfortunately, he had a death wish and offended the Peerless Martial Association by killing Julian and Dwayne. He will definitely die today!”

Felix thought that the only path Lucas had left was death since he had already offended the Peerless Martial Association.

Even if he was powerful and could defeat Hades of the Peerless Martial Association, the other experts and powerhouses of the association would definitely never let him off!

Felix was well aware of how terrifyingly powerful the Peerless Martial Association was.

Even if the eight giants of DC joined forces, they might not be able to suppress the Peerless Martial Association, much less Lucas alone.

To the Howards, a dying person naturally had no longer of any use value.

After hearing the conversation between Felix and Florence, the Howards were all shocked.

They originally thought that Felix really planned to give up the position of the Howards’ helmsman to Florence or Lucas. They even secretly thought that Felix

was getting old and muddled. But now, they finally knew that it was all bait Felix threw out.

When Samuel heard all this, a look of euphoria appeared on his face.

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The reason he was removed from the position of successor was that he had tried to kill Lucas, thereby violating the family rule that the Howards were not to kill each other.

But since Felix had already given up Lucas and planned to sever ties with him, then the mistake he had made before probably wouldn't be considered a mistake anymore.

Like this, Felix should also restore his canceled position as the heir of the family.

Meanwhile, a surge of excitement appeared in Ezra's eyes.

It turned out that his grandfather had only been using Florence. He didn't really intend to let her become the helmsman as promised.

Now, Samuel had also been removed from his position of successor, so he was sure that he would become the helmsman eventually!

Both of them were just as excited, but they were trying their best to control their expressions so that they wouldn't seem too happy.

After all, Hades was still here, and the Howards' crisis was still unresolved.

Florence wiped the tears off her face, took a deep breath, and suddenly asked, “Hah, are you so sure that Lucas Gray will definitely die here?”

Felix raised his brows. “I admit that Lucas Gray does have some ability, but do you really think he can live when the Peerless Martial Association is targeting him?”

“I just said that I felt that you weren’t that stupid, but you’ve now asked such a stupid question!”

Florence pursed her lips and said coldly, “Is that so? You’ll probably see in a bit who the truly stupid one is.”

For some reason, Florence, who had lost confidence in Lucas after seeing Hades, suddenly had huge confidence in Lucas now that her father had abandoned her.

Perhaps it was because Lucas was the only person she could count on now, or perhaps it was because of the power Lucas had shown before. In short, Florence suddenly had a firm thought in her heart. She believed that Lucas would never lose to Hades!

“Hmph, woman, do you really think that punk can escape from my hands?” Hades frowned in displeasure. “I’m too lazy to bother talking to you! Twenty minutes is up, and that punk Lucas Gray is still nowhere in sight. You can die now!”

With that, Hades stood up from the couch, exuding an oppressive aura, suddenly appeared in front of Florence, and grabbed her neck.

Terrified, Florence tried to dodge, but how could a weak woman like her escape from Hades, an expert of the Peerless Martial Association.

When the Howards saw Florence being strangled and kicking her legs in the air desperately, their expressions changed drastically as they took a step back involuntarily. Yet no one was willing to come forward to plead for Florence.

“Ahh... Let go... Save me...” Florence had trouble breathing and tried her best to squeeze out a few words while on the verge of suffocation. She subconsciously turned to look at Felix.

But Felix still looked calm and indifferent. He merely glanced at her casually before looking away without any intention to plead for her.

Clearly... he was the helmsman of the Howards. If he really pleaded for mercy with Hades, Hades would probably let her off for the time being. It would at least buy some time.

But Felix didn't do anything. It was as if she had become truly useless now, so he didn't have to bother about her anymore.

A penetrating coolness enveloped Florence.

While she was suffocating and her vision became dim, she suddenly recalled some scenes from many years ago.

At the time, she was still a young girl who had just graduated from college and was reserved and innocent.

But at some point, she ditched the bodyguard that her family had sent to follow her in a fit of anger. While enjoying a rare moment of freedom, she encountered a few lechers who surrounded her in an alley and tried to violate her.

A coarse and large hand covered her mouth. Those who passed by would quickly escape upon seeing this scene, and no one dared to step forward to help her.

Florence, who had always lived in the lap of luxury, finally knew what it was like to be helpless as her desperate cries for help were all futile.

Just when she was about to fall into despair, a young man dressed in extremely simple clothes appeared in front of her like a knight in shining armor.

Florence would always remember how Drew looked back then. He was only in his early twenties and looked a little immature. Facing the lechers, he didn't show a single trace of fear or nervousness. But more than that, he looked dignified and righteous as he stood in front of her without hesitation.

Drew wasn't a martial arts expert, but his ruthlessness and determination to fight despite being injured scared the lechers away.

From then on, Florence fell in love with him.

Afterward, Florence and Drew slowly developed a romance after this encounter of the hero saving the damsel from distress.

But their relationship was vehemently opposed by the Howards, especially Felix, who grounded Florence.

Later, Florence and Drew found a way to escape. They eloped and escaped far away to a city on the west coast. Soon, they found out that she was pregnant.

In order for Florence and their child to have a happy family, Drew took the initiative to return to the Howards to ask for Felix's forgiveness and blessings.

But Drew soon died and never returned to Orange County. He never got to see Florence and their child again.

She even misunderstood him and hated him for years.

A teardrop slowly rolled down Florence's eyes as she recalled the past. At this moment, when she was on the brink of death, her heart was full of endless regret!

Chapter 943: He’s Here

Cheyenne was clearly the child she had with her beloved, but she had mistreated her and abandoned her when she was a child. She had shown her no concern for years and had failed to be a good mother. She really owed her so much!

If there was a chance in the next life, she swore that she would definitely treat her well!

Florence slowly stopped struggling as the grip on her neck tightened, causing her face to turn purple from suffocating.

The corners of Hades’ lips curled up into a sinister smile.

“If she dies, I’ll make sure the entire Peerless Martial Association dies with her!”
Suddenly, a domineering and cold voice filled the air in the villa.

Everyone was shocked as they turned to look at the villa entrance.

In the dark night, a tall and slender figure took a step out of the darkness with a fierce, murderous aura, looking just like the Reaper!

“He... he’s Lucas Gray!”

“He actually came!”

“Yes, it’s him!”

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For some time, the Howards exclaimed one after another.

After all, just over an hour ago, Lucas had just left the Howard residence, and his domineering image in the banquet hall was still deeply etched in the hearts of every Howard.

There was another figure behind Lucas. It was Jordan, who was always around him.

Their sudden appearance took everyone by surprise.

They had all thought that Lucas wouldn’t return to the Howard residence for Florence.

Even Hades, who was about to break Florence’s neck, looked over. In particular, when he heard the Howards calling Lucas’s name, there was excitement in his eyes.

The prey he had been waiting for for a long time finally showed up!

But when Lucas’s face appeared under the light of the Howards’ villa, Hades narrowed his eyes with a look of disdain on his face.

He thought that the person who could kill Julian and Dwayne would be a terrifying expert, but it turned out to be a young man only in his twenties!

It was really ridiculous.

Moreover, what Lucas said also made Hades, who had always been respected, extremely displeased.

“Punk, did you just say that you’d make the entire Peerless Martial Association die together with this woman if I kill her?” Hades asked threateningly, his eyes full of a bloodthirsty murderous intent.

Florence, who thought that she was definitely going to die, suddenly opened her eyes when she heard Lucas’s voice! He... he really came!

Florence started struggling in Hades’ grip. Only Lucas could save her!

Lucas sneered. “Seems like you’re not deaf.”

All the Howards’ faces stiffened.

How dare Lucas Gray say that to Hades?!

Does he not know who this person is?

Hades’s face darkened as he shouted, “Punk, how dare you act so arrogant in front of me? Looks like you really don’t know any better!”

Ezra seized the opportunity to step forward and yell at Lucas, “Lucas Gray! How dare you speak to Hades of the Peerless Martial Association like that?! Don’t forget that your mother-in-law’s life is in his hands!”

He wasn’t stepping forward to remind Lucas about Florence’s life being at stake but to remind Hades that he could kill Florence immediately to assert dominance in front of Lucas.

As long as Florence was killed by Hades, he would have one less hindrance to deal with. Moreover, Lucas would definitely form a death feud with Hades and eventually get killed by him.

Thus, all his problems would be eliminated!

Lucas narrowed his eyes at Ezra, fully aware of his intentions.

“A villain often ends up miserable. I hope you’ll be mentally prepared!” Lucas said coldly and then stopped looking at him.

But his words and icy-cold gaze immediately made Ezra shudder as he felt horror surging from the deepest part of his heart.

He even had a feeling that Lucas might really kill him!

No... no! That can’t happen. Lucas is about to be killed by Hades! Ezra kept saying to himself before suppressing the horror caused by what Lucas said.

Lucas looked at Hades and frowned slightly when he saw the hand squeezing Florence’s neck.

“As a powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association, it doesn’t seem right for you to be bullying such a helpless woman.

“Didn’t you want to force me to come here? Now that I’m here, you should let her go,” Lucas said coldly.

“Hah, what if... I refuse and kill her in front of you?”

With a bloodthirsty smile, Hades suddenly tightened his grip on Florence's neck even though he had just loosened it a little.

Florence only felt a massive force on her neck, making her feel that it was about to be snapped in half. Her eyes rolled backward, and she began struggling with every last ounce of strength within her.

She could no longer speak, as her windpipe was being strangled. She couldn't even take a breath of air.

Hades watched Florence's dying struggle with glee, relishing in her misery. He even deliberately looked at Lucas provocatively.

What he enjoyed the most was watching these weak people struggling or raging helplessly in front of him before he killed them.

But Lucas's behavior disappointed Hades.

Reason being, Lucas's expression didn't change much despite seeing Florence, his mother-in-law, on the verge of being killed by Hades. He didn't show any panic, fear, or plead like Hades imagined.

It made Hades extremely displeased and unfulfilled.

"Hey, I heard that this woman is your mother-in-law, right? Aren't you afraid that I will really kill her?" Hades asked with his brows furrowed.

"She's in your hands. It's up to you if you want to kill her or skin her alive." Lucas looked extremely calm. "Do you really think that I came here to save this woman?"

What he said immediately made the expression on Hades's face freeze.

“Punk, what did you say?”

Chapter 944: Face-Off

Just before this, Florence had already told Hades that Lucas's wife was just her illegitimate daughter whom she had abandoned, and neither of them had any feelings for each other. As such, Lucas definitely wouldn't rush over to save her.

Hades didn't believe it at first. But now, seeing with his own eyes how cold Lucas was toward Florence, he finally believed what she said.

At the same time, it made him see Lucas in a different light.

Originally, when Hades saw how young Lucas was, he was full of disdain. Young people tended to have all sorts of flaws.

Therefore, he once thought that this young man must have resorted to some despicable means to kill Julian and Dwayne, two top experts of the Peerless Martial Association. As Ezra had said, the fatal wound on Dwayne's corpse was a hole caused by a bullet.

If this young man was as ruthless and cold as those sly old foxes, he could possibly become a top powerhouse.

Staring into Lucas's eyes, Hades suddenly sneered. "Hmph, since you don't care about this woman's life, I'll kill her right now!"

He tightened his grip, and in the next second, he was about to break Florence's neck.

But the moment he was about to do so, a thin hand suddenly grabbed his wrist!

Immediately afterward, a huge force came from this hand, clamping down on his!

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Hades' pupils suddenly constricted. Just now, Lucas suddenly vanished from about ten meters away from him. Without a doubt, the person who suddenly appeared and grabbed his wrist was Lucas!

"I didn't come here to save her, but did I give you permission to kill her?" Lucas's cold and indifferent voice rang in Hades' ears, as if it came from hell.

Hades's expression changed drastically. He couldn't figure out how Lucas suddenly appeared behind him even though he had been more than ten meters away just now.

His eyes couldn't even get a clear glimpse of Lucas's movements!

Moreover, the terrifying force coming from Lucas's hand grabbing his wrist caused him to feel excruciating pain. Hades had no doubt that Lucas would be able to crush his wrist bones by applying some more force!

"Who... are you?" A layer of cold sweat emerged on Hades's face as he felt a great threat.

If he had previously thought that Lucas had killed Dwayne with a gun, he didn't think so now.

The strength of this young man was beyond his imagination!

In fact, he wasn't even sure if he could even defeat Lucas!

"Let go or have your hand broken, your choice," Lucas said indifferently.

Although Lucas sounded extremely arrogant, and Hades would definitely kill anyone who dared to say something like this to him, he actually chose to let go immediately.

Cough Cough!

Florence's body fell to the floor, and she coughed for a long time before taking deep breaths, seemingly relieved to have survived a close shave with death.

She finally survived!

"Since I've let her go, shouldn't you let go now?" Hades asked through gritted teeth, trying his best to endure the pain coming from his wrist.

He just had a face-off with Lucas yet came out on the losing end. It made him extremely embarrassed and furious.

"Hmph!" Lucas snorted coldly, but he still let go of Hades's arm.

Hades immediately withdrew his hand. When he saw the bruising on his wrist, his forehead throbbed.

“ ... ”

It was dead silent in the Howards' villa.

Everyone stared dumbfoundedly at everything in front of them with deep shock in their eyes.

Lucas had suddenly appeared beside Hades and grabbed his wrist to force him to let go of Florence. The Howards thought that Hades would definitely lose his temper and teach Lucas a lesson.

But to their surprise, this powerhouse, who had been extremely tyrannical in the Howards, suddenly behaved in a drastically different manner. He actually let go of Florence obediently!

Seeing the way Hades was now, he still seemed to be extremely wary of Lucas!

Is Lucas Gray... so powerful that even a top powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association can't defeat him?

At this moment, Felix's face abruptly twitched while his heart began pounding rapidly.

The scene in front of him made him feel a strong ominous hunch, as if he had just missed a chance that was gone forever!

Lucas, his grandson-in-law, actually forced Hades of the Peerless Martial Association to back down and not dare to move easily. Just how powerful must he be?

“Punk, you killed two experts of the Peerless Martial Association. We're never going to let you off!

“Just wait for me here. You’ll die here soon!”

Hades stared into Lucas’s eyes ruthlessly, and then...

He turned around and walked toward the entrance of the Howards’ villa. Instead of fighting with Lucas, he chose to leave immediately!

This scene caused Ezra, Samuel, and the others to be so astonished that their eyes were about to fall out.

They could have never imagined that Hades, who had just threatened to kill the Howards and wanted to kill Lucas, would turn around to flee after just a brief face-off with Lucas!

But immediately afterward, something even more shocking happened!

“Stop! Did I say that you could leave?”

As Lucas’s indifferent and cold voice sounded, Jordan moved quickly and stood at the entrance of the villa to stop Hades.

Ezra, Samuel, and the rest of the Howards were immediately flabbergasted, thinking that Lucas was much more arrogant than Hades of the Peerless Martial Association!

Hades, who was blocked, slowly turned his head around and stared at Lucas with a cold, murderous look in his eyes.

“None of you can stop me from leaving!”

He wasn't a fool. Lucas's incredible speed just now and the massive force in Lucas's grip on his arm made him know clearly that he was no match for Lucas.

Since he knew he couldn't defeat Lucas, he naturally wouldn't care about his pride and insist on fighting him!

Thus, escaping was Hades's best choice now!

Although Jordan was standing at the entrance, Hades didn't take him seriously at all. He simply rushed toward Jordan and swung his fist to force him back.

"Hah, good that you're here! Do you really think you can escape?" A fierce battle intent suddenly appeared on Jordan's face as he charged forward to meet Hades!

The two of them collided almost immediately!

Chapter 945: Training Target

Lucas stood in the villa and looked at the two people fighting without any intention of making a move.

On his way to the Howards, Lucas had asked Jordan to come along so that Jordan could fight with Hades.

Jordan's skills had been stuck at a bottleneck for a long time, and the best way to break through was by engaging in intense battles or even struggling between life and death.

Just over an hour ago, Jordan and Dwayne had fought, and his bottleneck loosened significantly while his combat skills improved greatly. At first, he was slightly inferior to Dwayne and even suffered some injuries. But he eventually defeated Dwayne and forced the latter into fleeing.

But Dwayne clearly wasn't enough, as he couldn't make Jordan break through his bottleneck completely.

Since Hades was here to avenge Dwayne, he should be stronger than him.

He was a good candidate for Jordan to try his hands at.

As long as Jordan engaged in a life-and-death struggle with a powerhouse of this level, he would be able to maximize his potential and break through his bottleneck to reach a higher level!

So Lucas didn't do anything when Jordan moved to stop Hades.

Meanwhile, Hades had initially thought that Jordan was just an insignificant lackey whom he would send flying with a punch.

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But when their fists collided, Hades realized that he was extremely wrong!

Although Jordan was very young and only in his twenties, the power in his fist almost crushed the fingerbones of Hades, who didn't use his full strength because he had underestimated his opponent!

Amid the intense pain and the massive power contained in Jordan's fist, Hades was actually knocked back and moved back several steps in a row!

All the Howards were stunned.

They never thought that Hades, who was incomparably formidable to them, would be knocked backward by a single punch from Lucas's subordinate!

Hades took several steps back before defusing the massive force from his wrist. The pain in his fingers made burning rage surge throughout his body.

The fact that he had the domineering nickname Hades, which the head of the association had given him, was enough to show how much power and authority he commanded.

But he was now blocked by Lucas's subordinate, and he was even forced back by a punch. It was an enormous disgrace to Hades!

"Punk, you're courting death!" Hades was furious, and killing intent was surging in his eyes.

Jordan curled his lips in disdain. "I really thought that you were some peerless expert, but I didn't expect you to be too scared to fight against Lucas!

"You were the one who threatened Lucas with that woman's life to come here. Why are you behaving like a mouse seeing a cat now that Lucas is here? Why are you fleeing in panic?

"Someone like you is indeed not worthy of being Lucas's opponent. In that case, I'll fight with you and teach you a lesson!"

Jordan's remarks immediately enraged Hades! "Punk, I must kill you!"

But after shouting, he subconsciously glanced at Lucas. When he saw that Lucas didn't show any intention of fighting him, he felt slightly relieved.

Hades knew very well that he was no match for Lucas. If he pitted himself against Lucas, he would have no chance of winning!

Jordan sneered. "Old man, you're very arrogant. But if you want to take my life, let me see how capable you really are!"

"Since you have a death wish, I'll fulfill it!" Hades roared angrily. He stomped hard on the floor and charged toward Jordan.

He thought the reason Jordan had managed to force him back just now was only that he had underestimated the enemy and didn't take Jordan, causing him to suffer a loss.

So this time, Hades began accumulating all his power from the start before attacking Jordan ferociously.

On the other side, Jordan's face was brimming with fighting intent.

Although he had repelled Hades just now, Jordan was well aware that Hades wouldn't be easy to deal with. His true strength was indeed a notch superior to his.

Of course, this was better because there would be more value in defeating him. In this way, he could train his own skills and break through his bottleneck!

Moreover, Jordan knew that the chance to fight with a powerhouse like Hades was rare to come by.

Bang!

Soon, the two of them were clashing.

They exerted their full strength, so this battle was extremely intense.

Because the battle was taking place in the living room of Ezra's villa, the Howards screamed and hid in the corners of the first floor once the fight broke out, afraid of being affected.

The couch, coffee table, vases, and other items in the villa were pulverized during the fight between the two powerful experts.

Lucas picked up Florence, who was still lying on the floor without any energy to move, and carried her by her clothes to a safe place at the side.

Florence's expression was extremely complicated at this moment. She wanted to thank Lucas, but she didn't know how to start.

But Lucas hadn't expected Florence to thank him. After carrying her to the edge of the hall, he turned his head and stopped looking at her.

"..." Florence opened her mouth, but she didn't say anything in the end.

"Hey, I heard that you're an expert of the Peerless Martial Association, and your nickname is Hades, right? With such a domineering name, why is your strength so mediocre?

"You can't even compare to Dwayne. Aren't you too mediocre?

"You can't even defeat me, but you're thinking of killing Lucas? You must be dreaming.

"Or have your skills degenerated to such a terrible state because you've gotten used to being on a pedestal in the Peerless Martial Association?"

Jordan mocked Hades while fighting intensely with him.

Although Hades's first few attacks were fierce, his later moves became weaker and weaker, and he seemed to have yet to exert his full strength.

Jordan was fighting Hades in order to make a breakthrough, so he was naturally displeased.

But Hades had actually never thought of fighting seriously with Jordan.

Hades wasn't a fool. He knew that Lucas, whom he couldn't beat, was still keeping an eye on him. Even if he used his full strength and defeated Jordan, he would still never be a match for Lucas.

Thus, he didn't want to fight Jordan at all. Instead, he used the opportunity to quietly approach the villa entrance in order to facilitate escaping!

But he was now taunted by a greenhorn like Jordan. He was about to blow his fuse!

Chapter 946: Real Fight

“Punk, don’t be so arrogant in front of me! I don’t want to kill you! Don’t dig your own grave!” Hades hollered furiously through gritted teeth.

Jordan smirked without stopping his hands, attacking Hades while mocking, “I want to dig my grave. Don’t bother holding back. Come, show me your true strength!

“Otherwise, you’re just trash who only knows to issue threats but can’t even beat a young man like me!

“Is your Peerless Martial Association full of trash like you?”

Jordan was very good at trash talking and angering his opponents.

As expected, Hades was completely enraged by his trash talking.

“Punk, do you really think I’m afraid of you? Go to hell!”

Hades suddenly roared as his aura erupted violently. He was obviously a level stronger than earlier!

It just so happened that Jordan was kicking toward his waist. Hades's eyes flashed with hostility as he reached out at lightning speed, grabbed Jordan's ankle, and swung his entire body upward!

After Hades completely released his power, his speed and physical strength increased drastically. He was twice as fast as before!

...

When Jordan saw Hades's arm reaching over, he knew things were bad. But before he could change moves or dodge, Hades had already grabbed his ankle tightly. The next moment, a strong force suddenly came from Jordan's leg, and his whole body was forced upward, making him completely lose his balance.

"Shit!" Jordan's expression changed drastically, but he only saw crazy murderous intent on Hades's face. Then the scene in front of him quickly reversed.

This meant that this body was rapidly plunging downward!

Bang!

Before he could react, Jordan was smashed hard onto the floor.

Crack!

The solid wooden ground trembled violently, and a cobweb-like crack immediately began spreading.

With this fierce smash, Jordan felt excruciating pain throughout his body.

Fortunately, when he was about to be slammed into the floor, he subconsciously curved his arms to protect his head. Otherwise, Hades's smash would probably have caused him to suffer severe injuries and completely lose his combat ability even if he didn't die.

Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly with a calm look on his face.

At this level, although Jordan was temporarily at a disadvantage, he could still deal with it completely.

After Hades picked Jordan up and smashed him onto the floor, he expected Jordan to be severely injured or even lose his combat ability. But unexpectedly, this punk protected his head with his arms at the critical moment and didn't sustain any severe injuries.

"Go to hell!" Hades's face flashed with menace as he once again grabbed Jordan's ankle, wanting to smash him onto the floor a few more times until he could no longer move.

But since Jordan had just taken this move from Hades, how could he continue to be attacked several more times with the same move?

Just as Hades lifted Jordan's right calf, Jordan quickly propped himself up against the floor with his hands and propelled himself with his arms to kick Hades's chest hard!

Jordan's blow was just as violent. Hades was caught off guard and was sent flying away by Jordan's kick!

With this kick, Hades's tall and burly body flew straight out of the villa before landing on the green stone floor in front of the villa.

Boom!

With a dull thud, Hades fell hard on the stone ground!

For a moment, all the Howards were utterly shocked.

They thought that it was impossible for Jordan to break free since Hades had already caught hold of his ankle. But they didn't expect Jordan to be able to turn the tables so quickly and kick Hades out of the villa, which was at least seven meters away!

Felix, the head of the Howards, looked at the scene in front of him as the ominous hunch in his heart became more and more intense.

Since it was already so difficult to deal with Jordan, it seemed that even Hades might not be able to defeat Lucas today!

His previous behavior would definitely make Lucas deal with the Howards, especially when he openly said that he would kick Florence out of the family and draw a clear line between the Howards and Lucas to keep themselves out of trouble.

Thus, their only solution now was to think of a way to help Hades get rid of Jordan and Lucas!

A crazy and twisted expression appeared on Felix's face. He had always been resolute. He immediately pulled out his phone to make a call. "Get people to take action immediately!"

...

Outside the villa, Jordan had already chased after Hades to continue fighting with him.

When Hades was kicked out of the villa by Jordan, he thought that he would take the opportunity to escape as soon as possible. But Jordan chased after him and followed closely behind, making him understand that it was impossible for him to easily withdraw from the Howard residence.

Moreover, this young man was just Lucas's subordinate, yet he could already force him to such an extent.

Lucas stood at the side expressionlessly, seemingly about to target him at any moment.

Hades gritted his teeth, knowing that there was no way he could escape now. His only solution was to go all out and defeat the punk in front of him!

At the thought of this, Hades stopped holding back and used all his power to fight toe-to-toe against Jordan.

"Hmph, you're finally behaving like an expert and not like the weakling earlier!" Jordan said with excitement as he clenched his slightly numb fingers after punching Hades.

"Weakling? Hmph! I'll turn you into a real weakling soon!"

With killing intent on his face, Hades gritted his teeth and swung his fist at Jordan ferociously!

Whoosh!

This punch seemed to have an invisible energy shrouding it, emitting an extremely sharp sound of breaking through the air.

Hades's punch contained all his power!

Just by looking at this power, it was imaginable the terrifying force this fist contained.

“Great!” Jordan roared as his dark eyes stared at the incoming powerful fist. In this instant, he suddenly threw a punch that contained all his power.

A menacing aura that seemed no weaker than Hades's also emerged from Jordan's fist!

Bang!

With a terrifying explosive sound, their fists collided fiercely!

Chapter 947: Breaking Through the Bottleneck

Fierce gusts of wind erupted in all directions from where their fists collided, and the trees around them began rustling as their branches broke.

Amid the violent impact, a figure took several steps backward.

This person was Jordan.

With both sides exerting their true power, Jordan obviously still wasn't a match for Hades.

“Hmph, is that all the strength you have?” Hades sneered before clenching his fists and attacking Jordan again.

Whoosh!

He raised his hand and threw several savage punches, each aimed at Jordan's head and chest. Every punch came with a whistling sound.

“Haha!”

To everyone's surprise, not only did Jordan not find a way to dodge, but he even raised his fists to face Hades's offensive directly!

Bang!

...

Bang!

Bang!

...

The sound of fists and kicks clashing once again resounded.

Although Jordan was continuously forced to retreat under Hades's fierce attacks, he didn't back down but gathered the strength to strike back stronger each time.

After another attack, Jordan once again stepped backward. But this time, he stopped after two steps before charging at Hades again.

There was immense shock in Hades's eyes.

Previously, Jordan had to retreat at least five or six steps. But as they continued to fight, Jordan's strength, speed, and battle sense began to improve steadily.

As the opponent fighting Jordan, Hades was well aware of this.

He was certain that Jordan was slowly becoming stronger and stronger during the battle with him.

How... how is that possible?!

A terrifying thought surged in Hades's heart.

He had heard others say that people with such physiques would continuously increase their potential during battle and become stronger. These physiques were simply everyone's dreams.

People with such physiques were true martial arts prodigies, and they could often achieve considerable success because their potential was constantly improving. No one knew where their limits were.

This was why people with such physiques would grow to become extremely terrifying.

Of course, people possessing these physiques were few and far between.

But it was very likely that Jordan had such a legendary physique!

After Hades knocked Jordan back once again, he didn't charge forward and instead asked with a solemn expression, "Who... who are you?"

This time, Jordan merely took a step back, and he was already able to keep up with the power and speed of Hades's attacks. The battle intent in his body was becoming more and more stimulated.

Jordan sneered. "It's none of your business who I am! Or are you starting to feel scared now?"

Hades roared angrily, "Punk! I just want to give you one more chance! Don't be ignorant!"

"Hah, give me a chance?" Jordan laughed. "I bet you're worried about who I am and if there's a powerful backer behind me because you've discovered my physique. You're just afraid of offending my backer.

“Hah, I don’t mind telling you that my only backer is Lucas!

“You’re not scared and want to escape now, are you?”

Jordan deliberately spat and provoked him.

He knew that Hades was already scrupulous toward him, and he even doubted if there was a powerful force behind him. But he would never let go of this chance to fight Hades.

Jordan could already feel the bottleneck restraining his power loosening up greatly during the fight. He should be able to break through and advance to a higher level soon.

At this critical juncture, how could he let Hades run away?

“Bullshit! Hmph, don’t think I don’t know that he’s just an abandoned child of the Huttons. He was already kicked more than twenty years ago. What background can he have?

“Hmph, I appreciate your talent and don’t want to kill you. But since you don’t cherish the opportunity, I have no choice but to kill you!” Hades shouted furiously, and the murderous intent on his face was even more intense.

“Hah, then come and kill me!” Jordan licked the corner of his lips, clenched his fists, and charged toward Hades!

Gusts of wind from the violent impacts once again shrouded the area.

Under the impact of their collisions, the ground turned into a wasteland as the precious flowers and plants were blown away everywhere.

The Howards watched their fight, deathly pale.

If an attack of this level hit them, it would probably kill them!

The twin experts standing behind Felix had astonishment in their eyes.

They were also top experts in DC, but both Jordan and Hades were displaying terrifying combat power that was far above theirs.

Recalling how they had wanted to stop Lucas and Jordan under Felix's order previously, the twin experts felt terrified.

For experts at Jordan's levels, even if two brothers joined forces, they wouldn't be a match for them.

Besides, there was still Lucas, whose power seemed to be even more mysterious and unfathomable. If they really fought, the twins would definitely be the ones to die!

After recognizing Jordan's physique, Hades didn't dare to be negligent. For this kind of person who got stronger and stronger as they fought, he definitely couldn't fight him like before.

This method would only make Jordan become gradually stronger. Eventually, he would obtain power on par with his or even become stronger!

He would never allow such a thing to happen!

Hades decided to be ruthless and condensed all his power in his right fist before punching Jordan!

“Go to hell!”

The punch landed hard on Jordan’s chest, sending him flying!

Jordan’s chest convulsed violently, and his innards were almost crushed. The moment he landed on the ground, he opened his mouth to spit out a large mouthful of blood.

Hades withdrew his fist and looked at Jordan, who was lying on the ground, with a bloodthirsty smile on his face.

“Hmph, I told you a long time ago that you’re no match for me at all! You can die now!”

He walked toward Jordan step by step.

Although Hades had consumed a large amount of his strength in the powerful punch just now, he could at least stand upright properly.

On the other hand, Jordan had taken his punch and fallen hard onto the ground. He had suffered severe injuries and probably lost all his combat ability.

Next, he would destroy him completely!

But just as Hades was about to reach Jordan, he suddenly discovered to his horror that Jordan, who should have sustained serious injuries, was slowly getting up from the ground while exuding an aura even more terrifying than before!

“You... you...” Hades was so shocked that he couldn’t say another word.

Jordan raised his hand, wiped away the blood on the corner of his lips, and smiled sinisterly. “I really have to thank you for that punch. It helped me break through my bottleneck!”

A rich and majestic aura suddenly emerged from Jordan’s body.

But at this moment, Jordan’s pupils suddenly constricted, and his hair stood on end!

He felt a great sense of crisis from the intuition he had developed from years of experience on the extremely dangerous battlefield!

The next moment, a bullet ripped through the air with a boom!

Bang!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 948 – Death

Chapter 948: Death

The moment the gunshot sounded, Jordan had no time to react. But Hades, who was standing a meter away from Jordan, shuddered and then pressed straight toward Jordan.

Jordan was still thinking about the gunshot when Hades suddenly slammed him onto the ground.

The Howards were all watching this scene with dumbfounded expressions, clueless about what was going on.

Felix, the head of the Howards, had a trace of smugness in his eyes as he heaved a sigh of relief.

Jordan was finally killed by the person he arranged.

“I didn’t expect the Howards to do such a thing.” Lucas’s cold voice suddenly filled the air.

The rest of the Howards looked puzzled.

They wondered what Lucas meant.

Felix sneered. “Lucas Gray, you can’t spout nonsense like that. I don’t know what you mean.

“Your subordinate was so arrogant. Who knows who he’s offended. Now that he’s been shot dead, he’s only getting what he deserves!”

...

Lucas smiled faintly. “You’d better save your explanation for the Peerless Martial Association!”

Bang!

Felix suddenly had an ominous hunch.

Jordan was Lucas’s subordinate and best friend. Now that he was dead, Lucas still didn’t seem sad at all. In fact, he was even smiling.

It... it shouldn’t be like this.

Felix had planned to order his subordinates to kill Lucas while he was flustered because of Jordan’s death.

But now that Lucas was extremely calm and even smiling, his heart sank as he felt extremely unconfident.

Just as Felix was feeling anxious and thinking about Lucas’s strange behavior, a familiar voice suddenly came from the side.

“Lucas! Are you alright?”

Felix abruptly turned around and saw Jordan, whom he thought had been killed, climbing up from the ground and quickly walking toward Lucas.

Jordan was agile and full of vigor, completely unlike someone who had been shot.

Felix's heart immediately sank as he glanced at Hades behind Jordan.

But Hades was now lying on the ground, probably because Jordan had just pushed him off his body. He was looking up and staring into the dark starry sky with empty eyes that contained his confusion just before dying.

Boom!

Felix only felt his head buzzing, as if he had been struck by a bolt of lightning, and his mind instantly went blank.

"He... he..."

At this moment, a butler beside Felix hurriedly ran over to check on Hades's condition before hurrying back in panic. He reported in a shaky voice, "Mr... Mr. Howard... Hades... Hades is dead!"

Felix only felt that all his body's strength was drained at this moment. If not for the twin experts reaching out to support him, Felix would have fallen to the ground.

"How could... how could the person who died be Hades? That's impossible!" Felix muttered in disbelief.

The people at the side probably had no idea what the gunshot was, but Felix was well aware of it.

Reason being, Felix had arranged for this person to kill Jordan.

When Felix noticed that there was something wrong with Hades, he had immediately made a call and arranged for his subordinates to take action.

After all, if Hades really died in the Howard residence, the Peerless Martial Association would definitely hold them responsible.

Even if he said that Hades didn't die at the hands of the Howards and that Lucas and Florence had been kicked out of the Howards and no longer had anything to do with the Howards, the Peerless Martial Association still definitely wouldn't let them off easily.

Thus, Hades couldn't die no matter what. In that case, the person who had to die was definitely Jordan and Lucas.

But Felix never expected that Jordan wouldn't die, while the person who got shot and died was Hades!

He felt his vision turning black, and his heart was completely panicked.

But he was a sly old fox who had been holding great power and authority in the Howards for decades. Since the matter had already happened, it was too late for regret and fear.

So after the initial panic and fear, Felix gritted his teeth and began to think about how to resolve the crisis facing him.

Soon, he came up with an idea.

Felix suddenly glowered at Lucas and hollered at him, “Lucas Gray! I never thought that you’d be so audacious as to kill not only Dwayne of the Peerless Martial Association but also Hades! You’re really daring!

“When the other members of the Peerless Martial Association come over to pursue the responsibility later, I will definitely tell them the truth about this matter!” Felix said righteously, as if he was harming his family for the sake of justice.

The rest of the Howards suddenly widened their eyes in surprise.

That gunshot was actually arranged by Lucas?

On the other hand, Lucas was almost amused by Felix’s brazen and self-righteous words.

“Mr. Howard, is it true that the older you are, the thicker your skin is? I’m really amazed by how good you are at lying through your teeth!” Lucas smiled mockingly.

Felix’s face was covered in righteous indignation, and he didn’t blush at all. “Is that the attitude you should have when speaking to your elders? The Peerless Martial Association’s expert Hades was shot and killed by someone you secretly arranged. Do you still dare to deny it?”

Lucas snorted coldly. He couldn’t be bothered to continue wasting his breath on Felix, who was deliberately feigning ignorance. He said to Jordan, “Go to that building at your nine o’clock that’s a kilometer and a half away.”

As a subordinate who had followed Lucas for years, Jordan immediately understood what Lucas meant. He glared at Felix and then immediately sprinted toward the building Lucas mentioned.

When Felix heard Lucas mention the building, his face immediately shuddered, and a look of horror appeared.

This building was exactly where the sniper ambushed at!

But this location was told to him via a text message from the sniper. How could Lucas possibly know?!

“What... what are you talking about? Don’t think you people can fabricate something to frame the Howards!” Felix said to Lucas through gritted teeth. At the same time, he turned to look at one of the twin experts, wanting to inform the sniper to leave his spot immediately.

But at this moment, Lucas looked at them with a smirk. “If anyone dares to act rashly, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

Chapter 949: You'll Be Helmsman

Lucas's eyes were full of intimidation, making Felix and the twin experts beside him too scared to act rashly.

They all knew that there was no way they could inform their man to leave since Lucas was right in front of them. So they could only grit their teeth and keep quiet.

Lucas stopped paying attention to them and suddenly looked at Florence next to him. He asked softly, "Do you still want to be the helmsman of the Howards?"

As soon as he said this, all of the Howards, including Florence and Felix, were dumbfounded.

They would have never thought that Lucas would suddenly ask Florence this.

After being stunned for a few seconds, Florence quickly understood Lucas's intentions.

Indeed, in the last ten years or so, she had always wanted to become the head of the Howards.

But after Felix had ruthlessly revealed how he had only used the position of helmsman as bait to lure her into doing things, it made her now feel nothing for him as her father.

Besides, the Howards had just watched Hades almost strangle her to death, but no one had been willing to come forward to help her. They made Florence lose almost all her familial affection for the Howards.

It could be said that Florence no longer had any feelings for the Howards, and she had finally stopped obsessing over the position of family helmsman, which she had longed for for countless years.

...

After nearly experiencing death, she finally realized that power and status were only superficial. What she had to do now was to live well and treat her daughter, Cheyenne, well to make up for the love she lacked for the last two decades or so.

But now that Lucas had suddenly asked her if she was still interested in becoming the Howards' helmsman, he clearly had some ideas.

Felix quickly realized what Lucas's motive was. He immediately flew into a rage and shouted at Florence, "Rebellious girl, if you dare to covet the position of helmsman, the Howards won't let you off!"

Florence sneered with contempt. "You don't even want to acknowledge me, your worthless daughter. You even wanted to sacrifice my life for the safety of the family. What's wrong even if I want to become the helmsman of the Howards?"

"You're not the only person who can take this position. So what if I'm interested? Do you still want to stop me?"

"Besides, whether or not I become the Howards' helmsman is not up to you!"

Florence sneered before turning to look at Lucas.

Now, the person who called the shots among the Howards was no longer Felix but Lucas!

Florence honestly no longer treated Felix as her father. All she felt for him now was complicated hatred.

Her father had killed the love of her life, causing her life to become a tragedy, and was so cold and ruthless toward her. In his eyes, she was just a pawn that he could use.

Once she was no longer of any use value, Felix wouldn't bother taking another look at her.

If Lucas hadn't arrived just now, she would have really been killed by Hades.

Furthermore, there probably wouldn't be a single Howard who would shed a tear for her!

Why should she care about the feelings of such a cold-blooded and heartless family?

She had already been on the brink of death, so there was nothing left to fear now.

Even facing her father, Florence was no longer as cautious as she was before. Instead, she had now developed a backbone and would no longer let him manipulate and threaten her.

Felix was so enraged by Florence's attitude that even his fingers trembled.

"Very well! I didn't raise you to this age for you to anger me!"

“You think you can be all smug and arrogant in front of me now that you have your son-in-law to back you up, huh? But don’t forget. He has already offended the Peerless Martial Association. If he dies someday, let’s see what you can do!”

Florence sneered, “So what? If Lucas hadn’t saved me earlier, I would already be dead now. Every minute and every second of my life is already a blessing! Do you think I’m still afraid of death?

“Even if I die because of Lucas, I’d do so willingly!

“Besides, Lucas may not necessarily lose to the Peerless Martial Association! The scene you want to see might not happen!”

Florence really didn’t care about such threats anymore.

She even felt a sense of transcendence that was beyond life and death.

Lucas glanced at Florence in surprise.

Although he had indeed saved Florence from Hades, he honestly didn’t do so because he appreciated her or cared about her. He simply didn’t want her death to upset Cheyenne.

After rescuing her, he stopped paying attention to her.

But he was truly surprised by what she said and couldn’t help changing his impression of her slightly.

After saying her piece, Florence immediately looked at Lucas and said seriously, “Lucas, if you think that it would be better for me to be the head of the Howards, I’m definitely willing to take over!”

Lucas looked at her and nodded. “Okay. From now on, you will be the new helmsman of the Howards!”

The two of them decided on who would become the helmsman just like that, as if there wasn’t anyone else around. Felix, the current head of the family whose presence was completely disregarded, flew into a rage.

“What nonsense are you talking about here? I’m the only one who can decide who becomes the head of the family! Neither of you are in any place to interfere!” Felix shouted angrily.

At the side, Ezra stepped forward with a sneer and mocked, “Lucas Gray, this is my family! As an outsider, you’re in no place to meddle with our family’s affairs!

“If you insist on doing so, I’ll take that you’ve decided to make us your enemy!

“Grandpa, Lucas Gray is very ambitious. He’s probably been coveting your position for a long time. Both he and Florence should be punished!”

Lucas was undoubtedly the person Ezra hated the most at the moment.

As long as Lucas didn’t die, he would Florence become the head of the family.

Ezra felt that this position could only belong to him, and no one could take it away from him!

So no matter what, Lucas had to die!

Samuel gritted his teeth, stepped forward, and said, “Yes! It’s up to us to decide who becomes the next helmsman! My father and the Howards should have the final say, not an outsider like you!”

He also desperately wanted to become the helmsman, so he obviously wouldn't be willing to let Florence take over.

The rest of the Howards looked at each other without saying anything.

No matter who became the helmsman, it didn't have much to do with them, so there wasn't a need for them to take sides now and offend people.

Furthermore, the powerful combat strength Lucas and Jordan had shown earlier terrified them, so they didn't dare to accuse Lucas or fault him for his actions.

Anyway, no matter who became the Howards' helmsman, as long as this person ensured that their interests remained unchanged, the rest wasn't important.

"Lucas, I've brought him back!" Jordan's voice suddenly came. He was dragging a half-dead person on the ground!

Chapter 950: Are You Remorseful?

Everyone was attracted by Jordan's sudden voice and turned to look at the figure he was dragging.

It was a stranger in his thirties with a thick beard. Perhaps because Jordan had broken his legs, he looked miserable and in pain as Jordan dragged him toward the Howards.

The rest of the Howards didn't know him, so they looked bewildered.

But when Felix saw this person and the Barrett sniper rifle Jordan was holding in his other hand, his face twitched.

"Mr. Howard, you should know who this person is, right? What do you think the Peerless Martial Association will hear from this man if I hand him over to them?" Lucas smiled while looking at Felix, whose expression drastically changed.

Felix gritted his teeth, and the loose skin of his cheeks began trembling.

Of course, he knew who this bearded man was. He was the famous sniper he had secretly arranged.

Felix had wanted this sniper to kill Jordan and then find a chance to kill Lucas. But he never expected Jordan to be completely unscathed while the person shot to death became Hades of the Peerless Martial Association.

Now, this person was dragged in front of everyone by Jordan.

If Lucas really handed over this bearded sniper to the Peerless Martial Association, they would find out about everything, and the Howards definitely wouldn't be able to escape the wrath of the Peerless Martial Association!

...

"I don't know what you're talking about!"

"Who is this person? Does it have anything to do with the Howards? Even if you hand him over to the Peerless Martial Association and prove that he killed Hades with a sniper rifle, what does it have to do with the Howards?" Since Felix couldn't find a better solution, he could only continue to feign ignorance.

Lucas sneered with raised brows. "I haven't said anything yet, but you already know that this man killed Hades with a sniper rifle. You're really impressive!"

Hearing this, the rest of the Howards were astonished.

What?

Hades was really shot to death by a sniper?

And... it seems to have something to do with Felix.

If Hades had really been killed by the Howards' sniper, the Peerless Martial Association definitely wouldn't let them off!

At the thought of this, the Howards turned pale.

Felix gritted his teeth and said angrily to Lucas, "What exactly do you want?"

Lucas looked at Felix's pale face and suddenly said, "You've done countless vile things for years for the sake of gaining so-called power and status. Have you ever felt remorseful toward those people you've hurt?"

"I heard that my father-in-law, whom I've never met, was killed by you. You caused their family to fall apart and my wife to be abandoned by the roadside since she was a child. As a result, she had to suffer a lot throughout her childhood. Don't you want to say something about this?"

An icy cold gaze appeared in Lucas's eyes.

He had only met Felix for the first time tonight, but he didn't have a good impression of him during the brief contact.

He was an old man in his seventies, but he was still so greedy for power and interests. He was brutal and ruthless, and his eyes were full of nothing but cold calculations.

Just now, he had even ordered the sniper to kill Jordan!

If Lucas hadn't reacted in time and thought of an idea to block the bullet the instant it shot over, Jordan would probably be dead now.

If not for the fact that he was Cheyenne's grandfather, Lucas would have killed him!

Besides, Felix had even killed Cheyenne's father, which was also a feud that had existed between them for years.

Florence stared at her father, biting her lip so hard that it started bleeding.

The death of the man she loved the most would forever be the most painful part of her past!

"I can't even bring myself to call you my father. You don't care about kinship at all. Even though I'm your biological daughter, I'm just a pawn you can use! You killed the person I love the most and ruined my life. You're not worthy of being my father at all!" Florence said angrily with red eyes.

Felix snorted coldly and snapped in exasperation, "Shut up!

"As the helmsman of the Howards, everything I've done is for the benefit of the Howards! Love and kinship mean nothing to me.

"All you know is the Howards are one of the top eight families of DC and hold a prestigious position. But do you know the tragic past the family went through to get to where we are now?

"Also, do you think it's easy being the helmsman? There are so many wealthy families in DC, and a slight carelessness would cause us to fall from the top and be shattered into pieces!

"If it weren't for my conscientiousness and effort that I've put into managing the Howards painstakingly for all these years, do you think you'd get to lead such an affluent life and enjoy the glory of an elite family?

"For the sake of the family's interests, I'm willing to do anything. Killing a few people means nothing to me. So what if I treat you as pawns?

The more Felix spoke, the more agitated he became. He suddenly turned his head to stare at Florence and roared, “Hmph, what right do you have to accuse me?! You have no idea how much effort I’ve put in to allow the Howards to stand strong and remain at the top!

“Hah, I’m already seventy-five years old. Who knows how many years I have left to live. Don’t you think I want to enjoy a comfortable and relaxed life and leave the Howards to you guys?

“Everything I’ve done is for the Howards!”

He looked extremely agitated as he revealed his philosophy of life.

He was a cold and ruthless person who cared only for family interests. He was willing to do anything for the sake of his family!

Lucas watched everything coldly without saying anything.

Whether it was for his family or his own desire for power and authority, only Felix himself would know.

Lucas came here today only to save Florence from the Peerless Martial Association. The other matters had nothing to do with him.

After Florence heard what Felix said, her eyes widened in disbelief.

A moment later, she smiled miserably while tears flowed out of her eyes.