

Chapter 951: Forcing and Snatching Authority

“Yeah, you said that you’re willing to do anything for the sake of your family. You don’t even need any family affection for your children. All you care about is your own interests. It’s my misfortune to have been born as your daughter. I’ll admit it and resign to fate!

“But what did he do wrong? He only wanted to come to DC to beg you to let us off because he loves me and our child. He wanted you to stop chasing after us and allow us to live well in this world. He just wanted you to give us your blessings!

“He never harmed the Howards in any way, but why did you have to kill him?! Why did you kill the person who loves me the most in this world?”

Florence started crying loudly with tears all over her face.

She was agonized at the thought of Drew Cruise, the love of her life!

Her mother had died a long time ago, and her father had merely treated her as a pawn he could use. The rest of the family was cold-blooded and ruthless. When she lacked power, no one was willing to speak up for her.

Her daughter, whom she hadn’t met for more than twenty years, was just like a complete stranger to her.

That man was the only one who had existed ever so vividly and loved her so passionately in the decades of her life.

But he was killed under her father's orders!

From the moment she learned the truth about Drew's death, her life was already completely ruined!

...

Felix silently listened to Florence's tearful complaints, but his gaze didn't waver at all. Clearly, everything Florence said couldn't touch his heart at all. He barely felt any emotions, let alone guilt or remorse.

Only when Florence was choked up and could no longer bring herself to continue speaking did Felix say slowly, "Hmph! What's the point of saying that now?"

"You're a Howard. From the day you were born, you were destined to give your everything for the family!"

"Back then, I had already arranged your marriage partner, but you just had to fall in love with a penniless boy. You defied my orders for his sake, and you even eloped from DC with that bastard, causing the Howards to become the laughing stock of many!"

"So of course he had to die!"

"I've told you a long time ago that I will never hesitate to kill anyone who puts the family at risk or affects the family's interests!"

"It's the same even if you're my daughter!"

When Florence heard this, the luster and vigor in her eyes gradually dimmed.

Indeed, since she was clearly aware of how cold and ruthless her father was and how he didn't care for his children at all, why should she expect him to feel guilty for what he had done back then?

She closed her eyes before suddenly opening them again and saying to Felix, "Fine, it's useless for me to say anything to a heartless person like you.

"I just hope that you won't regret what you just said!"

Felix looked at Florence without saying a word.

Florence wiped away the tears on her face with her sleeve before suddenly turning around to face Lucas and saying solemnly, "Lucas, help me, I want to become the head of the Howards! From now on, I will call the shots in the family, and I will abolish those rotten rules!"

Lucas could clearly feel the difference in Florence's attitude now.

A few minutes ago, when Lucas asked her if she wanted to become the helmsman of the family, she seemed hesitant and even resistant, but she agreed for his sake.

But Florence's eyes were now glowing, as if she had made up her mind to do something and that she was determined to obtain the position of helmsman at all costs!

But Lucas didn't disapprove of Florence's changes.

"Since you want it, then the position of helmsman is yours from now on. You're free to do whatever you want. I won't interfere with your decisions," Lucas said clearly with an indifferent smile.

After getting Lucas's promise, Florence immediately showed him a grateful look.

Immediately afterward, Florence glanced at the Howards around her before asking loudly, “Does anyone have any objections to me taking over as the head of the family?”

At this moment, Florence was completely different from the way she was before. Her eyes were full of determination and the aura of a powerful person about to take on a superior position.

The rest of the Howards opened their mouths in shock, unable to believe that things had really come to this.

Is Florence really going to become the head of the Howards?

But... Felix, the helmsman, is clearly still around...

What should we do now? they wondered.

“Florence! How dare you!” Felix glared daggers at Florence. “I’m still alive. You’re in no place to be the head of the family!”

“No, even if I die now, you will never become the head of the Howards! Just give up now!”

Florence wasn’t afraid. She even smiled. “You no longer call the shots for the Howards now!”

Then she took out a golden whistle from her pocket and blew it.

Beep!

As the sharp whistle sounded, the messy sound of shuffling footsteps filled the air around them.

Soon, twenty-odd powerhouses dressed in black compression wear suddenly appeared and surrounded the Howards.

This scene shocked the Howards and made them panic!

None of them expected that Florence had secretly nurtured a group of powerhouses!

When... when did she manage to get such a powerful squad without any of us noticing?

Many Howards turned as pale as a sheet.

But Lucas remained expressionless, seemingly having long known about Florence's backup plan.

The truth was indeed so. Lucas was a high-level expert. The moment he stepped foot inside the villa, he could already sense that there were more than twenty extraordinary auras hidden all around the villa.

But at first, Lucas didn't know that they were experts Florence had prepared. Only when she pulled out the whistle did he suddenly realize.

But since Florence had her own subordinates, there was no need for him to get involved.

Strictly speaking, these were all the Howards' internal affairs, and Lucas didn't want to get involved. Otherwise, if he accidentally killed someone, it would be difficult for him to explain himself to Cheyenne.

He would just leave it to the Howards to deal with their own affairs.

Meanwhile, he would stay here and ensure that Florence was safe.

After seeing these men in black, Felix was stunned for a moment, but he was an experienced man after all, and he quickly reacted.

“Florence, how dare you hide these people? Are you planning to force me into giving you my power and authority?” Felix yelled at Florence, his wrinkly face beet red from anger.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 952 – Killing Everyone Who Gets In The Way

Chapter 952: Killing Everyone Who Gets in the Way

Florence sneered and mocked, “If that’s what you want to call it, go ahead!

“But you taught me all of this. You forced me to do this!

“If I hadn’t agreed to the marriage alliance with the Lamberts and obtained the greatest authority in the Lambert family, how could the Howards have encroached on all their assets so quickly?

“Everything I’ve done for the Howards all these years isn’t any less than anyone else!

“I’m a Howard too. Why can’t I become the helmsman of the Howards?

“Am I not qualified to be the helmsman just because I’m a woman? Is there a family rule that states that the Howards aren’t allowed to have a woman as the family head?”

Florence’s sharp gaze swept across all the Howards.

Because of her extremely powerful aura, none of the Howards she glanced at dared to look her in the eye at all, let alone talk back to her. They looked away from her eyes almost immediately.

“Hah, what a joke!” Felix sneered. “Although there isn’t a rule that states women can’t be the helmsman, the Howards have existed for a few hundred years. In the last few centuries, no woman has been the helmsman!

“Who are you to break this precedent and become the first female head of the family? If word about this gets out, the Howards will immediately become the laughing stock of all the rich and powerful families in DC!”

Although he was already 75 years old, he was still full of vigor and energy, and he didn’t lose the upper hand in arguing against Florence at all.

“Hmph, you’re ridiculous!” Florence refused to give in and sneered. “What era is it now? Equality between men and women has been going on for decades. Yet you want to stop me with an idea from hundreds of years ago?”

“Since this precedent hasn’t happened before, then I’ll break this precedent! I will become the first female head of the family. And I will abolish those bullshit rules that place men superior to women!”

“From now on, men and women in the Howard family will be equal, and all women will enjoy the same rights and freedoms as men!”

“The position of the Howards’ helmsman should be held by a capable person. As long as a woman is outstanding enough and has contributed enough to the family, she can also become the head of the family!”

“I want to see who in DC dares to laugh at me!”

At this moment, Florence’s body was brimming with an unprecedented domineering aura and faith.

Standing in the middle of the crowd, she exuded an aura that couldn’t be refuted!

Florence had undergone outstanding education in the Howards, and later on, she had even founded and developed a great corporation known as the Flor Group by herself. She definitely wasn’t a weak woman.

“Rebellious girl... you’re unfilial! How dare you defy me?!” Felix pointed at Florence. He was so furious that he was trembling and the veins on his forehead were throbbing.

“Florence Howard, how dare you speak to Father like that?!” Samuel stepped forward and yelled at Florence angrily. “Father is already so old, yet you’re saying such callous things to provoke him. Do you deliberately want him to anger him to death so you can get what you want?”

Florence glanced at Samula coldly and mocked, “You don’t have to pretend to be a filial son at this time! Who doesn’t know that you’ve long coveted the position of helmsman and that you’ve been hoping to take over sooner.

“Unfortunately, Father has already revoked your position as successor, and now, I’m the head of the family. That’s why you’re indignant, right?”

Being hit in his sore spot, Samuel was annoyed and furious. “Shut up! Stop spouting nonsense! As your brother, I don’t want you to be talking back to Father. Is there anything wrong with this?

“Don’t forget that Father is still the head of the Howards, and only he has the right to decide who becomes the next helmsman!”

“If Father really hands over the position of helmsman to you, I’ll have no objections, and I’ll be the first to support you. But now, you obviously want to snatch the position away from Father!

“You’re treacherous and rebellious. I must stop you no matter what!

“Don’t you have a lot of experts under your command now? If you want to harm Father, just kill me first!” Samuel yelled loudly and reprimanded Florence furiously.

Meanwhile, Ezra stood silently at the side, quickly thinking about the current situation.

Now that the terrifying man Lucas was on Florence's side and wanted to help her become the helmsman, Florence's power was greatly strengthened.

Moreover, the fact that Florence had immediately summoned a team of more than twenty experts with her whistle meant that she still had some trump cards. Who knew how many more trump cards she had.

Thus, Florence posed a huge threat to him!

His only chance now was to step out like Samuel did and try his best to perform in front of his grandfather so that the latter would hand over his position to him.

But given Lucas's domineering style, Felix might not be able to suppress him!

No, I can't do that.

His best method at present was to stay put and see if there would be any twists in the situation for him to take action!

Ezra made up his mind, gritted his teeth, and stood still, not stepping forward or speaking up.

Florence smiled in contempt as she watched Samuel behaving like a filial son.

"Hah, Samuel, you've always been so hypocritical since we were kids!

"Since you want to die to prove how much you really respect Father, I'll grant your wish to show your filial piety!

“Since you want to die, you can’t blame me!”

Florence commanded her subordinates, “I’ll count to five. If Samuel continues to get in my way, kill him!”

“Yes!” The twenty or so experts agreed in unison.

An austere and murderous aura surged to the sky!

The Howards nearby looked at the people in front of them in horror.

Even though they didn’t know any martial arts, they could feel the terrifying aura that gave them goosebumps from the twenty or so people in front of them!

The strength of each of these experts was on par with the bodyguards that the Howards had spent a ton of money to hire!

Samuel’s eyes widened in disbelief. “Florence! I’m your brother. Are you really going to order your subordinates to kill me?”

Chapter 953: Replacing Old With New

With a look of indifference, Florence sneered, “Brother? Why didn’t you say that when I was being strangled and almost died?”

“Cut the crap. If you still refuse to get lost, you can try and see if I’ll really order my people to kill you!”

“Five...

“Four...”

...

Samuel’s face instantly paled, especially when he heard Florence counting down from five. The fear within him immediately surged to the peak.

In the past, he might have been able to use his identity as her brother to restrain her and make her comply.

But Florence had completely lost all her affection and feelings for him and the Howards. She no longer cared about kinship and had become indifferent and heartless.

Florence would probably really kill her biological brother now.

“Three...

“Two...

“One!

“Time’s up!”

After finishing the countdown expressionlessly, Florence immediately ordered her subordinates, “Do it!”

Four men in black immediately charged toward Samuel. They were each holding a sharp dagger in hand, and the cold blades glistened under the light.

Samuel was finally convinced that Florence would really kill him!

In this life-and-death situation, Samuel could no longer care about anything else as he closed his eyes and shouted frantically, “W-wait! I... I concede! I’ll give up on being the helmsman! I won’t fight with you or stop you anymore!”

“Stop!” Florence sneered as she raised her hand.

The four black-clothed experts attacking Samuel immediately stopped and returned to their previous positions.

Only after seeing these experts leave did Samuel heave a sigh of relief and take a deep breath.

The brief second just now felt like a year to him. It was so long that it made him feel suffocated.

After conceding to Florence in front of everyone, Samuel felt very humiliated. But at the same time, he couldn't help feeling joyful for overcoming an ordeal. His forehead, chest, and back were all drenched in cold sweat.

Florence glanced at his wretched appearance and suddenly smirked at Felix. "Look how much of a coward your chosen successor is!

"Just because he's a man, are you going to hand over your position to him even though he's such an incompetent coward?

"Is that what you keep claiming to be for the best interests of the family? Hah, how ridiculous!

"Oh, by the way, although Samuel is a hypocritical coward, at least he can still step forward and pretend. But another coward from the Howards doesn't even have the courage to speak up!

"Is that why only men are fit to be the helmsman of the Howards?

"If the Howards really landed in the hands of these good-for-nothings, we would really be doomed!

Florence glanced at Ezra mockingly, who was standing at the side without even daring to say a word.

Her words were sharp, and coupled with the actions of Samuel and Ezra, no one could refute her at all.

"You... you!" Endless fury surged in Felix's heart, as well as some misery. Perhaps he was upset with Florence's sharp words, or perhaps he was angered by the embarrassing behavior of his son Samuel and his grandson Ezra, whom he valued greatly.

His face turned red and white while his entire body trembled in fury. Suddenly, Felix spat out a mouthful of red blood!

“Felix!” A few Howards subconsciously shouted, but they quickly realized that someone else was now the helmsman, so they didn’t know how to treat Felix.

For a moment, more than ten Howards stood around them, but none of them dared to go forward to hold Felix or speak up for him.

Seeing this scene, Florence felt melancholic yet amused.

This was the Howard family, whose members had grown up with the mindset of putting interests before all else, which her father had instilled in them.

All of them were raised to be cold-blooded and heartless, valuing only profits and losses but not humanity and kinship.

Seeing Felix’s pale and shriveled old face, Florence couldn’t bring herself to be cruel.

“Someone, come take the Howards’ former helmsman to the hospital for proper care and treatment!”

A few of the Howards’ servants hurried over from the corners they were hiding in and held Felix to help him away.

At this moment. Felix’s expression was also extremely complicated.

He looked at his children, grandchildren, and family members standing around him but were too scared to even speak. He then looked at Florence, who was standing in the middle of the crowd with an imposing aura. After a long time, a strange

expression appeared on his face. He seemed to be caught between laughter and tears.

With the help of the servants, he stood in front of Florence and took a few glances at her before suddenly announcing, “I, Felix Howard, the helmsman of the Howard family, hereby announce that from now on, the new family head is Florence Howard!”

After speaking, he stopped looking at the expressions of the people around him, slowly closed his eyes, and allowed the servants to hold him to leave the villa.

Under street lights outside shone on Felix’s white hair as his figure suddenly hunched, making him look much thinner and weaker. It heralded the end of an era.

From now on, Florence called the shots in the family!

Florence became the first ever female helmsman of the Howards!

Lucas watched silently from the side.

Florence had controlled the entire scene alone and taken the position of helmsman resolutely, which made Lucas change his opinion of her for the better.

This woman was truly capable. Lucas was looking forward to seeing what the Howards would become under her leadership.

But before that, there was still a very important matter that needed to be resolved.

Florence also turned her attention to a young man. “Since I’ve now become the helmsman, I naturally have to help the family clean up!”

Chapter 954: Betraying the Family

Florence's icy gaze landed on Ezra next to her.

Ezra's heart tensed up, and he hurriedly showed a warm smile. "Congratulations on becoming the new helmsman of the Howards, Aunt Florence!

"It's the Howards' honor to have a smart and wise helmsman like you!"

Ezra quickly flattered Florence.

Since things had developed to this, and Ezra couldn't take back the position of helmsman from Florence, he could only express his loyalty and make her less hostile toward him.

Florence sneered.

The Howards had previously blamed her and Lucas for causing the Peerless Martial Association to become their enemy. But at the end of the day, the root cause was Ezra, who had wanted to use Dwayne to kill Lucas. If not for him, Dwayne wouldn't have died trying to assassinate Lucas, and Hades wouldn't have come to the Howard residence to take revenge.

It could be said that Ezra was the culprit who started it all!

Moreover, if Lucas hadn't arrived in time and saved her from Hades, Florence would have long been strangled to death by Hades.

It was all caused by her nephew Ezra!

Therefore, Florence would never let Ezra, this seemingly mild-mannered but deadly snake, off.

"Hah, Ezra, you're really good at acting! You're congratulating me for succeeding the position of helmsman, but you're actually still planning to inform someone to deal with me, aren't you?"

With a cold expression on her face, Florence stared straight into Ezra's eyes.

Ezra's heart skipped a beat as he gripped his phone in his pocket tightly.

He was extremely flustered, but he tried his best to remain calm and explain, "Aunt Florence, how can you think of me that way? I didn't do anything! I..."

"Go get his phone from his pocket!" Florence interrupted Ezra and ordered the people around her.

A man in black immediately rushed toward Ezra.

Ezra's expression changed drastically as he gripped his phone tightly and shouted, "No! Aunt Florence, even though you're in charge of the family now, you have no right to invade my privacy or snatch my phone away! You... you're going overboard!"

While shouting, he looked around in panic to find an escape route.

“Hmph! Hold him down and grab his phone!” Florence said coldly.

Ezra was panic-stricken. If Florence really got hold of his phone, she would definitely find his messages. At that time, he would be dead meat!

No, no matter what, I can’t let them get my phone!

Ezra gritted his teeth and suddenly threw his phone at a fountain nearby!

As long as his phone fell into the water and short-circuited, no one would be able to find out what was inside!

As long as they didn’t have any evidence, there was nothing Florence could do to him even though she was the helmsman now.

Ezra had a well-thought-out plan. But unfortunately, the moment he threw his phone, Florence’s subordinate pinned him down to the ground, disrupting the original trajectory of his phone and causing it to fall to the ground soon after he threw it. It didn’t even make it close to the fountain!

When Ezra struggled to raise his head from the ground, he saw his phone being handed over to Florence respectfully.

“Florence Howard, you... That’s my phone. You can’t look at the contents and invade my privacy!” Ezra roared at the top of his lungs.

Unfortunately, he was now pressed firmly to the ground by Florence’s subordinate, and it was impossible for him to stop her.

Moreover, he was behaving like he had a guilty conscience. Even a fool would know that there must be something fishy on his phone.

Florence unlocked Ezra's phone and immediately saw the two text messages sent not long ago in the chat history.

When she saw the content of the messages, her face immediately darkened, and her eyes were full of murderous intent when she looked at Ezra.

"Ezra, you actually betrayed the family by tipping someone off! You deserve to die for what you've done!" Florence yelled furiously.

Hearing this, the Howards were shocked.

The Howards were a big family that had been passed down for hundreds of years. According to the family rules, anyone who betrayed the family could be executed directly!

They knew that Ezra was definitely dissatisfied with Florence taking over as the helmsman, and he might even think of taking revenge.

But they were even more puzzled as to who Ezra had tipped off and what he intended to do to the Howards and Florence.

"Hah, I tipped someone off and betrayed the family?" Seeing that the secret in his phone had been exposed, Ezra decided to go all out and stop pretending. He revealed his true colors and said contemptuously, "That's right. I tipped someone off, but you forced me to do it, Florence!"

"You're a woman, so you're not qualified to be the helmsman. But you used despicable means and ganged up with your son-in-law to force Grandpa to hand the position over to you!"

“You didn’t get the position fair and square. Who would acknowledge you?

“I admit that I’ve used some tricks, but they’re nothing compared to what you’ve done!

“I tipped off the people of the Peerless Martial Association. I just wanted to kill Lucas Gray. So what? Doesn’t he deserve to die?

“I’m using my own methods to clean up our family. It’s not considered betraying the family at all!

“On the contrary, you’re the biggest traitor of the family because you used despicable means to snatch the position of helmsman!”

Ezra was pinned to the ground and unable to move, so he could only lash out at Florence in desperation.

Florence was extremely gloomy now, and she couldn’t wait to kill the incompetent Ezra!

He had clearly tipped off the people of the Peerless Martial Association and released news that would cause the Howards to face a calamity. But he didn’t realize the seriousness of the matter at all. In order to deal with her and Lucas for his own selfish desires, he didn’t even care about the well-being of the entire Howard family. He was simply out of his mind!

“Ezra, shut up! Don’t try to twist facts!

“Lucas is my son-in-law, so he’s not an outsider but one of the Howards!

“You, on the other hand, have no regard for what will happen to the Howards or how the Peerless Martial Association will deal with us. All you care about is the

position of helmsman, and you'd do anything to get it. You're the traitor of the Howards!"

"If it wasn't for you, the Howards wouldn't be facing a calamity today, and things wouldn't have turned out the way they are now!

"How dare you argue for yourself in front of us when things have already come to this?! You've caused us to face a terrifying enemy, so you must die to pay for your crime today!" Florence hollered furiously.

Ezra didn't seem to care, and he had a twisted look on his face.

"Haha, anyway, I've already informed the Peerless Martial Association, and they'll be coming soon. None of you will be able to escape!

"Even if I don't become the helmsman, you can forget about it! Even if I have to die, I'll make all of you die with me!"

Ezra burst into maniacal laughter.

Chapter 955: The Peerless Martial Association Arrives

Ezra was screaming and laughing like a lunatic.

The man in black holding Ezra down frowned and struck him on the back of his neck, causing his eyes to roll backward as he passed out.

Although Ezra had already fainted, what he just said was still ringing in the ears of everyone present.

They didn't expect Ezra to be so crazy as to inform the Peerless Martial Association to come over.

Hades's corpse was still lying right in front of the Howards' villa, and he had been shot by a sniper arranged by the Howards. The Peerless Martial Association would definitely be enraged and hold the Howards responsible!

The Peerless Martial Association was a massive organization with countless powerful experts. As one of the top eight families of DC, the Howards knew this all too well.

Hades alone had almost destroyed the Howards. No one had been able to stop him at all.

Now that Hades had died in their residence, the Peerless Martial Association would definitely send more terrifying big shots to hold them responsible. If the Peerless Martial Association vented their anger on the Howards, many Howards would probably die, and the family might even get eradicated!

How could the Howards possibly be able to resist?

All the Howards subconsciously turned to look at Lucas.

If the Peerless Martial Association's powerhouses really came to hold the Howards accountable, Lucas was probably the only person who could protect them!

Florence looked at Lucas, gritted her teeth, and suddenly said, "Lucas, leave immediately before the people from the Peerless Martial Association arrive! Take Cheyenne and your daughter somewhere remote and live in recluse!

The Howards were all stunned.

They originally thought that Florence would get Lucas to stay and help them deal with the Peerless Martial Association since he was her son-in-law. They didn't expect her to ask him to leave!

But if Lucas really left, what would happen to the Howards?

Hades had died in their residence, and since the Peerless Martial Association knew this, they definitely wouldn't let them off easily!

Were they all going to wait for death?

"No, Mr. Gray can't leave! He's the only one who can fight against the Peerless Martial Association's experts now. If he leaves, how can Howards withstand the Peerless Martial Association's wrath?"

“Yeah, Florence, you’d better consider it carefully. Mr. Gray is the only person we can rely on now. He can’t leave!”

“The Howards are about to face our greatest crisis ever. If Mr. Gray leaves at this point, what are we supposed to do? What will happen to the hundreds of people who live here? We can’t possibly all escape. Are we supposed to just wait here to die?”

“Florence, quickly think of a way to get Mr. Gray to stay here and help us!”

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The Howards were all panic-stricken as they requested Florence to get Lucas to stay in the Howard residence to help them deal with the people of the Peerless Martial Association.

Lucas was surprised.

He didn’t expect Florence to be worried about his and Cheyenne’s safety and tell them to leave quickly instead of asking him to stay and help resolve the Howards’ crisis.

It seemed that Florence was indeed different from before.

Facing the Howards’ request, Florence shouted resolutely, “No!

“I think you all know what we’re about to face. In the face of the terrifying Peerless Martial Association, the Howards are just like eggs and easily crushed!

“Although Lucas is powerful, he’s alone. How can he possibly defeat the thousands of experts of the Peerless Martial Association?

“So, the only way now is to leave the Howard residence immediately! Not only him, all of you should leave too!”

“Go back to your homes to take your valuables with you and flee immediately. Leave as fast as you can and run as far as you can before the people of the Peerless Martial Association arrive!”

Florence spoke loudly with a helpless and agonized look on her face.

She had just taken over as the head of the family less than half an hour ago. But now, the Howards were facing a crisis that could possibly annihilate them. How ironic.

Initially, only the people present were aware that Hades had been killed by one of the Howards in their home. If they had handled it properly, they could have covered it up.

But for the sake of competing for power and suppressing her and Lucas, Ezra had actually informed the Peerless Martial Association about this matter. Since the news had already spread, even Florence had no way to turn the situation around.

Thus, the only way to survive now was to flee as quickly and as far away as they could!

“Hah, you want to run away?”

“Since you’ve killed someone from the Peerless Martial Association, none of you can escape today!”

Suddenly, an extremely cold voice sounded from the front, resounding clearly in the ears of everyone present.

As this hair-raising voice sounded, people clad in black robes landed quietly around the Howards like phantoms.

The word 'Peerless' was embroidered clearly on their robes.

These people were from the Peerless Martial Association!

After seeing these terrifying figures, the Howards immediately turned pale in fright.

Before they could do anything, the ten-odd experts of the Peerless Martial Association had already completely surrounded them!

Although there weren't that many people from the Peerless Martial Association here, they were all elites of the association, and their auras were extremely formidable.

In particular, the person standing at the front who had just spoken had a hideous scar on his face that ran from the corner of his mouth directly to the bottom of his cheekbone. A mere glance at it was extremely terrifying.

The terrifying scar-faced man, the leader, didn't look at the Howards but instead at the corpse lying nearby.

The corpse was facing the sky with its back on the ground. His eyes were wide open and staring at the sky with an expression of realizing his imminent death on his face.

There was an obvious hole in the middle of his forehead, and the blood flowing out of it was slowly coagulating.

The corpse clearly belonged to Hades, the powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association whom the Howards' sniper had mistakenly killed.

“Hah, the Howards are really brave. You even dare to kill the top powerhouses of the Peerless Martial Association! It seems that you're tired of living in luxury after so many years!” the scar-faced man hollered furiously, his voice as loud as a bell and full of a murderous intent that shrouded every single person present in an instant!

Chapter 956: Escape Quickly

The powerful and unparalleled killing intent shocked the Howards, so much so that they didn't even dare to utter a single word.

As the current head of the family, Florence had no choice but to endure her fear and step forward.

Looking at the scar-faced man, she tried her best to remain calm and said, "Sir, there's a huge misunderstanding here. Please calm down and let me explain it to you carefully."

The scar-faced man looked at Florence and said disdainfully, "You're just a woman. You're not qualified to talk with me! Get your family's helmsman out here immediately!"

He obviously treated Florence as a junior of the Howards, and there was great displeasure on his face.

"I am the current helmsman of the Howards, Florence Howard. My father already handed his position over to me last night."

Florence grasped her fingers to encourage herself before asking politely, "How may I address you, this gentleman from the Peerless Martial Association?"

After hearing what Florence said, the scar-faced man was a little surprised. He finally looked at Florence before smirking and saying with contempt, “Hah, I can’t believe that the esteemed Howard family has declined to the point of letting a woman become the family head. You people are really getting worse and worse!

“Since you’ve asked, you’d better remember my name. I am Damien Zander, the chief of the US headquarters of the Peerless Martial Association!”

Boom!

As soon as Damien revealed his identity, the Howards’ expressions greatly changed!

Damien’s name wasn’t unfamiliar to the scions of wealthy families who had been living in DC since they were children.

On the contrary, his name was like thunder in their ears and made them terrified.

Damien was the top powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association in the US, whose status was second only to the chief of the global headquarters. He was the head of the dozens of US branches!

He had an even more prestigious and honorable position than the eight top families of DC!

Yet this terrifying big shot had come to the Howard residence in person!

In the past, the Howards would probably all be overjoyed and honored.

But now, Damien was actually here to denounce the Howards, making them plunge into desperation!

Even the chief of the Peerless Martial Association's US headquarters had come. Clearly, the Peerless Martial Association attached great importance to Hades' death, so the Howards would absolutely die today!

Florence's face paled as despair appeared in her eyes.

But since she was the head of the family, she should do her duty.

Florence gritted her teeth and said solemnly, "Mr. Damien, I'm very sorry about Mr. Hades's death, but please believe me. The Howards definitely didn't mean to kill Mr. Hades, and we have absolutely no intention of becoming enemies of the Peerless Martial Association. Please be magnanimous and let us off!

"Of course, it's an indisputable fact that a powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association died in the Howard residence. We have nothing to argue about this, but we will do our best to make it up to Hades's family and compensate for the Peerless Martial Association's loss!

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"I will fulfill all your commands as long as it's within my abilities to do so!"

No matter what, Hades had indeed died in the Howard residence, and he had even been shot to death by their sniper. If the Peerless Martial Association wanted them to take responsibility, the Howards were willing to bear it!

But the dead couldn't be revived after all. All Florence could do was to provide as much financial compensation as possible in hopes that the Peerless Martial Association would let the rest of the Howards off.

Damien obviously wasn't interested in this.

“Compensation? You killed one of the top experts of the Peerless Martial Association, yet you can casually mention compensation?” Damien sneered as if he had heard a huge joke. “Do you know how much effort and money the Peerless Martial Association spent to discover and train a top powerhouse like Hades?”

“How do you want to compensate for it? It won’t be enough even if you give up your entire family!”

“All of you must die today. I will use your lives to compensate for the life of the Peerless Martial Association’s expert!”

Damien spoke expressionlessly and sentenced all the Howards to death.

The Howards immediately turned as pale as a sheet. Some of the timid ones even slumped onto the ground.

“Mr. Damien, please...” Florence’s face was pale too. She wanted to plead for mercy and beg him to spare the Howards.

“Shut up! I don’t want to hear any more nonsense!” Damien interrupted. Then he turned to look at the people present and said with a gloomy expression, “Who is Lucas Gray? Get out!”

Everyone was stunned and then subconsciously turned to look at Lucas.

Damien personally asked Lucas to come out. Indeed, he was here to deal with him.

Florence’s heart skipped a beat. No, I can’t let Damien capture Lucas!

Florence gritted her teeth and knelt in front of Damien. “Mr. Damien, this is really just a misunderstanding. Please let the Howards off. I beg you!”

Her only hope now was that Damien would let the Howards and Lucas off. She was willing to do anything for it!

Most of her life had been going from one mess to another, and she had even neglected her daughter because of her hatred, leaving her to live without motherly love for years.

When Hades seized her throat and almost killed her, Florence finally realized that mistreating her daughter was her greatest regret.

Lucas was her daughter's husband, so no matter what, Florence didn't want him to die because she didn't want her daughter to feel the same misery of losing her beloved.

If Damien had to kill Lucas, she was willing to make up for it with her life!

“Florence!”

Seeing Florence kneeling in front of Damien to beg him, the Howards felt extremely upset.

The powerhouses of the Howards and the men in black who worked for Florence all stepped forward one after another to confront the people of the Peerless Martial Association.

Although their martial arts skills were inferior to these top powerhouses of the Peerless Martial Association, they wouldn't surrender without a fight at such a critical juncture.

Florence turned her head and shouted at the Howards' experts, “All of you... stand down! Don't do anything!”

Under her orders, the Howards' experts could only retreat unwillingly.

A playful smile appeared on Damien's lips, but this wouldn't make him change his mind. "I've already said that all the Howards must die today! And that young man named Lucas Gray must die too!"

There was immense killing intent in Damien's eyes.

An intense look of despair instantly appeared in Florence's eyes.

But then she suddenly did something that shocked everyone!

Florence leaped toward Damien's feet, hugged his calf, and turned around to face Lucas. "Lucas, quickly escape!"

Chapter 957: Fighting Hard and Protecting Each Other

When Lucas saw Florence's action, his face was full of surprise!

Although he had already noticed that Florence had changed a lot compared to before, her current actions were still far beyond Lucas's expectations, causing him to be shocked.

“Get lost!” Damien was caught off guard by Florence hugging his calf. He flew into a rage and lifted his other foot to stomp on her head.

A terrifying expert like Damien could easily crush a stone with his foot, let alone a weak woman like Florence who didn't know any martial arts.

Florence felt a ferocious aura overwhelming her from above, and her instinctive fear made her close her eyes.

But she didn't flinch or retreat while hugging Damien's calf.

The only thing she wanted to do now was to hold Damien's leg tightly and hinder him to buy Lucas time to escape!

Lucas was her daughter's husband. He definitely couldn't die here!

Seeing Damien's terrifying foot about to stomp on Florence's head, a figure suddenly rushed over and kicked Damien's chest!

Bang!

Under the impact of the immense force, Damien took several steps back.

He regained his balance, narrowed his eyes, and stared at the young man in front of him.

The others present gawked at the figure who suddenly appeared out of nowhere to kick Damien, making him retreat several meters.

Who else could it be other than Lucas?

Florence was already prepared to die, but there was now a sudden change in the situation. Damien's calves, which she was holding, suddenly retracted, and the terrifying stomp didn't touch her.

She opened her eyes apprehensively and found that she was still lying on the ground while Lucas was standing in front of her, facing off against the terrifying expert Damien.

In this instant, tears welled up in Florence's eyes.

She had rarely been protected like this in her life.

The last time she was saved from a desperate situation was more than twenty years ago, when she had just met Cheyenne's biological father, Drew Cruise.

“As I said earlier, I came to the Howards’ today to keep you alive. I’m a man of my word!” Lucas’s calm yet resolute voice came from above Florence’s head.

Florence’s eyes suddenly widened in disbelief. Immediately afterward, a long-lost warm and fuzzy feeling flooded her heart.

Although Lucas didn’t have a good relationship with her and had yet to accept that she was his mother-in-law, the fact was that he had saved her from the brink of death twice tonight.

Even the Howards and her father, whom she had lived with for decades, didn’t extend a helping hand to her when they saw her in danger and on the brink of death. All they cared about were their own interests and had no regard for her.

Yet Lucas, her son-in-law, whom she obviously wasn’t on good terms with and had met only a few times, was actually willing to come to the Howard residence to save her despite knowing that an expert had laid a trap here.

And now, what Lucas just said made Florence feel a strong urge to cry.

It turned out that there were still some people who didn’t want her to die.

Her daughter and her son-in-law didn’t want her to die.

At this moment, Florence wished that she could see Cheyenne so that she could apologize to her properly.

Jordan also stepped forward and stared at Damien with a strong battle intent in his eyes. “Lucas, let me deal with him!”

During the previous battle with Hades, Jordan had finally broken through his bottleneck, and his strength had risen to another level. So despite knowing that

Damien was tough to deal with, he still wanted to try and see if he could deal with him.

Lucas shook his head and said lightly, “You are not his match yet.”

His words immediately made Jordan understand that even though his strength had increased to another level, he still wasn’t a match for Damien.

In this regard, Jordan didn’t feel frustrated or reluctant. After all, Damien was already in his forties or fifties. Moreover, he was also the chief of the Peerless Martial Association’s US headquarters. He had terrifying strength, and it was normal for Jordan to be inferior to him.

Thus, Jordan stopped talking and obediently retreated behind Lucas.

At this moment, Damien rubbed his chest that was still a little numb from the kick, and he looked at Lucas with a cautious gaze. “You’re Lucas Gray, right? What exactly is your identity?”

When he asked about Lucas previously, all the Howards subconsciously turned to look at the young man in the middle. So Damien immediately knew that this slender young man was the target he wanted to find.

But Damien was honestly a little disappointed when he saw Lucas.

Reason being, he heard that several experts of the Peerless Martial Association, Julian, Dwayne, and even Hades, had all been killed by Lucas.

When he really saw Lucas, he discovered that he was just an extremely ordinary-looking young man in his twenties, making Damien feel disappointed.

But just now, the terrifying speed and strength that Lucas had burst out with in an instant made Damien feel an immense pressure that came from the depths of his soul.

The terrifying strength and pressure actually emerged from a young man in his twenties. It made Damien, the knowledgeable chief of the Peerless Martial Association's US headquarters, feel slightly shocked.

Damien refused to believe that this young man didn't come from a powerful background.

Lucas stood in place and said indifferently, "My identity isn't important. But are you sure that you want to kill me and all the Howards?"

He stood still calmly. But somehow, there seemed to be a powerful aura pressing down on Damien, as if Lucas was a mountain.

Many of the Howards had looks of anticipation and respect.

Lucas was now their only hope!

At this moment, the Howards had long forgotten how they had just wanted Lucas to die on the spot. But now, they saw him as their savior.

Life was clearly unpredictable.

Florence's eyes also showed some surprise.

Just now, the only thing on her mind had been that Lucas had saved her from dying, and she hadn't paid attention to his combat power.

She initially thought that Lucas would definitely be no match for Damien, so she didn't hesitate to sacrifice her life to stall for some time to let Lucas escape.

But based on the current situation, Lucas didn't seem weak at all. He might really be on par with Damien!

"I'm really very curious about your identity. Is there something you can't say?"

After Lucas spoke, everyone thought that Damien might be enraged. But to their surprise, Damien suddenly smiled, and the killing intent on his face instantly vanished. Instead, he smiled and began talking to Lucas.

The scene made many people puzzled.

Chapter 958: The Problem Doesn't Lie With Me

The reason Damien could become the chief of the Peerless Martial Association's US headquarters was definitely not that he was a reckless man with superb martial arts skills. On the contrary, his mind and wisdom were much better than most people's.

Thus, just based on the power of Lucas's kick just now, Damien concluded that Lucas definitely wasn't a simple person.

Possessing such terrifying strength at such a young age showed that he definitely had an extremely powerful and terrifying background.

Even though he was now the chief of the Peerless Martial Association's US headquarters, he didn't dare to kill Lucas rashly.

"Since you're so eager to know, I don't mind telling you. I'm just an abandoned child of the Huttons," Lucas said calmly with a smile.

He naturally wouldn't easily reveal his other identity.

Given Damien's abilities, he would definitely be able to find out about his blood ties with the Huttons soon.

As for whether or not Damien could guess the other matters, it would depend on his abilities.

As expected, after hearing what Lucas said, Damien frowned slightly with a solemn expression.

Abandoned child of the Huttons... In that case, Lucas should have something to do with the Huttons of DC.

But his skills were absolutely not obtained from the Huttons.

Even Michael, the current helmsman of the Huttons, and his son Jace wouldn't be able to reach the terrifying level of this young man in front of him.

This could only mean that there was something more to Lucas that he wasn't willing to say.

Damien narrowed his eyes as he sized up Lucas and Jordan again.

Based on their demeanor and aura, Damien vaguely sensed an aura of tough vigor from them.

Only people who had experienced life and death on the battlefield would have such an aura.

After Damien deliberated slightly, his expression suddenly changed as he roughly guessed Lucas's true identity and background.

If he was really from that place...

“Hah, so that’s how it is! It seems the Huttons really lack good judgment to have missed a talent like you. I reckon they’ll definitely regret it when they find out!” Damien sighed emotionally and suddenly ordered the powerhouses of the Peerless Martial Association he had brought. “Stand back, all of you.”

With his order, the experts of the Peerless Martial Association scattered around the villa and surrounding the Howards, Lucas, and Jordan all retreated behind Damien.

Seeing this, the Howards immediately looked shocked. Is the Peerless Martial Association... going to let us off?

Damien looked at Lucas. “For your sake, I can give you a chance and forgive the Howards for what happened today.

“But powerhouses of the Peerless Martial Association have died at the Howard residence. If I return just like that, I won’t be able to explain it to my comrades.”

Hearing Damien’s intentions to let it go but needed an out to do so, Lucas asked, “What do you want then?”

Damien smiled. “I need a reasonable explanation.”

Lucas thought about it and said to Florence, “Hand Ezra over to him.”

Florence froze in shock but immediately followed Lucas’s instructions and instructed her subordinates to drag the unconscious Ezra to the front.

Damien glanced at Ezra and recognized him to be the most outstanding third-generation scion of the Howards. He asked with raised brows, “Why?”

Lucas said, “Since you’re here, I can let you know what happened between me and the Peerless Martial Association.”

“First of all, it was Julian York of the Peerless Martial Association who took the initiative to come to California and asked to hold a tournament to fight with me to the death. I defeated him and killed him in the arena. Is this my fault?”

Damien said with raised brows, “Since Julian took the initiative to find you and ended up dying in the arena, it indeed isn’t your fault.”

Lucas smiled faintly. “Alright. Next is about Dwayne. I had no feud with him, and I didn’t even know him. But someone instigated him to stop me while I was on my way back from the Howards’. He wanted to kill me to avenge Julian but was killed by me instead. Is this also my fault?”

Damien immediately frowned.

They were all martial artists, and it was common for them to fight and kill to take revenge. If Dwayne had really taken the initiative to seek revenge against Lucas but ended up getting killed by him instead, it indeed wasn’t Lucas’s fault.

After all, Dwayne was the one who provoked Lucas first. It would be unreasonable if Dwayne could try to kill Lucas, but Lucas wasn’t allowed to fight back.

“Okay, if the truth is really as you said, it’s Dwayne’s fault for provoking you when he’s not as skilled as you. It’s not your fault for killing him since he provoked you first,” Damien said in a deep voice.

Lucas nodded. “Next is Hades. Both he and Dwayne were in similar situations. They both died because someone deliberately tipped them off, and then they came to me for revenge.”

Lucas was a little vague about what had happened to Hades, and he even took the blame for it. Otherwise, if the Howards were accused of manslaughter, it would

lead to another slew of issues. It would then be hard for the Howards to get away with it.

“...” After hearing what Lucas said, Damien was speechless for a while.

When he first heard that Lucas had killed three of the top ten powerhouses of the Peerless Martial Association in a row, he was furious and wanted to capture Lucas to make Lucas answer to him.

But after hearing Lucas’s explanation that the three of them had taken the initiative to provoke Lucas and eventually got killed, he felt that it indeed wasn’t Lucas’s fault.

In the end, Lucas kicked Ezra, who was on the ground, with his toe and said to Damien, “The person who instigated Dwayne to kill me, wanting to use the Peerless Martial Association to kill me, is Ezra Howard, the most scheming third-generation scion of the Howard family.

“So, I will hand this person over to you and leave him at the disposal of the Peerless Martial Association. This is the explanation I’m going to give you.

“Mr. Damien, are you satisfied with this explanation?”

Damien had an extremely gloomy expression on his face. He was livid at the thought of Dwayne and Hades dying because of Ezra.

But since they were already dead and Lucas had cooperatively handed over the culprit for his disposal, Lucas had given him an out.

Next, it was up to him to decide whether or not to accept it.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 959 – Peaceful Resolution

Chapter 959: Peaceful Resolution

Damien had actually already guessed some of Lucas's origin.

In fact, Damien could tell from Lucas's aura and his martial arts skills that he must have come from one of the mysterious and powerful armies of the country and that he must have a high status.

But Damien still couldn't guess which army.

But knowing this alone was enough for him.

Therefore, Damien would never fight with Lucas, who was from the military, because even if he won, he would end up offending the military, which was simply a death wish.

He had always been a smart man, and judging the situation was his forte.

This was why Damien changed his attitude the moment he guessed Lucas's identity and instantly restrained his killing intent.

“Mr. Gray, your explanation is very reasonable, but the Peerless Martial Association has lost three experts after all. We can't let the matter go just like that.

“I will have people continue to investigate this matter thoroughly. If I find out that the truth is unlike what you said, don’t blame me for coming back to the Howards’ to look for you.

“Since you’ve said that you’ll hand Ezra Howard over to the Peerless Martial Association, I will take him away.” Damien pointed at Ezra, who was still lying unconscious on the ground.

Lucas nodded and said with a smile, “That’s natural. You can take this person away and investigate this matter as you please. If you really think that it’s my responsibility, you can come and look for me at any time.”

He was once again giving both of them an out.

Damien took another glance at Lucas before suddenly waving his hand and exclaiming, “Let’s go!”

Then he took the ten or so experts of the Peerless Martial Association and Ezra with him, leaving the Howard residence.

Only after seeing with their own eyes that all the people of the Peerless Martial Association had left did the Howards seem to snap out of their dreams and stare at each other in disbelief.

“Have... the people of the Peerless Martial Association left just like that?”

“Are we really saved? Hah, great! We’re all perfectly fine!”

“This is all thanks to Mr. Gray! You’re our great savior!”

“Yes, thank you for saving us, Mr. Gray!”

...

The Howards were extremely grateful to Lucas.

No one paid attention to Ezra, who had been taken away by the Peerless Martial Association.

But it was obvious enough. Ezra had done so many terrible things for the sake of power and his own benefits. He had gotten two experts of the Peerless Martial Association killed and had been completely given up by the Howards. The Peerless Martial Association definitely wouldn't spare him.

...

In a luxurious villa near the center of the Howard residence...

Felix was sitting on a sofa and listening to the servants talk about what had just happened excitedly. He didn't move for a long time.

"So... in the end, he was the one who saved us..." Felix sighed with a complicated look on his face.

He didn't expect that his grandson Ezra would inform the Peerless Martial Association about everything that happened in their family without hesitating at all just for the sake of seizing power. His actions had almost caused the destruction of the Howards.

He also didn't expect that Lucas would be the one to save the day and convince Damien, the chief of the Peerless Martial Association's US headquarters, to give up on taking revenge and leave the Howard residence.

Life was indeed unpredictable...

“Grandpa, the doctor just said that you can’t move about freely yet. Take your medicine.”

At this moment, an extremely beautiful girl in her twenties walked over with a glass of warm water and a few bags of pills and placed them on the small coffee table in front of Felix.

This woman was naturally Pamela.

Previously, her father, Samuel, had gotten people to drag her away and lock her in her room, causing her to be absent for the matters that had happened in the Howard residence.

She had hurried over only after Felix vomited blood and was helped to his villa. She then found out about everything that happened from Felix.

Felix looked at the pills without touching them and instead sat on the couch and asked her despondently, “Pamela, tell me. Have I really done the wrong thing?”

After hesitating for a moment, Pamela looked at how aged her grandfather, who was usually strong-willed, was at the moment and gently in a mellow voice, “Grandpa, I don’t know what I should say about what you’ve done previously. But you’ve indeed underestimated Lucas and his power.”

Hearing this, Felix smiled self-deprecatingly.

“You’re right. I did underestimate him too much. I only wanted him to work for the Howards. Once I couldn’t use him, I’d destroy him. It turns out that I was absurdly wrong!

“If I hadn’t seen what happened tonight, how could I believe that he, a young man in his twenties, would be able to deter the chief of the Peerless Martial Association’s US headquarters? No one would believe this kind of thing!”

After sighing, Felix suddenly remembered that his granddaughter Pamela had desperately tried to stop him when he wanted to deal with Lucas previously, telling him that Lucas was terrifyingly powerful. Moreover, she had even once stood in front of Lucas to shield him and prevent Samuel from killing him.

“Pamela, do you know more about Lucas Gray?” Felix suddenly asked.

Pamela gritted her teeth and nodded. “I do know a little bit about him, but it’s enough to let me know that he’s definitely not an ordinary person. We absolutely can’t provoke him easily!”

Then Pamela told Felix all about her sudden encounter with a group of terrorists in that remote town abroad more than a year ago, during which Lucas had suddenly appeared and single-handedly took out 30 to 40 terrorists armed with various firearms.

After hearing Pamela’s story, Felix widened his mouth in shock, unable to say a word even after a long time.

“No wonder... he actually has such powerful martial arts skills. No wonder he was so dismissive and disdainful when facing the weapons and bullets of the Howards...

“Haha, since he could appear in such a remote place and completely eliminate a group of terrorists on his own, how could he possibly be an ordinary person? He... he doesn’t belong to the same world as us!

“No wonder he doesn’t care for the position of the Howards’ helmsman at all. Hah. Not to mention the Howards, I doubt he even takes the eight top families of DC seriously...

“Yet I treated him as a pawn that I could use. Haha, it was an absolute mistake on my part! Ahem!”

Felix sighed self-deprecatingly before suddenly coughing several times. A few mouthfuls of blood spewed out of his mouth.

“Grandpa! Grandpa, how are you?”

Pamela instantly panicked and helped support Felix. Extremely flustered, she ordered the servants, “Quick, get the doctors! Grandpa suddenly vomited so much blood!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 960 – Come To DC

Chapter 960: Come To DC

Soon, the dedicated medical team hired by the Howards hurried over, sent Felix to the treatment room, and carried out emergency rescue on him.

The rest of the Howards learned of the news, rushed over, and crowded around the door.

Ten minutes later, the attending doctor came out of the treatment room with a look of dejection and said to the Howards with difficulty, “I’m very sorry. We’ve tried our best, but Mr. Howard has passed away!”

Boom!

This news was like a massive thunderbolt that immediately stunned all the Howards in place.

Felix was dead!

“Father!” Florence immediately let out a grief-stricken cry and staggered to the floor!

She initially thought that she had long since lost all feelings for her father.

She thought she no longer cared about him after he treated her as a pawn, killed her lover, manipulated her life at will, and chose to leave her in the lurch when she was on the brink of death.

But after hearing about his sudden death, she realized how much pain and misery she was in.

“Father...”

“Grandpa!”

“Mr. Howard...”

...

The Howards immediately started wailing in grief and agony.

Standing away from the crowd, Lucas looked at the situation from afar and then left the Howard residence with Jordan.

He didn't have any affection for Felix at all, so he wouldn't stay here to watch them cry in grief.

In the car on the way back to the DC Hotel, Jordan suddenly asked, “Lucas, although Damien, the chief of the Peerless Martial Association's US headquarters, is very powerful, and he's much stronger than me, he's no match for you. Why... why did you let him go?”

Sitting in the back seat, Lucas said, “Because he's a smart person and very good at judging the situation. I reckon he must have guessed some details about my origin. That's why he restrained his killing intent and took the initiative to give me an out. I'd like to give someone like him a chance.

“Besides, if I really killed him, I would form a deadly feud with the Peerless Martial Association. Although I’m not afraid of them, there are even more powerful people in the Peerless Martial Association. If they wanted to harm the other people around me, it would be an unpreventable disaster.

“Taking a step back and making concessions when appropriate will allow us to avoid trouble sometimes. Isn’t that good?”

Jordan smiled and nodded, but he suddenly said, “Lucas, you didn’t use to compromise in the past. You’ve changed greatly since we were in the Falcon Regiment.”

With an emotional gaze in his eyes, Lucas said slowly, “The situation is different. Now, there are many people around me that I have to protect. I don’t want to get them implicated.”

After a moment of silence, Jordan agreed with a smile. “Lucas, you’re right. Things are indeed different when there are people you worry about and need to protect.”

...

When the two of them returned to the Hotel, it was almost midnight.

Recalling the promise he had made to Cheyenne, Lucas took out his phone and called her.

As soon as he finished dialing her number, she immediately picked up. Clearly, Cheyenne had been holding her phone and waiting anxiously for news from him.

“Lucas, are you alright?” Cheyenne asked as soon as she spoke.

Lucas felt a warm and fuzzy feeling in his heart.

His wife had been holding her phone and worried about him during this period of time. How could he not be touched?

“I’m alright, and she’s fine too. Don’t worry!” Lucas smiled.

After making sure that Lucas and Florence were both safe and sound, Cheyenne finally heaved a huge sigh of relief.

“It’s great that you’re alright! Honey, thank you so much!” Cheyenne said gratefully.

“We’re married. You don’t need to thank me.” Lucas smiled.

But then he thought about Felix and decided to tell Cheyenne about him with a solemn expression. “Cheyenne, there’s something I need to tell you. Felix Howard passed away half an hour ago.”

No matter what, Cheyenne was still Felix’s granddaughter, so Lucas felt that she had the right to know about this matter.

“...” Cheyenne fell silent for a while.

Although she had yet to acknowledge Florence and didn’t have any plans to return to the Howards, she knew that Felix was her grandfather.

Although the two had never met, there was no way they could cut off their blood ties.

Moreover, Cheyenne still felt a little sad for this elder of hers who had suddenly passed away before they even met.

Lucas knew that Cheyenne had always been an extremely kind person. After learning that her grandfather suddenly passed away, she obviously wouldn't remain unmoved.

"Cheyenne, come to DC tomorrow to send him off," Lucas said considerately.

"Okay, I'll take a flight to DC tomorrow morning!" Cheyenne said sobbingly after making up her mind.

...

At 10 a.m. the next morning, a plane from Orange County landed safely at an airport in DC.

Cheyenne walked out of the airport, clad in an all-black outfit and carrying a small suitcase.

Although she had yet to return to the Howard family to acknowledge her roots and ancestors, Felix was still her grandfather. So wearing black was considered a form of respect for the deceased.

Dressed in black, Cheyenne looked prettier than usual. And with her eyes slightly red and mournful, she was extremely eye-catching.

Cheyenne, who was immersed in the grief of her elder passing, was naturally not in the mood to bother about the gazes of those around her. She just kept her head lowered and walked out of the airport.

"Adam, quick, look at that woman. She's gorgeous!"

In the airport lobby, a languid-looking young man kept his eyes fixed on Cheyenne when he inadvertently saw her walking over from a nearby spot. He didn't move at all and shouted excitedly at the scion of another wealthy family next to him.

The young man named Adam seemed doubtful at first, and he even mocked, "Hah, you've worked for me for so long. What kind of woman haven't you seen before? Must you make such a fuss..."

While speaking, he turned his head to glance in the direction the young man was pointing.

This glance immediately left him speechless, and a look of amazement appeared in his eyes.

A few seconds later, Adam said lustfully, "Tsk, punk, you really have great judgment. This woman is indeed gorgeous!"

Cheyenne didn't notice these two harboring designs on her from the moment they saw her, nor did she notice that they were already walking toward her.

"Hey, gorgeous!"

She was making her way out of the airport lobby when the two young men stopped in front of her with overly enthusiastic looks on their faces.