Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 971 – The Huttons Appear

Chapter 971: The Huttons Appear

After Florence spoke, the Howards immediately felt confident and pleased.

The Howards were among the top eight families of DC. When had they ever suffered anyone disrespecting and bullying them like this?

If Florence really agreed to the demands of the shameless Derek and gave in to him, it would be the most humiliating thing ever for the Howards!

Just as Florence said, the Howards were not pushovers just because Felix had passed away.

Even if the Howards couldn't defeat these two wealthy families working together, they could easily cause them great damage if they went all out to deal with them!

Derek and Rayson were shocked and surprised.

They didn't expect the Howards and Florence to be so stubborn!

The reason they had each brought only a few dozen bodyguards to the Howard residence was that they didn't actually have the intention of fighting directly against the Howards here.

In their opinion, as long as they brought their people over and threatened the Howards, Florence would definitely panic, and so would the Howards because they were now led by a woman. They would have no choice but to concede.

After all, the Howards were also one of the top eight families and on par with the Piers and the Williams. If they really got into a fight, it would indeed be like what Florence said. Even if they could eventually defeat the Howards, their losses would likely be extremely heavy, and they might even become the target of the remaining five families.

Thus, unless it was the last resort, the Piers and the Williams were unwilling to get into an actual fight with the Howards.

However, the fact that Florence was so aggressive and unaffected by their threats made them feel that something was amiss.

"Florence Howard, do you really want to start a war with us? You should know that there's no way your family can be a match for the Piers and the Williams!" Derek threatened with a gloomy look.

Florence sneered and said assertively, "If you insist on doing harm to the Howards and forcing us to a corner, we will have no choice but to fight!"

After she said this, Derek was annoyed and seemed flustered.

If they really went to war, they would have to worry about whether or not the Williams would be willing to go against the Howards together with them, not to mention that the Piers would very likely suffer huge losses themselves.

After all, when Derek and Rayson discussed joining hands previously, they had thought that coercing the Howards with benefits and threats was all it would take. If they really went to war, the Williams would also face immense losses. In that case, Rayson probably wouldn't be willing to stand on his side.

If the Williams chose to withdraw, it would be hard to determine who the final victor would be since the Piers and the Howards were on par in terms of strength.

At the thought of this, Derek immediately turned his head to look at Rayson, wanting to find out what he was thinking.

"Derek, rest assured. Since the Williams have agreed to join forces with the Piers, we will stand strong together regardless of what happens. If Ms. Howard insists on going to war with us, the Williams will definitely stand on your side!" Rayson immediately understood what Derek was worried about, so he gave him an affirmative answer.

He also understood Derek well and knew that if he showed any hesitation at this juncture, Derek would definitely be the first to beat a retreat and not dare to go toe-to-toe against the Howards. When the time came, they would end up having all their efforts go down the drain and gain no benefits.

"Awesome, my brother! In that case, let's deal with the Howards together! Haha!" Derek patted Rayson's shoulder with a wide grin on his face, feeling greatly relieved

"Hah, two men are ganging up against a woman. How shameless!" Suddenly, a clear and contemptuous voice spread from outside the Howards' funeral hall.

A middle-aged man in his fifties was slowly walking in from outside.

The moment Lucas saw the man, his gaze fluctuated slightly, but the change was fleeting.

The man was none other than the head of the Huttons in DC, Michael!

There was a young man in his thirties standing beside him. It was Roman, whom Lucas had just made the new successor of the Huttons.

Their arrival immediately sparked another uproar in the hall.

The Howards were shocked, and they didn't know if the Huttons were here as friend or foe.

If the Huttons also had the same intention as the Piers and the Williams to kick the Howards while they were down and take advantage of the situation, the Howards would be in a worse predicament.

But based on what Michael just said before entering, he was at least not in cahoots with the Piers and the Williams.

The moment Derek and Rayson saw Michael, a hostile intent immediately appeared on their faces. They were already on the verge of slaughtering the Howards, but the Huttons suddenly appeared and insulted them. Did they want to take a piece of the loot?

"Michael Hutton, what do you mean by that? Do you want to interfere with the matters between our families and the Howards?" Derek said hostilely.

Although Rayson didn't say anything, there was also a strong animosity in his eyes as he stared at Michael.

"Welcome, Mr. Hutton," Florence greeted Michael politely.

Although she still didn't know what Michael's purpose was at the moment, what he just said was enough to prove that he wasn't in cahoots with Derek and Rayson. In that case, the Huttons might just be the Howards' savior today!

"Ms. Howard!" Michael greeted Florence politely and then looked at Derek and said sarcastically, "I can't believe that at your age, you two have the cheek to gang up against a woman whose father has just passed away! I just can't stand it, and I insist on helping the Howards. So what?"

"You!" Derek immediately lost his temper.

Indeed, Michael was here to jeopardize their plans!

After taking a few glances at Michael, Rayson suddenly said with a smile, "Mr. Hutton, just a few days ago, I heard that the Howards attacked your family, causing many of your family's businesses to incur heavy losses. Why have you put aside your old grudges so quickly and come to help the Howards?"

He deliberately brought up this matter in front of Michael to arouse his enmity against the Howards. He didn't want Michael to help the Howards.

As a last resort, they could even give the Huttons some benefits.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 972 – The Howards' Ally

Chapter 972: The Howards' Ally

However, Rayson didn't expect Michael to stay so calm after hearing what he said. Michael merely said indifferently, "It's just a regular business dealing, and the Huttons only lost a few hundred million. We'll be able to make up for it soon. Besides, this matter has passed a long time ago, and there's no point in raking up the past now, unlike what the Williams are doing."

Florence quickly said with an awkward expression, "Mr. Hutton, I'm very sorry for what happened previously!"

Before, Lucas had called her and asked for her help to join forces with the Smiths to deal with the Huttons, causing them to suffer huge losses.

But Michael actually looked past it and came to the Howards' rescue, making Florence feel extremely sorry and embarrassed.

"Those things are in the past. Ms. Howard, you don't have to be bothered by it."

At this moment, Michael quietly glanced at Lucas next to him.

Of course, he knew that the reason the Howards had attacked the Huttons was because of Lucas's instigation.

Michael was full of guilt toward his son. So regardless of what Lucas did to the Huttons, he would never blame him for it, much less hold it against the Howards.

Seeing that Lucas didn't seem to be looking at him or paying any attention to him, Michael felt a little dejected.

But he soon perked himself up and said to Florence, "I'm here today to pay my respects to Mr. Howard and offer my condolences."

"Ah, alright, please, Mr. Hutton!" Florence immediately ordered the servants to bring some flowers over.

Michael brought Roman forward to pay respects to the late Felix.

As they were doing so, Derek and Rayson looked at each other, neither speaking.

Before they could get a clear grasp of Michael's true purpose, they still didn't want to provoke Michael too much, lest he really stands on the Howards' side.

If the Huttons really helped the Howards, their alliance would be equally terrifying because they were both top families of equal standing with the Williams and the Piers. If they really fought against each other, all of DC would be taken by storm.

At that time, they wouldn't get any benefits at all and would instead suffer heavy losses, which was definitely not something they wanted to see.

"Michael Hutton, what exactly are you here for today?" Derek asked impatiently after seeing Michael finish paying his respects.

But Michael simply ignored him and instead asked Florence, "Ms. Howard, I have two major projects now, and I would like to cooperate with the Howards. Would you be interested?"

Florence was stunned for a moment, but she immediately understood what Michael meant. The fact that he was still willing to cooperate with the Howards at this juncture showed that the Huttons were clearly going to stand on their side and give them a hand!

"Of course, I'm very interested!" Florence hurriedly agreed with a smile.

Michael grinned before suddenly saying, "This is a cooperation between the Huttons and the Howards. Will all the irrelevant people please leave?"

After speaking, he glanced at Derek and Rayson next to him.

The obvious hint for them to leave immediately made Derek and Rayson turn gloomy.

At this moment, Florence said to the two of them, "Mr. Piers, Mr. Williams, please leave with your subordinates! We have something to do now, so pardon me for not entertaining you!"

With Michael's help, Florence no longer had to be afraid of the Piers and the Williams' coercion.

How could Derek be willing to give up the huge profits about to come to him?

He narrowed his eyes, stared straight into Michael's eyes, and said grimly, "Michael, do you really want to stand on the Howards' side and go against the Piers and the Williams? I suggest you don't get involved in this mess!"

Michael sneered, and his face darkened. "Derek, are you threatening me? I don't need your permission to do anything!

"So what if I've decided to help the Howards? If you don't agree, I can help the Howards get rid of the Piers first!"

As soon as Michael said this, all the people in the funeral hall were stunned!

If Michael only wanted to help the Howards and back them up, it would be fine. But Michael actually said that he wouldn't hesitate to join hands with the Howards and use their forces to destroy the Piers together! This was exactly the same dilemma that Florence had encountered earlier.

The Huttons, the Howards, the Piers, and the Williams were all among the eight top families of DC, and strictly speaking, their authority and power were on par with each other.

If one of them went against another family alone, it would definitely be a lose-lose situation.

However, if two top families united to deal with another, although they would pay a certain price, the attacked family would definitely be wiped out!

Unless the Piers could also find more suitable allies, only then would there be a chance of a turnaround.

But it was basically impossible to get into such a large-scale war unscathed, as it would be extremely intense.

Moreover, who knew if there would be other families taking advantage of the opportunity to reap benefits amid the chaos and cause the top families in DC to go through a power reshuffle?

Thus, after hearing Michael's threat, Derek immediately turned beet red with anger, and even the veins on his forehead began throbbing.

"Michael, what do you mean by that? Do you really think that the Piers are pushovers? You even said that you would destroy us. Hah, dream on!" Derek roared furiously.

Florence stood next to Michael and said coldly, "Derek Piers, the Howard residence isn't a place where you can act rampantly! Take your people with you

and leave my home now immediately. Otherwise, I'll be more than happy to join hands with the Huttons to get rid of the Piers!"

Her words were a blatant threat!

Derek was immediately enraged.

Florence had taken over as the head of the Howards because of Felix's death. Derek and Rayson had both thought that Florence would be easy to deal with since she was just a woman without a foundation. Thus, they came up with the idea of a marriage to get Florence to marry into the Piers, which would be equivalent to getting their hands on at least half of the Howards' assets.

But they didn't expect Florence to be so tough and stubborn. Furthermore, Michael, the head of the Huttons, actually suddenly came over and acted out of the ordinary by choosing to help the Howards. He even went so far as to threaten to join hands with Howards to destroy the Piers.

It was simply outrageous!

After Michael said that, Rayson fell silent, making Derek begin to worry.

If Rayson still stood firmly on the Piers' side and joined hands with them to deal with the Howards and the Huttons, he would still have a chance of winning.

But now that Rayson was staying silent, he didn't know what his intentions were. If the Williams decided not to help the Piers, there was no way the Piers would be able to withstand the joint offensive of the Howards and the Huttons. They would have no choice but to concede then!

So, what should he do now?

Derek suddenly felt helpless and at a loss for what to do. He subconsciously	y looked
at his father, Conrad, the former head of the Piers.	
Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 973 – Fishing For A Better Offer	
Chapter 973: Fishing for a Better Offer	

Conrad had been standing at the side and keeping quiet since his son Derek arrived. He left it to his son to do the negotiations.

Now, seeing that Derek was struggling to make a decision and looking at him for help, Conrad naturally stepped forward without hesitation.

"Michael Hutton, right? Back then, even your father wouldn't speak so outrageously in front of me. Yet you, a junior, actually dared to say in front of me that you want to annihilate the Piers. You really don't have any respect for me, do you?" Conrad said accusingly as he took a few steps forward with the help of his cane

Only then did Michael act as though he had finally noticed Conrad. "Oh, it turns out you're here too, Uncle Conrad. I'm really sorry for not noticing you just now."

In fact, Conrad was the first to enter, and he had been standing in the middle of the funeral hall. Even Derek was standing right next to him, yet Michael said that he had just noticed Conrad. He was clearly lying through his teeth and saying it on purpose.

Besides, Michael looked extremely relaxed. Although he was apologizing, he wasn't sincere about it at all.

Anger immediately appeared on Conrad's face, but before he even had time to lose his temper, Michael continued, "But Uncle Conrad, what you're saying isn't right. Logically speaking, you're indeed of the same generation as my father, so I address you as 'uncle' out of respect.

"But from the day I took over as the head of the Huttons, my father told me that from then on, everything concerning the family is under my control. He said that I am the head of the Huttons and that I don't have to seek the permission of anyone or care about anyone's pride before making any decisions.

"So, Uncle Conrad, you don't have to throw your weight around as an elder and teach me what to do."

What Micheal said further enraged Conrad.

"Michael Huttons, it seems you really don't take me seriously. Have you really decided to go against the Piers?"

Michael remained calm and said with composure, "Uncle Conrad, there's something wrong with what you've said. It's not that I'm deliberately going against your family, but it's the other way around!

"From today onward, the Howards are the Huttons' ally. If the Piers don't take action against the Howards, everything will be fine. But if you covet the Howards' assets and make a move against them, I won't sit back and ignore it! This all depends on your choice!"

Conrad's expression became even more sullen.

He could tell that Michael was not joking with them.

If they really wanted to reap benefits from the Howards, Michael would really fight the Piers to the death!

They were truly in trouble this time. As far as Conrad knew, the Huttons and the Howards actually didn't have any friendship in the past. In fact, just a few days ago, the Howards' businesses under Florence's control had united with the Smiths of DC to launch a violent attack on the Huttons, causing them to suffer extremely heavy losses within a short period of time.

But now, not only did Michael not hold a grudge against Florence, he was even defending the Howards vehemently. Was it because... Michael had taken a fancy to Florence?

Regardless of the reason, Conrad was well aware that it would be impossible for them to deal with the Howards today.

The only possibility of them defeating the Howards completely was if the Piers could find a powerful ally and work closely with them!

Conrad glanced at Rayson Williams.

Derek knew that Rayson's stand was very important to the Piers at this juncture!

Rayson had been remaining silent. Clearly, he was weighing the pros and cons.

He had to consider whether or not to join forces with the Piers, the chances of them winning, and how much benefit they would get.

After all, the reason he brought his subordinates with him to help the Howard residence today was undoubtedly that he wanted to get a slice of the pie for the Williams too.

"Rayson, here's the thing. The Piers have recently clinched several large government projects. Once we complete them, we're guaranteed a profit of at least two billion dollars. What do you say we cooperate on them?" Derek immediately threw an olive branch to Rayson.

When Rayson heard this, euphoria immediately appeared in his eyes.

He had heard about the new projects that the Piers had taken on, and the Williams had also planned to get them, but the Piers had unfortunately beaten them to it.

Rayson knew clearly that these big projects indeed had enormous profit margins, and their operations were simple too. They could probably be completed in less than a year.

Derek clearly implied that he would be giving the Williams a share of the profits in exchange for their support.

Besides, Rayson actually hadn't been speaking because he wanted the Piers to give him more benefits.

The situation was now very clear. If the Piers resolutely wanted to gain some benefits from the Howards, they would have to withstand the joint attack of two giants, the Howards and the Huttons.

And the Piers definitely wouldn't be able to stop them alone, so they would have to find an ally of equal strength.

He was now the most suitable ally.

But if the benefits weren't attractive enough, who would be willing to take the risk of offending the Howards and the Huttons?

Thus, Rayson had been waiting for an opportunity, waiting for the Piers to take the initiative to offer him more.

Now, the Piers had made their offer and were willing to share the profits of those projects worth billions of dollars with the Williams.

But after pondering for a few seconds, Rayson didn't immediately agree. Instead, he took a quick glance at Florence and Michael.

Currently, the Piers were not the only ones who needed allies. The Howards and

the Huttons could also make a suitable offer to the Williams.

If the Howards and the Huttons offered more benefits, Rayson could also agree to

work with them to unite against the Piers and reap the Piers for everything they

were worth!

This was a common practice among top wealthy families!

Although he and Derek had always seemed to be on very good terms, Rayson

would never hesitate to defect to a party that offered more. He wouldn't think twice

about turning against the Piers!

Conrad and Derek obviously noticed Rayson glancing at Florence and Michael.

After figuring out the connection, they had a drastic change of expression!

If the Howards and the Huttons offered a higher price, Rayson would unite with

them. Then the Piers would then be doomed!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 974 – Besieging Jordan

Chapter 974: Besieging Jordan

The relationships between wealthy families were full of deceit, and the situation could change instantly.

Right now, it depended on whether the Howards and the Huttons wanted to win over Rayson and the price that they were willing to offer him.

But Rayson was greatly disappointed because Florence and Michael both remained extremely calm and didn't show any intention to fight for the Williams.

In fact, he even saw a trace of ridicule in Michael's eyes.

They obviously didn't intend to win over the Williams, let alone offer any benefits to them.

Michael was naturally not going to try and get Rayson, the two-faced fence sitter, on their side.

He had long known that Lucas was in the Howard residence, and he also knew that Florence had become the new head of the Howards entirely due to Lucas's support.

Given the relationship between Lucas and the Howards, Lucas would definitely be fearless when facing the Piers and the Williams, even if he didn't bring the Huttons to help them.

As long as Lucas was still here, it was absolutely impossible for something untoward to happen to the Howards.

The reason he appeared here and stood firmly on the Howards' side was all for Lucas.

Rayson must be dreaming to think of making both sides fight over him!

Seeing that both the Howards and the Huttons had absolutely no intention of getting him on their side, Rayson was left with only one option.

"Derek, since you're willing to give me half of the profits of the large-scale projects that the Piers have clinched, I naturally won't let you down. Don't worry. I will stand by you!" Rayson said to Derek with a hypocritical expression on his face.

Derek cursed a few times in his head, but he was gradually relieved.

As long as the Williams were still willing to stand with the Piers, even if the Howards and the Huttons joined forces, they would still stand a chance to win!

He guffawed loudly a few times before suddenly shouting at Florence, "Florence Howard! My father came here to offer his condolences to your father on account that he was once friends with Mr. Howard. He even decided to keep to the engagement that he had agreed upon with your father before his death so that you could marry into my family, regardless of your bad reputation of killing your father and seizing the helmsman position.

"Yet not only are you not grateful, but you even spoke to my father so rudely, making him lose his temper. I won't let it go just like that. You must apologize to my father in public to atone for your mistakes!

"My son Adam was also beaten up by someone from the Howards, and he's still unconscious. You also owe me an explanation for this!

"I must kill the bastard who had the audacity to hit my son. You must hand him over to me and make him pay for it!"

The Piers had clearly come over on purpose to force Florence to marry into their family, and they were also the ones who provoked the Howards first. Yet Derek twisted facts and demanded that the Howards make it up to them.

Florence wasn't a pushover either. Hearing what he said, she immediately flew into a rage. "Fine, since you want to settle accounts, let's do it clearly!

"It's my father's funeral today, and he suddenly passed away from acute brain disease yesterday. Every one of us Howards is in mourning, but your father accused me of angering my father to death and showed no respect for me despite the fact that I'm now the family head. He made nasty remarks that were totally uncalled for about me. Should I get him to publicly apologize to me too?

"Also, you keep claiming that you agreed on a marriage alliance with my father before he passed away, but you can't produce any substantial evidence to prove it. There isn't even a single recording or token of agreement. These are all one-sided claims made by you two to force me to marry into the Pier family. How are you going to settle that?

"Also, that son of yours deserves to be in his state because of the terrible things he said to provoke us. He brought it upon himself! Why should I hand him over to you? Why should I apologize to you?"

Florence questioned loudly with gusto.

She was now the head of the Howards. If she let the Piers walk all over her and force her to apologize to them, the Howards would lose their dignity.

Florence's questioning was so shrewd that it immediately rendered Derek speechless.

"Hmph, you're really sharp-tongued. When it comes to throwing a fit and arguing with others, I'm naturally no match for a shrew like you!" Derek retorted furiously after a long time. He knew that the Piers were at fault and that there was no way he could outargue Florence, but he deliberately said that he wouldn't bother arguing with a woman like Florence.

"No matter what, you have to hand over the man who beat up my son today!" Derek said firmly, not wanting to lose the upper hand.

Jordan sneered, stood up resolutely, and said coldly, "I'm the one who beat up your bastard son. What do you want?"

There wasn't a single trace of fear on his face. There was nothing except nonchalance and contempt.

As soon as Jordan stepped forward, the surrounding Howards immediately looked excited.

They had witnessed how powerful Jordan was last night, and even Hades, one of the top five powerhouses of the Peerless Martial Association, wasn't a match for him.

The Piers didn't know how powerful Jordan was, so they would definitely be defeated!

The Howards were overjoyed and couldn't wait for the Piers to suffer a loss at Jordan's hands.

After seeing Jordan's attitude, Derek said furiously, "Bastard, you're already about to die, yet you're still so arrogant in front of me!

"Since you had the audacity to hit my son, I'll chop your hands off and feed them to the dogs!

"I'll make it so that you don't want to live anymore!

"Come, grab this bastard!"

With Derek's order, the thirty or so experts of the Piers that he brought with him immediately charged toward Jordan!

He actually didn't want to go to war with the Howards and the Huttons at this juncture. Although Rayson had just promised him that he would join forces with the Piers, a major war between four equally powerful families would definitely be earth-shattering. Even if they won, they would have to be wary of the other four powerful families trying to divide the assets.

Derek didn't dare to easily take this risk.

Thus, he'd rather not start a war if possible.

He had ordered his subordinates to grab Jordan naturally to take revenge for his son. Once he got his hands on Jordan, he would find an excuse to leave the Howard residence and then make further plans.

But Derek forgot that Jordan was not easy to deal with.

At this time, the more than thirty experts of the Piers had already surrounded Jordan

"Punk, kneel down immediately. If you comply, you can suffer a little less!" the leader of the experts bellowed at Jordan coldly.

In their opinion, Jordan was just a young man in his twenties, and it was absolutely impossible for him to escape their clutches since so many of them were surrounding him.

They didn't even want to bother to take action against him and just wanted him to get on his knees for them to subdue him.

"Since you want to capture me, try doing it with your own abilities!" Jordan laughed wickedly with a bloodthirsty gaze in his eyes.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 975 – Fragile

Chapter 975: Fragile

After hearing what Jordan said, the experts immediately became gloomy.

They were already surrounding Jordan, but they didn't expect him to still be so stubborn.

"Hmph, since you are so insensible, don't blame us for being ungracious!" the leader shouted in exasperation.

Jordan pursed his lips. "Cut the crap. If you have what it takes, just get straight to it and stop acting like you're so impressive!"

"You're too arrogant!" The leader flew into a rage. He ordered the experts behind him, "Five of you, go cripple his limbs! Let's see how he can be arrogant later!"

"Yes!" Five of the experts surrounding Jordan immediately charged straight toward him while the others continued blocking him firmly to prevent him from escaping.

But in their opinion, Jordan was undoubtedly going to die.

"Hah, what a fool. He doesn't even know that he's about to die!"

"Is he so delusional that he thinks he can defeat so many of us on his own? He really doesn't know any better!"

"He's just an idiot. Look, none of the Howards have said anything. They've obviously abandoned him, and only this clueless fool is still showing off here!"

. . .

Just as the Piers and the Williams were sneering and getting ready to watch Jordan get beaten up, there was a sudden change in the scene!

The five experts charging at Jordan were suddenly sent flying by a series of kicks from him.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

These five experts flew backward and landed on the floor with five consecutive explosive sounds. They all spat out a mouthful of blood one after another and lay motionlessly on the floor.

Jordan's chain of kicks knocked all five of the Piers' experts unconscious!

This scene immediately caused everyone to fall dead silent!

The experts of the Piers and the Williams stared in disbelief at what was happening in front of them.

They naturally knew just how strong their peers were.

Although the Piers and the Williams didn't bring many experts to the Howard residence, the dozens of experts they had brought were all powerhouses that ordinary bodyguards were no match for.

But they never expected this ordinary-looking young man opposite them would kick away all five of the Piers' experts with just one kick each. The power of his kicks was so terrifying that it directly knocked the five experts out.

His strength and speed were simply terrifying!

Even the top powerhouses working for their family probably didn't have such ability!

Seeing that Jordan had kicked away the five experts of the Piers, the Howards felt a huge sense of relief.

Haha. Aren't the Piers so arrogant that they've even come over to bully us? What happened in the end? Didn't they get kicked by Lucas's subordinate?

At this moment, a sense of animosity toward a common enemy arose among the Howards, Jordan, and Lucas.

Even the faces of Michael and Roman were covered in shock.

Michael naturally knew that the young man standing in the middle was Lucas's.

He knew that Lucas wouldn't keep a weakling by his side, but he didn't expect Jordan to be that powerful. He wasn't inferior to those top powerhouses at all. In fact, he was even stronger than them.

If even his subordinate was that incredible, how powerful was Lucas?

Michael subconsciously looked at Lucas, only to discover how calm he was. It was as if Jordan had merely carried out a casual task by kicking the Piers' experts away, and it didn't seem worthy of his surprise.

Besides, Lucas didn't seem to have any regard for the remaining 20-odd people surrounding Jordan either.

In that case, Lucas is convinced that his subordinate can easily defeat these experts?

How terrifyingly strong must he be?!

Michael was astonished, while the Piers and the Williams were flabbergasted.

In particular, Derek's and Rayson's faces were covered in shock and disbelief.

At this moment, Jordan glanced at the two of them."Why are all the people of the Piers so fragile? Your son went comatose after I slapped him, and those two bodyguards that old fogy brought also passed out after getting kicked by me. The same happened to these people.

"Don't you have any experts who can put up a fight? Fancy you being one of the top eight families in DC. You can't even find a decent expert. How useless."

Jordan deliberately taunted them.

To the current Jordan, the so-called experts the Piers sent couldn't make the cut at all.

However, Jordan's words sounded extremely grating and unpleasant to Derek's ears.

He was just a mere expert of the Howards, but he actually dared to speak to the helmsman of the Piers in such a provocative manner. It was simply a great insult to the Piers!

"Punk, don't get arrogant that you forget how competent you really are! Since you have a death wish, I'll fulfill it now!" Derek shouted furiously and ordered the remaining twenty-plus experts of the Piers, "What are you still doing there? Go kill that bastard!"

Seeing that Derek was already enraged, the remaining experts of the Piers didn't

dare to delay at all and charged toward Jordan while roaring.

The twenty-plus experts rushed over together with their fists raised, their aura

extremely daunting.

The people of the Howards exclaimed in horror as they frantically took several

steps back to avoid being implicated.

They were also full of disgust for Derek and the others.

It was Felix's funeral, and his coffin was right at the front.

But the Piers started a brawl here. It would be greatly disrespectful if they

accidentally moved his coffin!

Florence realized this too.

She had already witnessed Jordan's power yesterday, and she knew full well that

even if the Piers' experts besieged him, there was no way they would be able to

injure him. So she merely ordered the Howards' guards to protect Felix's coffin

and prevent any of the Piers from touching it.

Jordan watched as the Piers' experts charged toward him with a bloodthirsty smile!

These so-called experts of the Piers were simply courting death in front of him. He

would kill as many of them as they came!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 976 – Taking In The Piers

Chapter 976: Taking In The Piers

To Jordan, the Piers were just like a herd of sheep trying to besiege a giant wolf. They didn't pose any threat to him at all!

Jordan put all his weight on his toes and stepped hard on the floor before leaping straight towards the 'sheep' in front of him like an arrow leaving its bow!

With a raise of his hand and a lift of his foot, Jordan accurately struck the experts working for the Piers.

His movements were so swift that the experts of the Piers could barely catch him before they felt a sharp and excruciating pain in their bodies and were kicked away in a daze.

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"Ah!"
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"Waahhh!"

"Argh!"

"Ah! M-my wrist!"

. . .

For a while, the shrieks of pain resounded throughout the entire funeral hall.

Their voices were extremely terrifying to the Piers and the Williams.

They didn't expect the situation to be so exaggeratedly one-sided!

Their experts didn't even manage to touch a corner of Jordan's clothes, yet they were screaming and shrieking one after another as Jordan dealt with them swiftly like a bulldozer!

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But out of consideration of Lucas's rule for him not to kill anyone easily, Jordan showed some mercy and spared their lives.

Besides, Jordan was still trying to come up with an idea to make Derek incredibly infuriated, so he didn't use much force this time. Yet it was already enough to make these experts lose their ability to fight. He had merely dislocated their joints without breaking their bones.

But in just a minute or so, these people who had surrounded Jordan were all knocked to the floor and were wailing incessantly!

Although they were also experts and would not easily cry out in pain, the pain of having their joints disconnected was beyond the threshold of ordinary people.

Jordan stood in the middle of the people who collapsed on the floor and were shrieking in pain. He then said something that shocked everyone, "If you surrender now and defect to the Howards, I can spare your lives! Otherwise, all of you will die here!"

If he had said this earlier, none of the Piers would believe him, and everyone would just think that he was talking big.

But now, in less than two minutes, Jordan had already disconnected the joints on the limbs of the nearly thirty experts of the Piers, rendering them temporarily unable to fight. They had no choice but to reevaluate Jordan's true abilities. In fact, they all knew clearly that Jordan could easily kill them or cripple them if he wanted to because even though there were lots of them, there was no way they could defeat him!

Many of them had charged toward Jordan at the same time during the battle just now, but they couldn't even touch his clothes. It just went to show that Jordan was far more powerful than them, and they were fundamentally worlds apart!

It was just like a bunch of kindergarten children besieging an adult. Even though there were many of them, they were still no match for an adult!

Besides, Jordan didn't kill them, nor did he inflict a fatal injury on any of them. He had merely disconnected their joints to stop them, which was enough to show that his intention was to make them defect to the Howards.

The nearly thirty experts looked at one another and saw the obvious fear in their eyes.

What else could they do in the face of such overwhelming power?

If they didn't do as Jordan said and pledged their allegiance to the Howards, he would undoubtedly kill all of them!

Derek looked incredibly sullen now.

He was hopping mad that Jordan was openly poaching the experts of the Piers right in front of him!

"Since you people work for the Piers, you will always belong to us! If you dare to defect to the Howards, I will definitely not spare you! Do you hear me?" Derek hollered furiously.

Although these people had already had their limbs disconnected and had temporarily lost their ability to fight, they would still continue being powerful experts as long as their joints were reconnected and they were allowed to rest for a few days.

Besides, the 30 or so people he brought today were all of the Piers' elite subordinates, which were a powerful force for the family. He would never let them end up in the Howards' hands!

Derek would never allow them to defect to the Howards!

He would rather have all of them die here than allow the Howards to increase their power!

After Florence froze for a second, she immediately realized that what Jordan said was a great opportunity for the Howards!

Although these 30 or so people couldn't take Jordan's blows at all, they were still true experts whose strength was similar to the men in black who were her subordinates. If the Howards could get them to join, it would be a huge fortune for the family!

Thus, Florence immediately said to the Piers' experts with disconnected joints. "I know that you're stuck in a dilemma now, and the Piers don't want you to join us. In fact, they'd rather all of you die here than to see you join the Howards.

"But do you guys really just want to die here?

"With your strength, you definitely can't kill Jordan, not to mention that you now have your joints disconnected and have lost your ability to fight. If he really wants to kill you, there's no way you'll be able to escape death. Even Derek can't save you!"

"But you should give it some thorough consideration. Why don't you just join the Howards?! I can guarantee you that if you surrender to us, I will not only protect you from death but also give you high monetary rewards!"

Without a doubt, Florence's words tempted these experts further.

In the face of life and death, no one would want to die, not to mention that Florence could provide them with high monetary rewards. Anyone would want to choose this.

But the experts of the Piers looked at each other for a few moments, not daring to step forward and express their intention to join the Howards.

Seeing this, Florence said straightforwardly, "In that case, the first person who joins the Howards will be given a reward of four million dollars. The second will be given two million, the third will be given one million, and the rest of you will get two hundred thousand each!"

As soon as Florence finished, someone immediately shouted impatiently, "Me! I want to join the Howards!"

A reward of four million dollars was a massive amount that was more than their total income for the past few years!

"I'll join the Howards too!"

"Me too! I'll join the Howards!"

"And me!"

. . .

Right after the first person took his stand, the remaining twenty or so people also spoke up in unison and decided to join the Howards.

But some of them were a few seconds too late and failed to be among the first three to pledge allegiance, so they missed out on a large amount of money, making them immediately chagrined.

Seeing this, the Howards grinned widely with joy. If the family could get these elite experts to join them, their combat power would be greatly enhanced.

In contrast to the Howards' joy, Derek was so furious that he was clenching his fists tightly and trembling violently.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 977 – Fly Into An Uncontrollable Rage

Chapter 977: Fly Into an Uncontrollable Rage

Although the thirty or so subordinates that Derek brought were not all the elite power of the Piers, they definitely accounted for at least half of the experts.

This was a team of experts that the Piers had painstakingly spent a ton of money to build and nurture.

But in just a few minutes, they had become the Howards' subordinates, which made him so furious that he was about to vomit blood!

Rayson was also looking at this scene in astonishment.

Even he didn't expect that so many of the Piers' experts would pledge allegiance to the Howards within such a short period of time!

In that case, how could they fight against the Howards? He had only brought twenty or so experts.

Florence was very satisfied with this result in front of her, and she was smiling non-stop.

She pointed to the first person to join the Howards, followed by the other two who spoke up shortly after. "The three of you are the earliest to announce joining the Howards. I naturally won't go back on my word about the reward. You will receive a grand reward of four million, two million, and one million dollars respectively!"

The three people immediately smiled excitedly and quickly thanked Florence, "Thank you, Ms. Howard! Thank you, Ms. Howard!"

Seeing the three of them receiving such a large sum of money without any effort at all, the other people next to them showed looks of envy and chagrin.

They just spoke up a little bit later than these people, but they missed out on so much money. They really felt heartbroken!

Florence looked at the remaining ones and said, "Since you've joined the Howards, you're now one of us, and each of you will receive two hundred thousand dollars!"

The remaining twenty people were overjoyed and hurriedly thanked Florence.

Although \$200,000 was a lot less than what the other three got, it was still quite a large amount. Not only were their lives spared, but they even received \$200,000 each. Moreover, they would be getting a high salary and a lot of bonuses when they started working for the Howards in the future.

Lucas was very satisfied with the situation in front of him.

Although this idea was thought up by Jordan, it was appropriate.

Although these experts were not the top powerhouses of the Howards, each of them was still considerably strong. Together, they could be considered a powerful force for the Howards.

Under normal circumstances, it would take at least a few dozen million dollars to recruit such a large group of experts, as well as a long period of time to repeatedly hone their skills and train them.

But the Howards had only paid less than fifteen million dollars to subdue these experts and make them feel grateful toward the Howards. It was undeniably a good deal for them.

On the contrary, Derek was really enraged by these former subordinates of his.

"You bastards, how dare you betray the Piers! Don't forget who's been paying you! I worked so hard and spent so much money to train you people. How dare you betray us just like that?!

"I'm warning you. None of you are allowed to join the Howards! Get your asses back here immediately. Otherwise, the Piers won't spare you!" Derek hollered in exasperation.

These experts who had just chosen to join the Howards instantly sulked. All this fool Derek is capable of is threatening us with such things. It's not like we have a choice.

Why didn't Derek step forward to defend them when Jordan said that they would have to die if they didn't agree to join the Howards?

Derek merely treated them as the Piers' private tools, which he would rather destroy than let the Howards have.

But they were living human beings!

So despite Derek's furious holler, there was no way these experts would return to the Piers as Derek had commanded.

From the moment they made their choice, they were already part of the Howards!

"Mr. Piers, why are you lashing out at my subordinates? Don't you forget that they've all chosen to join the Howards, and you're in no place to yell at them!

"Mr. Piers, you keep saying that your family isn't going to spare them, but I insist on protecting them! If you dare to harm them, it means going to war with the Howards!

"But I advise you to put your brains to use and think through this carefully before you decide to go to war. These thirty-something people must be quite important to the Piers, and they must account for at least half of the Piers' combat power, right?

"The Piers have lost so much combat power to the Howards. The tables have turned. Do you really have the courage to go to war with the Howards?"

Florence spoke extremely hostilely, but the Howards were pleased to hear it.

This was what the truth was. The Howards and the Piers used to be evenly matched, and if they really fought, the chances of victory would be 50-50. But now that the Piers had lost a significant force, the Howards didn't have to be afraid even if they went to war with the Piers!

The thirty or so experts who had just defected to the Howards were greatly relieved after hearing what Florence said. At the same time, they were very confident as well.

Now that they were already working for the Howards, they naturally had the Howards to protect them, so why would they be afraid of Derek?

"Mr. Piers, we indeed worked for the Piers previously, but we're not your slaves. You paid us, but we also did a lot for your family in return, so our conscience is clear!"

"That's right! We don't owe you anything!"

"If the Piers want to take revenge against us in the future, we won't sit back and do nothing. You can't blame us when the time comes, Mr. Piers!"

"That's right! We belong to the Howards now, and we no longer have anything to do with the Piers. If you want to make a move against us, we won't be polite!"

. . .

The thirty or so experts spoke one after another.

Since they belonged to the Howards now, they naturally had to perform well in front of their new employer, especially since they couldn't have anything else to do with the Piers anymore.

They used to be Derek's subordinates, so they had obeyed him. But the situation was different now. If Derek insisted on dealing with them and making a move against them, the Piers would be their enemy!

Derek's face flushed red, and he was about to be angered to death by his former subordinates.

The Piers had invested heavily in them, and they thought that these experts would work for them for the rest of their lives. But now, they had not only betrayed the Piers to join the Howards, but they even had the guts to speak to him like that and threaten him, the helmsman of the family!

"Very well! Since you're so brave, the first thing I'll do is to get rid of you traitors once we start to deal with the Howards in the future! Just you wait!" Derek cursed angrily through gritted teeth.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 978 – Make You Stay Chapter 978: Make You Stay

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Hearing what Derek said, the Howards immediately looked at him with a peculiar gaze.

The numerous experts of the Piers now belonged to the Howards. How else could the Piers fight against the Howards?

If they really went to war, the Piers would lose for sure!

Thus, the Howards didn't take Derek's threat seriously at all.

At this moment, Jordan suddenly turned to look at Rayson at the side and said sinisterly with a smirk, "It's the Williams' turn now!"

As soon as he saw the sinister gaze in Jordan's eyes, Rayson couldn't help shuddering.

The situation now was too unfavorable!

The reason he had agreed to join forces with the Piers to deal with the Howards previously was undoubtedly that the Piers were on par with them, and Derek had also promised him to cooperate on the high-profit projects.

But the Piers had suddenly lost over thirty experts at once, which greatly damaged their strength. If they went against the Howards and the Huttons at this time, their chances of winning would be much lower. In fact, they might even lose.

The only way to avoid losing a gamble was not to bet!

Rayson quickly went through the pros and cons in his mind before laughing. "I was just casually replying to Mr. Piers. I don't really intend to harm the Howards. Regardless of what Derek wants to do, it has nothing to do with me and the Williams!"

Rayson shamelessly denied his previous agreement with Derek and drew a clear line between the Williams and the Piers.

Derek and his father, Conrad, were exasperated as soon as they heard Rayson drawing a clear line with them.

The reason they had chosen to come to the Howard residence today to provoke Florence, the new helmsman of the Howards, was that the Williams had promised to join hands with the Piers to coerce the Howards.

But now, the shameless Rayson saw that things weren't looking good and wanted to run away.

What would happen to the Piers?

Were they going to be left hanging just like that?

Without the help of the Williams, the Piers wouldn't even be able to defeat the Howards, not to mention that the Huttons were standing on the Howards' side!

Rayson didn't have the time to think about what the Piers were thinking and whether or not they would lash out at him. The most important thing to do now was to get the Williams out of this troublesome predicament!

Fortunately, only the foolish Derek's subordinates had acted just now, while no one from the Piers had made a single move. They didn't form a deadly feud with the Howards, and there was still room for maneuvering.

He quickly made up an excuse and said, "I'm here today to pay my respects to Mr. Howard. Now that I'm finished, I'll leave with my people. Goodbye!"

With that, he directly turned around and walked toward the door.

"Do you think you can leave so easily?"Lucas, who had been standing by the side without speaking, suddenly said coldly, stopping Rayson from withdrawing.

After Lucas spoke, the Howards had excited expressions on their faces.

Although Lucas had been standing still without saying anything, and the person who had forced the Piers into a disadvantageous position was Jordan, everyone knew that Lucas was the one who really called the shots.

Now that he spoke up and stopped Rayson, he was clearly about to take action.

But Rayson glanced at Lucas dismissively and rebuked, "Your helmsman hasn't even said anything. Who are you to make me stay?"

The various things that had happened just now were beyond Rayson's expectations, and they made him feel like he had made the wrong decision by choosing to come to the Howard residence with the Piers today.

He was already flustered and uneasy, and he wanted to leave the Howard residence as soon as possible and return to the Williams' to think about what to do next. But this young man actually had the audacity to stop him, making Rayson so furious that he rebuked him without mercy.

But Rayson was surprised to find that after he reprimanded Lucas, all the Howards in the funeral hall stared at him like he was a fool, as if he had done something absurd

In fact, the Howards truly admired Rayson for his courage to speak to Lucas like that!

After everything that had happened last night, the Howards had already witnessed with their own eyes how terrifying Lucas was.

Not to mention that his subordinate Jordan could defeat Hades, a top powerhouse of the Peerless Martial Association, but even Damien Zander, the chief of the Peerless Martial Association's US headquarters, was so polite to Lucas. Even after suffering a loss, he forced himself to endure it and back down, not daring to do anything to Lucas.

Yet Rayson actually dared to reprimand such a terrifying existence. He really had a death wish!

"Old man, watch how you talk to Lucas! If Lucas tells you to, you have to stop, and you can only leave only when he grants you permission! If Lucas tells you to die here, you have to die here today! Do you understand?" Jordan moved quickly to the entrance of the funeral hall and firmly blocked Rayson's retreat.

Rayson was instantly shocked!

It was true that he didn't know Lucas's identity and had arrived a little later, so he was clueless about the identity of this young man in front of him.

But Jordan had easily defeated the thirty or so experts of the Piers on his own, which was a feat Rayson had witnessed with his eyes.

Moreover, the fact that a powerful person like Jordan was actually so respectful toward Lucas meant that Lucas had a higher status than Jordan.

Thinking of how the Howards were looking at him, Rayson panicked even more.

He was afraid that he had offended an extraordinary existence without realizing it!

Rayson pinched his palm, which was covered in cold sweat. He smiled at Lucas and asked politely, "May I know which family you're from?"

There was an extreme change in his attitude.

Just now, he was still disdainful of Lucas and wanted to drag him out to beat him up, but now, he was grinning widely.

Rayson was indeed worthy of being a shrewd businessman. He was just like a chameleon that didn't care about his pride at all.

Michael couldn't help having a few traces of excitement appear in his eyes.

When Rayson asked which family Lucas was from, Michael wished he could tell everyone that Lucas was his son!

But Michael could only think about it inwardly and didn't dare to say it out loud.

Lucas hadn't forgiven him at all, nor did he acknowledge him as his father. He wasn't fit to say that Lucas was his son.

But Michael was looking at Lucas with an eager and expectant gaze, hoping he would say that he was Michael Hutton's son!

However, Lucas naturally wouldn't tell Rayson his identity or admit that he was actually a Hutton.

He didn't even bother with Rayson's question. He simply said to Jordan, "I'll leave it to you, Jordan. Since they had the guts to come to the Howard residence to cause

trouble, they must be prepared to pay the price!"

"Got it, Lucas!" Jordan immediately understood Lucas's intentions and agreed.

Rayson looked at Lucas and Jordan before turning to look at Florence, who was

watching them respectfully from the side. He suddenly thought that Lucas wasn't a

member of the Howard family at all!

The ominous feeling in Rayson's heart became more and more intense, and he

finally popped the question in a trembling voice, "You... you're not a Howard.

Who are you?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 979 – Paying The Price

Chapter 979: Paying The Price

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Lucas couldn't be bothered to answer Rayson's question.

In his eyes, the Williams were nothing at all, and Rayson, the helmsman of the Williams, had no right to ask him anything.

Rayson had asked Lucas about his identity twice, but Lucas ignored him.

At any other time, Rayson would have definitely felt that his dignity was being provoked and become enraged.

But he suddenly realized that he didn't even dare to lose his temper in front of Lucas.

The fact that Lucas could openly call the shots for the Howards without any objection from Florence, the head of the Howard family, and even have the powerful Jordan obey him showed that Lucas probably had a powerful background!

Not daring to question Lucas any further, Rayson could only turn to Florence. "Ms. Howard, is that how you treat your guests? I kindly brought my family here to offer our condolences to Mr. Howard, yet I was stopped here. What are you trying to do?"

Florence harrumphed coldly and replied mockingly, "Mr. Williams, you can't be too thick-skinned! Touch your heart and tell me honestly if you're really here to offer your condolences. I'm sure you don't need me to remind you what you did earlier, right?

"Now that Mr. Gray has said that you're not allowed to leave and that you should bear the consequences of your actions, you can forget about leaving here until you satisfy Mr. Gray!"

Florence was extremely domineering when speaking.

Now that the Howards were in a better position than the Williams and had the support of Lucas and the Huttons, why would she be afraid of the Williams?

Of course, Florence also knew very well in her heart that the situation had turned favorable for the Howards all thanks to Lucas.

Rayson didn't know Lucas's identity, but Florence knew better than anyone else that Lucas's father was none other than Michael, the head of the Huttons, who was standing next to her.

If it wasn't for Lucas, Michael wouldn't have rushed to the Howard residence and stood on their side.

In addition, Jordan, who had helped the Howards acquire dozens of experts, was Lucas's friend.

It was safe to say that the Howards would have been destroyed by these two shameless families, the Piers and the Williams, without Lucas!

Rayson was even more frightened when he heard Florence address Lucas as Mr. Gray!

Florence was now the head of the Howards, one of the eight most powerful families in DC. But she actually treated a young man in his twenties with such great respect. What did this mean?

Moreover, Lucas was accompanied by a top powerhouse like Jordan. How terrifying must his identity be?!

Rayson simply didn't dare to imagine any further!

"Lucas just said that you have to pay the price for barging into the Howard residence and creating trouble before you can leave today!" Jordan said.

He glanced at Rayson, whose forehead was already covered in cold sweat, and added, "Besides, you even had the guts to be rude to Lucas just now. That's unforgivable!"

Rayson's heart pounded violently as he hurriedly said, "I... I didn't know Mr. Gray's identity just now. I didn't mean to offend him!

"Moreover, although I... I came with the Piers, the ones who compelled the Howards and got physical were all Derek's men. None of my subordinates and I did anything!

"Also, Derek is the one who initiated the alliance, and I merely agreed casually to fool him. I didn't really intend to become enemies with the Howards!

"If you're not satisfied, I can guarantee that when I return home, I will order the Williams not to harm the Howards. Is that okay?"

Rayson had no other choice but to give in at this juncture.

Although there were still about twenty experts of the Williams standing behind him, Rayson had already witnessed Jordan destroying the Piers' experts and thus knew that he would only be repeating the Piers' mistakes if he sent all of them forward. It wouldn't be of any use at all!

In fact, if he dared to give such an order, he probably wouldn't be able to live!

Jordan sneered, unwrapped a piece of chewing gum, and tossed it into his mouth. "Mr. Williams, please don't say those hypocritical things in front of me again. It disgusts me too much. How can you bring yourself to say them?!

"How about this? I can't be bothered to argue with you. Immediately kneel down and apologize to Lucas and the Howards, and we can then let this matter go."

After Rayson heard Jordan's request, the expression on his face instantly stiffened.

Kneel down and apologize?

As the helmsman of one of the eight top families of DC, he had never kneeled to apologize to someone!

If he really kneeled down and apologized to Lucas, and word about it got out, Rayson and the Williams would become the laughing stock of DC!

Although Rayson had always been thick-skinned and didn't care much about his reputation, it was absolutely impossible for him to accept such humiliation!

"You... Don't go too far!" Rayson barked through clenched teeth.

Jordan raised his brows. "It's time to pay the price for what you've done! I'm being kind enough by merely asking you to kneel down and apologize!"

Rayson said resolutely, "No matter what, I'm the head of the Williams, one of the eight top families of DC. How dare you ask me to kneel down and apologize? That's impossible!

"Besides, I just said that although the Williams came here today, we didn't cause the Howards any harm. We won't create any trouble for the Howards in the future either. Is that not enough?

"As for Mr. Lucas Gray, I can apologize to him or even make amends for my mistakes, but you're going overboard by asking me to kneel down. I'll never agree to it!"

Jordan snorted coldly. "Overboard? Why didn't you think that you were going overboard when you forced Ms. Howard to marry into the Piers together with that bastard Conrad Pier?

"Why didn't you think that you were going overboard when you ganged up with the Piers against the Howards just for the sake of a few projects with a couple billion dollars in profits?

"If Lucas wasn't here today and no one from the Huttons came, I'm afraid the Howards would have been bullied to death by you guys, huh?

"You don't think you're going overboard when you're bullying others and wanting to reap benefits from them, but you think others are going overboard when they make you bear the consequences?

"To be honest, you're not that noble, and I think we're being kind enough to let you leave once you kneel and apologize!

"Do you still want to walk out of here in one piece? If so, then you won't learn your lesson at all. Instead, you'll just think that we and the Howards are pushovers. Wouldn't you then gather other allies to deal with us again?"

Jordan questioned again and again, causing Rayson's face to turn pale and leaving him with no means to refute!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 980 – Kneeling And Apologizing **Chapter 980: Kneeling and Apologizing**

Rayson gritted his teeth forcefully and said, "I can guarantee that after I leave this place, I will never send anyone to take revenge on the Howards! I swear!"

Jordan sneered contemptuously. "Swear? Guarantee? Trust you to try and fool us with a lie that even elementary school kids won't believe. Mr. Williams, are you treating us as retards?

"You refuse to kneel no matter what, huh? Since you don't know any better, you can die here!"

Jordan walked toward Rayson.

Rayson's face was already as pale as a sheet. He didn't expect that Jordan would want to kill him over a minor disagreement!

Seeing Jordan approaching him, Rayson felt a deep fear surge in his heart.

The twenty or so experts of the Williams standing behind him looked like they were facing a dreadful enemy.

If Jordan really wanted to kill Rayson, it would be impossible for them to stop him!

Meanwhile, Derek and Conrad turned deathly pale because they didn't expect Jordan to be so bold as to want to kill Rayson!

After all, no matter what, Rayson was the helmsman of one of the eight top families of DC. But in Jordan's opinion, the lives of Rayson, Conrad, and Derek were worthless!

The thought of it put Conrad and Derek in a terrible mood.

Moreover, Rayson was being forced to kneel and apologize just because he had formed an alliance with the Piers to deal with the Howards. In fact, even their lives were in danger. In that case, since the Piers had already made a move against the Howards and showed their intentions to covet their assets so greatly, including their actions of forcing Florence to marry Derek, it meant that their fate was likely going to be worse than Rayson's.

Only the Howards felt confident after hearing the domineering words from Jordan.

Since Rayson was the Piers' accomplice in bullying the Howards, the Howards would probably applaud if he died right here!

At this moment, Jordan had already walked up to Rayson and said coldly, "Okay, you can go to hell now! When you die, there will only be seven top families in DC!"

Then Jordan raised his hand and punched at Rayson's head!

"No!!!" Rayson immediately screamed and fell to his knees. "I was wrong! Don't kill me! I'll apologize. I'll do anything!"

Rayson was really scared out of his wits by Jordan. He couldn't bother thinking about anything else and kneeled immediately!

Jordan had long known that Rayson was a spineless person who would definitely rather kneel than die. So the punch he threw was extremely loud. But after seeing Rayson kneel, he stopped just as his fist was right beside Rayson's ear.

Feeling the fierce gust of wind stirred up by the punch, Rayon broke out in cold sweat while feeling thankful to have survived.

Fortunately, he had kneeled in time to save his own life!

At this moment, the other people in the funeral hall looked at Rayson in shock.

The helmsman of the Williams had really kneeled and apologized for his mistakes without any regard for his image. All he wanted was to seek forgiveness from Lucas and the Howards!

If they hadn't seen it clearly with their own eyes and merely heard it from others, they would probably think that it was just some absurd nonsense.

But the truth was now presented in front of them so clearly!

"Oh my god! The head of the Williams actually kneeled and apologized! I can't believe it!"

"Th-this is incredible! He's the head of one of the top eight families of DC, yet he kneeled down in front of a young man in his twenties?!"

"Hah, Rayson looked down on us for having a female helmsman, but Ms. Florence has more backbone than him. She didn't concede even when the Piers and the Williams tried to compel her. Yet the Williams' helmsman actually kneeled down so quickly. How hilarious!"

"Exactly! He's a far cry from the Howards' helmsman!"

. . .

Hearing the comments and contemptuous remarks from the crowd about his behavior, Rayson felt extremely embarrassed and humiliated. His face started burning up as he kneeled on the floor.

Even though he was usually thick-skinned, he couldn't help feeling extremely ashamed now that he was kneeling and listening to the taunts of the Howards around him.

In the face of a life threat, he could only swallow his pride and forgo his dignity to kneel and apologize to a young man about the same age as his son and even seek his forgiveness.

For the fifty-odd years of his life, he had always been respected by others, and he had never suffered such humiliation before.

Rayson felt like his heart was bleeding!

He had to kill Jordan and Lucas one day to make up for the humiliation he suffered today!

Derek and Conrad were watching in fear. Now that their subordinates had either fainted or defected, the two of them were the only Piers left, and the Howards could deal with them however they wanted. They wouldn't have the ability to resist at all!

This was what it meant to be in a hopeless situation!

"How do you expect Lucas to forgive you when your apology is so insincere?" Jordan said coldly.

Rayson froze in shock as humiliation and anger flashed on his face, but he understood that he could only be at the mercy of others.

He gritted his teeth, lowered his head, and said with humiliation, "Mr. Gray, I didn't mean to offend you. I'm really sorry! Please don't hold it against me and forgive me this time!"

Seeing Rayson's appearance, everyone in the funeral hall was in a complicated mood.

Standing at the side and watching everything, Michael was feeling a mix of bitterness, pride, and remorse.

Rayson, the helmsman of the Howards, was about the same age and status as Michael. They were both the heads of one of the eight top families of DC.

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But now, Rayson had no choice but to kneel on the floor in humiliation and apologize to Michael's son.

He was in an extremely complicated mood.

At this moment, Michael was full of regret.

He knew that Lucas would never be able to forgive him and return to the Huttons.

If he had known this would happen, he would have resisted the pressure instead of kicking Lucas and his mother out of the family!

Michael knew very well that with Lucas's current ability, he didn't have to fear the other top eight families of DC. In fact, if there was a family that he disliked, he could easily wipe them out!

With the support of Lucas, the Howards would probably surpass the other families and become the most powerful one in the country. Michael might even have to look up to them then.

Unfortunately, it was too late to regret it now!