

The Formidable Son-In-Law: The Charismatic Lucas Gray - Chapter 1104 - Sending to the Hotel -

Chapter 1104: Sending to the Hotel

Lucas pointed to the large '96%' logo on the bottle and said with a smile, "This isn't ordinary alcohol. It's highly distilled vodka from Poland, the strongest alcohol in the world. Of course you can't take it."

Lena was flabbergasted. "Why didn't you say so earlier? You caused me to be so embarrassed."

After pausing for a moment, she frowned again and said, "Wait, you actually drank an entire glass at once like it was water. That's why I didn't notice how high its alcohol content was and thought that it was just a bottle of liquor with average alcohol content. This is all your fault!"

Lucas didn't argue with her. He simply smiled and poured himself another glass of the vodka that appeared extremely terrifying in the eyes of others.

"Forget it. Please give me a Blue Jazz cocktail," Lena said to the bartender in front of her.

"Okay, just a moment. please!"

With a light smile, the bartender immediately took out several types of raw liquor and displayed his spectacular bartending skills in front of the two people.

Unfortunately, the two of them didn't seem to be in the mood to appreciate the showcase.

"Why did you come to DC?" Lucas asked.

Lena said, "My dad said he wants to develop the Sawyers' business in DC, so he sent me over to survey the market."

Lucas was a little surprised. "Are the Sawyers planning to expand to DC too?"

The Sawyers were one of the four top families in Orange County, and Ethan Sawyer was the wealthiest man there. But after all, they were only a powerful family in a place like Orange County and couldn't compare to the various powerful forces in California at all. In the prosperous DC, they were just a small fry.

Thus, Lucas was surprised.

Lena crinkled her nose and said, "I said the same thing to my dad, but he told me to go and take a look. If there's a good opportunity in DC, we can't miss it. So, I'm here!"

"I see." Lucas didn't say anything else and downed another large glass of liquor.

Seeing Lucas down the strongest alcohol in the world, Lena found him to be really suave. But at the same time, she felt that drinking so much strong alcohol was detrimental to his health.

After all, an alcohol content of 96% was almost the same as pure alcohol, and people would easily get drunk or suffer severe health issues from drinking it.

"Lucas, the alcohol content of this liquor is too high. You'd better not drink it!" Lena said worriedly. Then she picked up her phone and said deliberately, "It seems like I have to call Cheyenne and get her to persuade you."

"Don't!" Lucas immediately reached out to stop Lena from making the call.

He didn't want Cheyenne to see how miserable he was, which was why he wanted to drink alone to sort out his emotions. He had just lied to Cheyenne that he was handling some matters outside. If Lena told her that he was drinking alone in the bar, she would definitely rush over worriedly.

Lena didn't really intend to call Cheyenne in the first place. Seeing Lucas stopping her, she put her phone away and asked with a smile, "And you say you didn't have a fight with Cheyenne. Given the way you're behaving, there's obviously a conflict between you two. That's why you're out here drinking alone, right? What really happened?"

After Lena appeared, Lucas was no longer in the mood to continue drinking, so he stood up and said, "I'm done. You should head back early! It's getting late."

With that, Lucas settled the bill, paying for the cocktail Lena had ordered but hadn't drunk yet, and turned around to leave.

His pace was extremely fast, and he reached the entrance of the bar in just a few seconds.

"Hey, wait for me!" Lena immediately trotted after him, but she only managed to catch up with him at the entrance and grabbed his clothes.

"Is there anything else?" Lucas frowned as he looked at the cuff of his shirt that she was grabbing before pulling it back with some force.

Lucas had honestly never liked getting too close to other women, especially since Lena had behaved a little too chummy with him on several occasions.

If any other woman did this, Lucas would have already snapped at her and walked away. But Lena was Cheyenne's best friend, so he couldn't humiliate her like that.

But he still found it inappropriate of her to chase after him and grab his cuff blatantly. So he looked more stern and aloof.

"My friends have already left, and it's so late. Aren't you worried about letting me go back alone? What if I meet a bad guy on the way? Please send me back to the hotel, okay?" Lena looked at Lucas pleadingly.

Lucas instinctively intended to turn her down. But at this moment, a sudden gust of cool wind, and he suddenly felt light-headed.

He had just drunk a bottle and a half of the strongest Polish distilled vodka, and the effects of the alcohol were now kicking in, thus making him feel dizzy and sleepy.

Lucas knew that after drinking so much, he would definitely reek of alcohol. If he went home in this state, it would be difficult to hide it from Cheyenne. So he could only check into a hotel for the night.

Since Lena wanted him to send her back to her hotel, it happened to be on the way.

"Okay, which hotel are you staying at?" Lucas asked.

On cloud nine, Lena quickly said, "It's not too far from here. It's just a few minutes away by taxi."

Thus, the two of them stood by the road and took a taxi to Crown International Hotel.

It was indeed very close. In just seven or so minutes, they had already arrived at the hotel.

But Lucas had already passed out in the back seat within this short period of time.

"Lucas? Lucas?" Lena called out to him again and again, but he didn't wake up.

When she thought that he was really drunk, many unspeakable thoughts surged in her heart, which began pounding rapidly. *If he's drunk, then... maybe... I can...*

With the taxi driver's help, Lena helped Lucas out of the car, let him lean on her, and walked toward the hotel.

With the cold wind blowing outside and the movements as they walked, Lucas became a little awake and could walk a little, though he was still dizzy.

“Have we arrived at the hotel?” Lucas asked in a daze.

“Yeah, we’re going in soon. I’ll hold you!” Lena said gleefully as she tried her best to support his body.

Although it wasn’t easy to walk with a drunk person, she was overjoyed, and she even wished that the walk would last longer.

To be able to have such intimate contact with the man she adored, Lena was already blissful enough.

Chapter 1105: Sobering Up After Being Drunk

In fact, Lucas couldn’t hold his liquor that well. When he was a student, he had never had the opportunity to drink something as extravagant as alcohol. At the time, he even had to scrimp and save for his meals.

When he joined the Falcon Regiment later, it was even more impossible for him to drink since he was only a junior soldier. And when he became the captain, he abstained from drinking out of discipline.

So generally, even when attending functions, he mostly drank water and rarely wine.

But what he had encountered today was too saddening, and he couldn’t tell anyone about his feelings either. Since he happened to stumble upon a bar, he had suddenly felt the urge to drown his sorrows in alcohol.

Moreover, he had deliberately chosen a drink with a high alcohol content. Polish distilled vodka was the strongest spirit in the world, so its effects were definitely not to be underestimated. Lucas could no longer think straight at this point, and he didn’t even know who the person beside him was.

After a great deal of effort, Lena finally helped Lucas to her room.

In the hotel lobby, a staff member saw that Lucas was drunk and wanted to help the petite Lena, but she declined.

The opportunity to have such intimate contact with Lucas was something she had dreamed of, so how could she let a staff member take over?

So despite being exhausted, Lena still stubbornly helped Lucas to her room and put him down.

Looking at the man she had been in love with for a long time lying on the hotel bed with his guard down in a drunken stupor, Lena could barely suppress her excitement.

She could finally get intimate with Lucas in the same room, and this time, he wouldn't reject her again!

"Cheyenne, don't blame me. Your man is such a dreamboat. It's only normal for me to fall in love with him. You should be able to understand..." Lena muttered softly.

She had already struggled enough and worked through the dilemma on the way here. Now that Lucas was lying on her bed, she wouldn't let go of this opportunity!

Lena's heart was pounding so crazily that it was about to jump out of her chest.

She took a deep breath, took out her phone, and took several pictures of Lucas on the bed. She even found the right angle to take some racy and ambiguous photos of her and him.

When Lena looked at the intimate photos on her phone, her lips curled into an extremely satisfied smile.

After admiring the photos for a while, Lena went to the bathroom and took a shower.

Ten minutes later, the sound of water in the bathroom stopped, and she soon came out wrapped in a bath towel. There were still water stains on her fair skin, making her look very seductive.

Lucas was still lying on the bed, his face flushed from the alcohol. His brows were furrowed deeply, but he was still sleeping.

Lena walked to Lucas and reached out to unbutton his shirt. But at this moment, she began struggling again.

Do I really want to do this?

If she really did it, it would mean a complete severance of her friendship with Cheyenne.

Lena didn't have many close friends, and Cheyenne had been her best friend since ages ago.

Even when she was far away from home, Cheyenne would send her gifts during the holidays.

One was the man she loved the most in her life, while the other was her best friend of nearly two decades. She was stuck in a dilemma.

Should I pick friendship or love?

Lena was feeling extremely hesitant and conflicted.

Ring-Ring...

Suddenly, the phone in Lucas's pocket rang, startling Lena.

When she took out his phone and saw the word 'Honey' on the screen, she felt even more conflicted.

"Mm... Whose phone is it?" Lucas suddenly muttered and opened his eyes in a daze.

"Ah!" Lena was shocked and even dropped the phone in her hand on the bed in fright. She hurriedly stammered in explanation, "Lu... Lucas, you... I... I just..."

At this moment, Lena was so anxious that cold sweat gushed out from all over her body.

At any other time, she could still make up some excuse. But now, she was wrapped in a bath towel and had obviously just taken a shower. There was no plausible explanation she could give!

But while Lena was panicking, Lucas merely glanced at her before closing his eyes and dozing off again.

It turned out that he hadn't really woken up and had merely opened his eyes in a daze. In fact, it was just a subconscious action that he wouldn't remember at all.

Lena heaved a sigh of relief and wiped the cold sweat off her face.

Due to the interruption, they naturally didn't answer the call, and the phone stopped ringing.

Lena stroked her chest in shock, looked at the handsome face of Lucas, who was lying on the bed, and finally made up her mind.

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The following morning, Lucas rubbed his eyes and woke up from his sleep after ten.

The first thing he felt was an immense headache and dizziness, making him feel an indescribable sense of discomfort.

It wasn't until Lucas sat up from the bed and scanned his surroundings that he realized that he was in a hotel room. He sprung up in shock and came to his senses completely!

"Damn it!" Lucas leaped up from the bed and stood on the floor.

But he soon found that he was wearing nothing except a pair of boxers!

It was the first time in his life that he had ever been in such a situation, and he was dumbfounded!

Lucas rubbed his dizzy head and tried his best to recall what had happened last night and how he had ended up here.

Then he thought of some scenes of what had happened last night before he passed out.

Lucas could still clearly remember that just as he was leaving the bar, Lena caught up with him and wanted him to take her back to her hotel.

Afterward, he decided to stay in a hotel for the night, so he agreed to Lena's request and sent her back.

The two of them then got into a taxi.

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Lucas had no recollection of what happened afterward, probably because he had already dozed off right after getting in the taxi.

Now, his clothes had been removed and were placed on the sofa at the side. He was wearing nothing but underwear.

He could immediately guess that Lena must have helped him change!

A sudden chill surged straight to his heart from the bottom of his feet, causing his body to stiffen!

Chapter 1106: What Happened?

Although this was the first time he encountered such a situation, it was rather common in modern dramas and novels.

Moreover, Lucas wasn't stupid. He obviously understood from the way Lena had tried to get close to him repeatedly, as well as the unconcealable emotions in her eyes, that she had a crush on him.

So... after I got drunk last night, did Lena and I...

Lucas didn't dare to continue thinking about it further. He frantically said, "Lena Sawyer!"

But no one in the room responded. Lena clearly wasn't here now.

Lucas was flustered. He hurriedly took out his phone to call Lena to clarify the situation, only to find that he had more than 20 missed calls and messages.

They were all from Cheyenne.

At this moment, Lucas's heart was full of incomparable guilt and remorse.

Only now did he finally understand why it was so common for people to make mistakes after getting drunk.

The most important thing now was whether or not he had made an irreparable mistake with Lena while he was drunk last night.

While Lucas was panicking and racking his brain to recall what had happened last night, he heard a beeping sound coming from outside. Someone was opening the door with the key card.

Lucas immediately turned his head to look at the hotel room door and saw Lena walking in.

She was carrying a plastic bag with two containers of food for breakfast and a cup of warm milk.

She walked in very naturally and placed the things in her hand on the table one after another. "I just bought some breakfast from the restaurant downstairs. Go wash up."

Lucas remained still and just stared at her face to try and find some clues.

Lena coughed and touched her face in bewilderment. "Why are you staring at me like that? Is there something on my face?"

Afterward, she blushed a little, as if she had just realized that he was wearing only a pair of boxers.

She quickly explained, "Uh, you got drunk last and vomited on your clothes. I tried waking you up, but you just wouldn't, so... I had no choice but to take off your clothes and wash them for you. You don't mind it, do you?"

"I hung your clothes to dry overnight, and they were dry by the time I got up in the morning. I've placed them on the couch over there. Well, quickly get changed. I'll turn around. I won't peek!"

Then Lena really turned around to face her back toward him.

Lucas looked at the clothes on the sofa, picked them up, and sniffed them. They indeed didn't reek of alcohol anymore and had the fresh scent of detergent. They had indeed been washed last night.

Given the way Lena was behaving, he reckoned that she should have just taken off his clothes and washed them for him without doing anything else.

In that case, that was great.

Lucas was a little confused now. Even just for the sake of self-comfort, he would rather believe that nothing had happened between them last night.

Lucas put on his clothes in a few seconds and said, "Sorry for troubling you last night."

Lena turned around and said with flushed cheeks, "We're friends. Don't mention it."

Then she let out a yawn of fatigue and looked outside. "Remember to eat breakfast later. I'm tired, so I'm going back to my room to get some more sleep."

When Lucas heard this, his eyes glistened.

Lena was clearly telling him that she had slept in her room last night so that he wouldn't get the wrong idea.

Lucas was still quite uncertain at first, but he was relieved after hearing what she said.

It seemed that nothing really happened between them last night.

This was good.

Lena walked out of the room. Lucas naturally wasn't in the mood for breakfast. He immediately called Cheyenne.

Soon, Cheyenne picked up and asked worriedly, "Lucas, are you okay? Where were you last night?"

"I called you so many times, but you didn't pick up. I was worried sick!"

Hearing her words of concern, Lucas felt guilty.

It was naturally impossible to tell Cheyenne the truth about what had happened last night. Although Lucas believed that nothing had happened between him and Lena, such matters could easily arouse misunderstandings.

Lucas said to Cheyenne somewhat sheepishly, "Sorry, Honey, I was drinking with some friends last night and accidentally had a drop too many, so I stayed in a hotel for the night. I was so drunk that I didn't hear your calls."

Cheyenne sighed in relief and said softly, "It's good that you're fine. I almost thought... Ahem, Honey, drinking is harmful to your health. Try not to drink so much in the future!"

"Okay!" Lucas vowed that he would never touch alcohol again!

If something irreparable happened after drinking, it would be too late for regrets!

"Honey, I've finished all my tasks in DC, and it just so happens that there are some matters I have to handle at the Brilliance Corporation in Orange County, so I have to head back now," Cheyenne added.

Lucas said, "Okay, I'll take you to the airport."

"It's fine. I'm already at the airport and about to board the plane. Once I'm finished with the matters at the Brilliance Corporation, I'll head back to DC with Amelia!" Cheyenne said with a smile.

After thinking about it for a bit, Lucas said, "No hurry. I have to go to Orange County in a couple of days too. We can head back to DC together then."

"Alright. I'm hanging up now, Honey. Bye!"

After ending the call, Lucas let out a deep breath, feeling as if a huge boulder had been lifted off of his chest.

But he still felt uneasy because he had lied to Cheyenne twice.

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At this moment, in one of the Steeles' villas in DC...

A noblewoman in her fifties was standing in the living room, pacing back and forth anxiously and looking at the door from time to time, seemingly anxiously waiting for someone.

Ashley, at the side, said comfortingly, "Mom, don't panic. Alex will be fine, and he'll be back soon."

It turned out that the noblewoman was the mother of Alexander and Ashley, Elise Bale.

Elise asked anxiously, "But Ashley, it's already been a night. Why hasn't your grandfather let your brother come home yet?"

"Also, what exactly happened last night? I heard someone say this morning that Godfrey died, and Trevor even said that Alexander was the one who ordered someone to do it.

"They also said that Trevor was forced to crawl out of Club Illuma by your brother. Is that true?"

Chapter 1107: The Steeles

Last night, Alexander and Ashley returned home late. But soon after Alexander returned, his grandfather called him over.

Elise originally thought Alexander's grandfather would just ask him some simple questions. But unexpectedly, she woke up to find that Alexander hadn't returned all night. The news she heard from the servants left her anxious and in disbelief.

Ashley said, "Mom, don't listen to their nonsense. Although the person who killed Godfrey and forced Trevor to crawl out of Club Illuma is indeed Alex's acquaintance, they've only met twice, and they're not even considered friends. Alex can't order him to do anything!"

Elise asked doubtfully, "Is that person really not your brother's friend? Then, why did he help your brother?"

"I heard that person killed the top expert who worked for Godfrey just to stand up for Alexander. People also said he defeated Trevor's expert on Alexander's behalf. These things... clearly have something to do with your brother, right?"

“If your grandfather wants to pursue the responsibility, he definitely won’t let your brother off! Ah, what should we do now?”

The more she spoke, the more she felt that Alexander would be punished and the more panicked she became.

This was what Ashley was worried about too.

Ashley pursed her lips and said, “Mom, I’m telling the truth. Lucas only met Alex twice. Moreover, Alex tricked him into going to Club Illuma yesterday, and Lucas almost lost his temper.”

“Later, Godfrey provoked us and even tried to hit Lucas. Lucas taught him a lesson and crippled the expert he hired. Afterward, Godfrey courted death himself by angering Lucas, so Lucas killed him.

“Also, Trevor isn’t a good person either. He behaved arrogantly with us and Lucas as soon as he came, and he even tried to kill Lucas. Alex pleaded for Trevor, so Lucas spared his life and told him to crawl out of Club Illuma. Otherwise, he would have already died!

“At the time, Lucas even said that there were only three third-generation male heirs left in our family, and if two of them died, Alex would be the only one left and would definitely become the future helmsman. But Alex begged Lucas to spare Trevor on account that he’s a Steele!”

Ashley hastily revealed the highlights of what had happened last night.

Elise was astonished. She didn’t know that so much had happened last night.

Elise naturally believed what her daughter said, but the rest of the Steeles might not necessarily believe it.

In particular, Trevor, who was very dissatisfied with Alexander and had suffered great humiliation this time, would definitely add fuel to the fire, complain about him to the family head, and put all the blame on Alexander.

Also, the way Ashley affectionately said Lucas’s name was enough to tell her something was up.

“Are you in love with Lucas?” Elise suddenly asked.

Ashley was stunned, and only then did she realize that she had just unintentionally sounded a little too excited and affectionate when talking about Lucas.

She blushed a little and lowered her head. "Lucas... is really nice, but it was my first time meeting him yesterday. How could I be in love with him..."

Actually, Ashley knew clearly whether or not she was in love with Lucas.

But last night in the car, Alexander had already warned her that Lucas was married and had a child and that things were simply impossible between them. All she could do was be in love with him one-sidedly.

Maybe in a few days, Lucas would forget who she was.

The best choice for her now was to sever all feelings she had for him.

At the thought of this, Ashley was melancholic.

Elise patted Ashley's hand. "Actually, from what you said, that young man does sound like a very powerful and righteous person. If you really like him and get together with him, I won't have to worry about you and Alexander being bullied anymore."

"Mom, I—"

Ashley was about to deny again that she had no feelings for Lucas, but Elise interrupted her, "Ashley, you're my daughter. How can I not know what you're thinking? You don't have to be so anxious to deny it.

"In fact, you also know that since your father passed away a few years ago, the Steeles have treated our family of three worse and worse. And your cousins are all worried that Alexander will take over the authority in the family, so they do everything they can to suppress us. Although Alexander has done so much for the family, he's still getting further and further away from the family's power core.

"I've actually thought about it. There's really no point in staying in such a family. Given how capable you and Alexander are, you will still be able to get by just the same even if you leave the Steeles.

"However, you two don't lack talent. What you lack the most is someone who can protect you two even under the threat of the Steeles.

"If that Lucas you spoke of is really that powerful, and you happen to like him, then you might as well give it a try and let him protect you. I can be at ease then!"

Elise meant this from the bottom of her heart and almost made Ashley tear up.

Her mother's thoughts naturally touched her heart, but at the same time, she knew that she was destined never to be in a relationship with such an outstanding man.

He was already married to a woman he loved and shared a child with her. It was impossible for him to fall in love with another woman.

She would never stand a chance with him.

Ashley parted her lips, wanting to tell her mother that Lucas was already married with a daughter, but a florist loyal to their family suddenly rushed in from outside and said loudly, “Bad news, Ma’am. Mr. Steele Sr. expelled Mr. Alexander from the family!”

“What did you say?!”

This news was like a thunderbolt, leaving Elise and Ashley pale and dumbfounded.

Elise never imagined that the helmsman would expel Alexander!

“Ma’am, Mr. Steele Sr. is furious. He said that Mr. Godfrey was killed by Mr. Alexander and that Mr. Alexander disgraced the family, so he kicked him out of the family. Mr. Alexander has knelt outside for a long time in hopes that Mr. Steele Sr. will withdraw his order, but it’s to no avail! Mr. Steele Sr. also made lots of callous remarks!”

The florist told Elise all the information he had heard and said nervously, “Ma’am, Mr. Steele Sr. seems serious about kicking Mr. Alexander out! Ma’am, quickly go and beg Mr. Steele Sr. to give Mr. Alexander another chance!”

Ashley was just as anxious. “Mom, what should we do? Grandpa actually said that he wants to expel Alex from the family!”

Elise calmed down, grabbed Ashley’s hand, and tried her best to remain composed. “Let’s go and look for your grandfather now!”

Chapter 1108: Pleading For Whom?

When Elise and Ashley arrived at the residence of the Steeles’ helmsman, they saw Alexander kneeling outside the front door and speaking to the person inside.

“Grandpa, I have already explained it to you several times. Godfrey and Trevor brought it upon themselves. At the end of the day, they were the ones who provoked Mr. Gray first. It has nothing to do with him!

“Also, Mr. Gray isn’t an ordinary person. If you insist on finding trouble with him, it will definitely bring disaster to the Steeles! Grandpa, please think it through!”

A furious voice came from inside the villa in reply. "Shut up! How dare you speak up for that punk when things have already come to this? He killed Godfrey and humiliated Trevor in public. The Steeles' reputation is in tatters, yet you're still speaking for an outsider?"

"Alexander, you've truly grown up. You're getting bolder and bolder and less and less respectful for the family. You no longer take me, the family head, seriously, huh?"

"Both of them are your cousins, your close blood relatives! How could you be so ruthless as to let someone kill your cousin?! You're heartless, and we can't keep you in the family anymore!"

"If I don't expel you from the family today, I think you will climb all over me!"

"Leave the Steeles immediately. I'll make sure that punk Lucas Gray dies for killing my grandson and insulting the Steeles!"

The person reprimanding Alexander was Greg, the helmsman of the Steeles.

Elise was extremely anxious, and she could tell that Alexander was still pleading for Lucas at this point.

She was naturally clear about her son's personality. Although he looked gentle and polite, he was actually very proud and aloof deep down. It was difficult for ordinary people to catch his eye.

But based on what Ashley said, Alexander had only met Lucas twice. Logically speaking, they shouldn't have a close friendship at all. Why would Alexander risk offending Greg to plead for him?

Moreover, not only was Alexander like this, but even Ashley had fallen in love with him after meeting him only once.

She wondered what kind of person Lucas was.

Alexander said firmly, "Grandpa, if you insist that it's my fault and want to kick me out of the family, I have no objections. However, I'm absolutely against the Steeles taking revenge on Mr. Gray! Grandpa, you really can't do that, or you will bring disaster to the family!"

Alexander was indeed asking the Steeles not to seek revenge on Lucas, but he wasn't pleading for Lucas. Rather, he was trying to protect the Steeles because he didn't want them to offend Lucas.

Although Alexander was still unclear about Lucas's true identity, he knew that Lucas had definitely been an extremely important person in the military and likely held a very high post.

Lucas wasn't someone the Steeles could afford to offend.

Last night, Alexander had begged Lucas several times, so Lucas had agreed to let the Steeles off, provided that they didn't court death.

But if Greg insisted on taking revenge against Lucas, Lucas definitely wouldn't sit back and do nothing. The Steeles would suffer heavy losses or even face the danger of getting destroyed!

Alexander believed that with Lucas's strength, he would definitely be able to do this!

At this moment, Trevor walked out of the villa and sneered. "Alexander, how dare you say that even now? The Steeles are one of the top eight powerful families in DC. That punk is nothing to us! How dare you intimidate Grandpa with the Steeles' future? How despicable!

"Yesterday, I was forced to crawl out of Club Illuma in public by Lucas Gray. It disgraced not only me but also our family. Do you think I'd just let it go?

"Furthermore, he brutally killed our cousin Godfrey in front of so many people! Godfrey is a direct descendant of the Steeles! If Lucas Gray doesn't die, everyone in DC will think we're weak pushovers. When that happens, anyone can kill us as they please. How can we have a place in DC then?"

"Alexander, one of the Steeles' direct descendants has died, and we've suffered great humiliation all because of you and your friend!"

Alexander looked at Trevor and said through clenched teeth, "Trevor, you should tell us why Godfrey was killed and why you were humiliated. You should know better than anyone the truth of this matter!"

"I can forget about the position of the Steeles' successor and not compete with you. I'll even let Grandpa kick me out of the family, but you really can't offend Mr. Gray. Otherwise, I will stop you even if I have to die!

"Mr. Gray isn't someone that the Steeles can afford to offend! Grandpa, please think carefully!"

Alexander looked at the front door of the villa and pleaded.

Lucas wasn't in the wrong in the first place, so Alexander didn't want to see the Steeles retaliate against him. At the same time, Alexander didn't want Lucas to annihilate the Steeles because of their retaliation.

If not for his father's desperate efforts to save the Steeles back then, the Steeles would have probably declined and might have even ceased to exist at this point.

It wasn't that Alexander was obstinately loyal to the Steeles, nor did he covet the position of helmsman. He just didn't want his father's painstaking efforts and life to be lost in vain.

Thus, Alexander absolutely didn't want to see the Steele family destroyed.

"Enough! I don't want to hear you or see you again. From today onward, there is no longer an Alexander Steele in the family!"

"Someone, come and drive Alexander Steele away immediately!" Greg, the helmsman, bellowed furiously in the villa.

With his command, two powerhouses of the Steeles walked over to Alexander and said coldly, "You'd better go. Don't make us throw you out."

Alexander stood up. After several changes in expression, he suddenly yelled at the villa, "Grandpa, I'm doing this for the Steeles' own good! You must remember what I said. If you offend him, it will really bring disaster to the Steeles!"

"If you want someone to pay for this matter, I'll be that person! Kill me!"

"But Mr. Gray really isn't someone you can provoke. I'm not trying to scare you. I'm telling the truth!"

Alexander was full of anxiety, and he shouted extremely loudly to get his grandfather and the rest of the Steeles to realize just how great of a disaster offending Lucas would bring to the family.

However, no one was willing to believe him.