

The Formidable Son-In-Law: The Charismatic Lucas Gray - Chapter 1113 - Showing Up at the Doorstep -

Chapter 1113: Showing Up at the Doorstep

Alexander was stunned and instantly at a loss for words.

He had really never thought that Lucas would refuse.

But this was indeed possible.

If the Steeles insisted on retaliating against Lucas, he might really just kill them.

Did their family of three matter that much to Lucas?

The thought of it made Alexander's heart sink.

But he didn't hesitate for long before saying with a bitter smile, "If Mr. Gray refuses, then we can only leave DC and go to other places to find opportunities. At that time, the feud between the Steeles and Mr. Gray will have nothing to do with us.

"After all, we've already warned the Steeles and tried our best in front of Mr. Gray. If the Steeles really court death, it won't be our fault since we've already done our best!"

...

After discussing the matter, Alexander immediately called Lucas. "Mr. Gray, we've already decided."

"Okay."

Soon, Lucas and Flynn opened the door of the general manager's office and entered.

Alexander mustered up his courage and said solemnly, "Mr. Gray, as long as you agree to one condition, our family will immediately pledge allegiance to you and be at your disposal from now on!"

He looked at Lucas nervously. At the same time, Ashley and Elise also looked at Lucas with nervous yet expectant gazes. They were worried that he would be mad at them for raising a condition.

But Lucas smiled slightly and agreed without even asking what Alexander's condition was. "Okay, I agree."

This time, it was Alexander, Ashley, and Elise's turn to be shocked.

Ashley blinked and asked, "Lucas, you're agreeing before even asking us what our condition is? What if it's something unreasonable?"

Lucas chuckled. "I trust your character, and I know that you definitely won't go overboard with your request. Most importantly, I know what your request is. You want me to spare the Steeles. I'll naturally agree to it."

Ashley's eyes immediately widened, and she looked at him in disbelief and shock, amazed that he guessed it.

Alexander and Elise were also stunned before smiling.

Indeed, Lucas was so intelligent that he could even guess that the Steeles would expel the three of them, so how could he not guess what their request was?

Elise smiled faintly and said respectfully, "Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Gray. Please feel free to give us any instructions in the future."

She had an obvious change in tone, which showed their attitude.

From this moment on, the three of them were Lucas's subordinates.

Lucas smiled in satisfaction. "Alright, in that case, Flynn, our general manager, will handle the following matters!"

"Yes, Lucas." Flynn immediately agreed and glanced at Elise in excitement.

For Lucas to hand the three of them to Flynn for him to arrange, it showed that he trusted Flynn and also helped him establish some prestige in front of them.

After all, the three of them were from the Steele family, one of the eight top families of DC. They were also of the direct lineage. If not for the incident a few years ago and the suppression of the Steeles, Alexander would have been the successor, and Elise would have been the mistress of the family.

Having people of such status as his subordinates made Flynn feel pressure too.

After giving instructions, Lucas left the office and allowed Flynn to make arrangements on his own.

Flynn looked at Elise and smiled. "Speaking of which, Ms. Bale, you and I are both alumni of Georgetown University. I guess you can call this fate."

"Oh? Is that so? What a coincidence." Elise seemed surprised, but her expression soon became natural.

She could tell that Flynn was using this method to get closer to her so that she would be less reserved and distant.

If they were just superior and subordinate, Elise would probably find it a little difficult to get used to it, especially with her sudden change in status. But if they were alumni of the same college, their relationship would immediately become closer.

Alexander and Ashley also exchanged a few words with Flynn. After all, he was the general manager of the Stardust Corporation and their boss from now on, so it was important for them to communicate well.

But after they chatted for a bit, the secretary suddenly knocked on the door and pushed it open anxiously. "Mr. Davis, bad news. A group of people from the Steeles are downstairs and threatening to destroy the company unless Mr. Gray immediately leaves with them!"

Hearing this, Alexander and the others were shocked.

They had already expected the Steeles to retaliate against Lucas, but they didn't expect it to be so soon!

Flynn frowned and rebuked, "There's no need for you to panic like that! So what if the Steeles are here? Even if the eight top families of DC are here together, no one can do anything to the Stardust Corporation as long as Mr. Gray is around!"

Alexander and Elise looked at each other, both gaining confidence from what Flynn said.

This was enough to show that Lucas's background was indeed very terrifying, so much so that he wouldn't be afraid of the eight top families of DC even if they joined forces.

Alexander was a little worried, so he said, "I'll go check the situation first. Mom, stay here with Ashley."

Then he cast an inquisitive look at Flynn.

Flynn nodded without the slightest bit of nervousness or panic on his face. "Okay, go ahead. I'll talk to Ms. Bale about your future work."

If he was the only person in charge of the company, he might be a little scared of facing the Steeles, one of the eight top families. But with Lucas around, there was nothing to be afraid of because no one would be able to harm Lucas.

...

At this moment, there was a large crowd in the lobby on the first floor and more than ten security guards collapsed on the floor. Clearly, the Steeles had forced their way in.

Trevor was standing in the middle of the hall, and behind him were two extremely lean experts and about ten elite bodyguards of the Steeles.

They were the strongest combat power of the Steeles at present.

In order to deal with Lucas, Greg, the helmsman of the Steeles, had sent the most powerful experts of the family to help Trevor.

Trevor stood in the middle of the hall and shouted arrogantly, "Tell that bastard Lucas Gray to come here immediately! Otherwise, I'll get people to destroy the Stardust Corporation right now!"

Chapter 1114: Wasted Efforts

Trevor currently had the strongest experts of the Steeles by his side, and he was no longer afraid of Lucas. So he stood in the middle of the lobby on the first floor of the Stardust Corporation and shouted without restraint as if he could easily crush Lucas.

The staff at the front desk and other employees were standing in the corner and looking at the people who had charged in fearfully.

Someone had proposed calling the police earlier, but when Trevor revealed his identity as a scion of the Steeles, everyone silently gave up this idea.

The people who came turned out to be from the Steele family. The employees couldn't afford to offend these people!

At this moment, Alexander had already taken the elevator to the first floor. As soon as he arrived, he saw the scene in front of him and heard Trevor's arrogant statements.

"Trevor Steele, this isn't the property of the Steeles. Don't behave insolently here!" Alexander snapped furiously.

Trevor turned his head to look at Alexander and frowned. "What are you doing here?"

He immediately figured it out and sneered. "Hah, Alexander, I thought you had a backbone and that you'd rather be kicked out of the family than not defend that punk Lucas Gray. It turns out you've long found yourself a new backer!

"It's not that I want to criticize you, but Lucas Gray is nothing. You're a former Steele, yet you're degrading yourself by coming here to be at the beck and call of that punk!"

“Shut up!” When Alexander heard Trevor’s insults, his face turned beet red with fury.

In order to keep the Steeles from being destroyed, Alexander and Elise had done their utmost to negotiate with Lucas. But Trevor insulted them and even brought henchmen to the Stardust Corporation.

The ruckus Trevor and his group caused attracted a bunch of spectators, who were still gathering at the entrance of the Stardust Corporation.

Because Trevor’s henchman had knocked down the security team of the Stardust Corporation, there was no one who could chase them away and maintain order now.

The crowd enjoying the dramatic commotion were visibly shocked to hear what Trevor had said.

“What did Mr. Steele just say? Did he say that Alexander Steele has been kicked out of the Steele family? He’s no longer a Steele?”

“I roughly know why. A lot happened last night at Club Illuma. I’ll tell you about them later. In short, it was a good show!”

“Based on what Mr. Steele said, has Alexander Steele already joined the Stardust Corporation?”

“Uh... Although the Stardust Corporation has risen quite rapidly in DC recently, it’s undeniably still unable to match up to the Steeles, who are one of the eight giants of DC. Would Alexander Steele really join the Stardust Corporation?”

“In the past, the Stardust Corporation was indeed too small for him. But now that he has been kicked out by the Steeles, no other large enterprise and family in DC will dare to take him in! He probably doesn’t have a choice!”

“I think so too. Tsk, tsk. But I wonder what feud there is between Mr. Steele and the Stardust Corporation, so much so that he came here to confront the chairman.”

“I know! Let me tell you. Last night...”

...

The spectators were whispering and discussing incessantly. Many who knew what had happened in Club Illuma yesterday were happy to share the gossip with those around them who didn’t know. From time to time, there were soft gasps.

Alexander and Trevor, who were confronting each other in the lobby, naturally had no time to bother about what the crowd at the entrance was gossiping about.

Trevor raised his chin and said in a commanding tone, "Okay, Alexander, aren't you friends with Lucas Gray? Call him right now and tell him to come out here! I'm going to break his limbs first, then drag him back to the Steele residence like a dead dog and hand him over to Grandpa! Do you hear me?"

Trembling with anger, Alexander rebuked, "Trevor, stop courting death! I have already told you countless times that Mr. Gray isn't someone the Steeles can afford to provoke! Before you bring disaster to the Steeles, you'd better leave immediately! Otherwise, even if the Steeles can be saved, you won't end up well!"

Although he and his mother had tried their best to request that Lucas spare the Steeles if they offended him, Alexander knew that even though Lucas had agreed to spare the Steeles, he hadn't promised he wouldn't kill anyone.

If Trevor really offended Lucas, Alexander was sure that Lucas would kill Trevor just like he had killed Godfrey.

Trevor's current behavior was simply a provocation and absolutely foolish.

Indeed, after hearing what Alexander said, Trevor immediately burst into laughter. He was laughing so hard that his entire body was shaking, as if he had heard the most ridiculous joke ever.

"Hahaha, Alexander, have you gotten addicted to lying? I really want to see how I'll bring disaster to the Steeles. Just by offending that punk Lucas Gray? What a joke!

"Besides, I've already brought some of the strongest experts of the Steeles here. Even Grandpa has assigned the top experts by his side to help me. Lucas Gray must die today!

"Let me tell you. I'll cripple that punk's limbs one by one in front of you and then drag him back to the Steele residence to hand him over to Grandpa and Uncle Tim. I'm sure he'll die very miserably!

"When the time comes, I can give you the privilege of returning to the Steele residence once to witness with your own eyes just how that Mr. Gray you admire so much dies!

Trevor's eyes were full of malice, and his face became twisted as he spoke sinisterly, as if Lucas had already fallen into his hands.

Alexander looked at Trevor, whose face had a hideous grimace, sighed, and said with closed eyes, "It seems like I've worked so hard for the Steeles for nothing."

Trevor had already completely lost his rationality, and he didn't believe that Lucas was powerful at all. There was no point in Alexander saying anything else.

Chapter 1115: Three Families Joining Hands

Meanwhile, in the Steeles' manor...

Greg, the helmsman of the Steeles, was lying on a lounge chair in the courtyard of his villa, listening to music and basking in the sun with his eyes closed.

This was a habit he had developed a long time ago. The colder it was, the more he liked basking in the sun.

He was very troubled by the recent incidents that had happened to his family, and he would feel a little relaxed only when he was basking in the sun in his courtyard.

But suddenly, his butler rushed in from outside and reported anxiously, "Mr. Steele! Michael Hutton suddenly barged in with a group of people and claimed that we bullied his son. He wants an explanation from us!"

"The Huttons?" Greg sat up with displeasure and frowned. "Since when did the Steeles bully Michael Hutton's son? Did someone in the family do something to Jace Hutton?"

Before Greg could think it through, another person hurried over and reported anxiously, "Mr. Steele, Florence Howard also suddenly showed up with her subordinates and demanded an explanation from us for why we're attacking her son-in-law!"

Greg immediately furrowed his brows tightly.

She was the daughter of Felix Howard, so he naturally knew who she was. But as far as he knew, she had returned to the Howards after becoming a widow and never remarried. So where did her daughter come from? How did she have a son-in-law?

"Who is Florence Howard's daughter?" Greg asked with a frown.

But before his subordinates could answer him, another figure hurriedly ran into the courtyard in astonishment and exclaimed, "Mr. Steele, now even the Smiths' helmsman is here! He wants an explanation from us for making things difficult for his family friend!"

"What?!"

Hearing that the helmsmen of three of the eight top families of DC had shown up at the Steele residence to demand an explanation, even Greg was astounded to the point of turning pale and having his heart beat wildly, not to mention the rest of the Steeles.

W-what's going on?

If only one family had come to ask for an explanation, Greg could still order someone to investigate the matter thoroughly to find out if the Steeles had really done something wrong and whether or not it was something resolvable.

But now that the helmsmen of three families came together to demand an explanation, if the Steeles didn't handle this well, they would face the risk of getting besieged by the three families. Who would be able to withstand this?

Greg didn't even have time to think about anything else. He immediately stood up and dashed toward the door.

No matter what, he had to calm the three helmsmen down immediately and find out if there was a misunderstanding before resolving it.

In short, he couldn't anger them and give them an excuse to deal with the Steeles!

When Greg arrived at the entrance of the Steele residence, he saw a large group of people gathered at the gate from afar. When he got closer, he saw that they were divided into three groups.

The group on the left was Florence and twenty-odd experts of the Howards.

The one on the right was Tyson Smith and around twenty of the Smiths' experts.

The group in the middle was Michael and the Huttons' experts.

There were more than a hundred of them altogether, and they were all elites of the three families.

The bodyguards that the Steeles had sent to guard the gate were already beaten up and lying on the ground, unable to get up.

When Greg saw this, his heart beat wildly, and he tensed up immediately.

It seemed they had definitely come with hostile intentions!

"Haha, Mr. Hutton, Mr. Smith, and Ms. Howard, I didn't expect the three of you to come to the Steele residence. Sorry for my failure to welcome you well!"

Greg acted as if he did not see his bodyguards lying on the ground nor the formidable experts behind the three helmsmen. He simply smiled at them enthusiastically and welcomed them with a slightly deferential attitude.

After all, Tyson was the only one among the three who was about the same age as Greg, while Michael and Florence were a generation younger than him. Greg was so polite and deferential to them simply because he wanted to reduce their hostility.

Unfortunately, Greg's plan didn't work.

Michael looked at Greg with a cold expression and said, "Mr. Steele, we are not here for a friendly visit, so you don't have to be so polite."

Florence and Tyson looked at Greg coldly without any basic courtesy or pleasantries.

Greg looked awkward, embarrassed, and disgruntled.

But even then, he could only endure the humiliation because all three of them were on par with him in terms of status and power. Besides, the three of them were united against him, so he naturally couldn't offend them.

"Haha!" Greg laughed awkwardly. "My subordinates were in a rush when they came to report to me, so I didn't hear them clearly. May I ask why you three are here? Who are you seeking justice for? If someone from the Steele family has behaved inappropriately, I will definitely teach them a lesson!"

Michael laughed coldly. "Is that so? Lucas Gray, the person you've gathered your experts to deal with today, is my son. Don't you think I should ask for an explanation from you?"

"What? Lucas Gray is actually your son?!" Greg was astonished.

He had only heard from Trevor that Lucas was an illegitimate son of the Huttons who had been expelled many years ago, but he had no idea that Lucas's father was Michael, the head of the Huttons!

At the thought of this, Greg cursed Trevor in his heart for not making Lucas's identity clear before this. He hurriedly explained to Michael, "Mr. Hutton, this is all a misunderstanding! I had no idea that Lucas was your son. Otherwise, I wouldn't have sent anyone to deal with him!"

Michael said coldly, "Mr. Steele, you're pretty funny! Before you make a move on someone, shouldn't you check their identity to make sure they're not to be trifled with?"

Chapter 1116: Massive Pressure

What Michael said immediately made Greg feel bitter and chagrined.

In fact, before he kicked Alexander out of the family, Alexander had already reminded him to investigate Lucas's identity and background. During the family meeting later, his brother had also suggested finding out Lucas's identity before taking action.

But Trevor had conclusively declared that Lucas was just an outcast of the Huttons and didn't have a powerful background. Even if they killed him, no one would stand up for him. So Greg had believed what Trevor said and didn't bother investigating Lucas properly.

As a result, things ended up this way.

Damn it.

What should I do now?

After all, Lucas had killed his grandson. If he let him off just like that, how would he explain it to his son? How would he explain it to the rest of the Steeles?

While Greg was hesitating, Florence sneered and said, "Lucas is not only Mr. Hutton's son, but he's also my son-in-law! Mr. Steele, since you want to harm my son-in-law, isn't it only right for me to demand an explanation from you?"

The news made Greg even more astonished.

"Since... since when did you have a daughter? And Lucas Gray is actually your son-in-law?" Greg never thought that Florence's son-in-law, whom his subordinate had informed him about just now, was also Lucas!

He was completely clueless about this news!

Greg didn't even know that Florence had a daughter, so how could he possibly know that her son-in-law was Lucas?

Thinking of this, Greg felt his teeth aching a little.

He never expected that Lucas had such close relationships with the Huttons and the Howards.

Then Greg looked at Tyson, and a thought suddenly came to mind. He couldn't help pointing at him and asking tentatively, "Mr. Smith, you... you said earlier that my family wants to harm a close family friend of yours. Surely you're not referring to... Lucas Gray, are you?"

Tyson snorted coldly. "It seems like you're not that muddled after all. Yes, my close family friend is Lucas Gray! If you dare to lay a hand on him, the Smiths will absolutely stand against you!"

Damn it!

It's really him!

In that case, the helmsmen of the Huttons, the Smiths, and the Howards had all come to the Steeles' to demand an explanation for Lucas?

What an impressive background!

For as long as Greg had lived, there had never been a time when the helmsmen of three of the eight top families of DC came forward together to demand an explanation for someone!

Lucas actually possessed so much power!

At this moment, Greg was repeatedly recalling the words Alexander had said when he had been kneeling in front of his villa. Alexander had kept saying that the Steeles couldn't afford to provoke Lucas, so they should never try to take revenge against Lucas. Otherwise, the Steeles would face a disaster or even get annihilated.

At the time, Greg was furious, thinking that Alexander was just fooling him and making an abandoned son without a powerful background seem like a formidable figure.

Thus, he didn't care to listen to Alexander and immediately kicked him out. Without even bothering to investigate the situation, he sent several experts to capture Lucas, planning to use Lucas's blood to take revenge for his grandson and save the Steeles' pride.

Only now did Greg finally understand that Alexander wasn't trying to scare him. Rather, Lucas's identity was indeed extraordinary.

If only one of the eight top families came today, Greg wouldn't be afraid at all. After all, the Steeles wouldn't lose to any one of the other families.

But Lucas had close relationships with the helmsman of three of the top eight families, and now, these helmsmen had come looking for trouble with the Steeles when Lucas hadn't even appeared yet. This just went to show how important Lucas was to them!

It's all that bastard Trevor's fault. Is this the same Lucas Gray whom he claims doesn't have any background and is only good at martial arts?

He's really harmed me!

Now, Greg was stuck between a rock and a hard place.

He had already dispatched the Steeles' experts.

Besides, no matter what, Lucas had indeed killed his grandson Godfrey and even forced Trevor to crawl in front of so many people. This was a blatant insult to the Steeles.

If he gave in to the three helmsmen and withdrew his order, who would take the Steeles seriously in the future?

Even the Steeles would definitely be extremely disappointed!

At the thought of this, Greg was in greater turmoil. What should I do now?

Michael narrowed his eyes coldly at Greg. "Mr. Steele, are you still bent on dealing with my son?"

Greg gritted his teeth and asked, "Mr. Hutton, even though Lucas Gray is your son, he's just an illegitimate son kicked out two decades ago. The Huttons don't acknowledge him at all, right? Since you've already abandoned him for so many years, why are you meddling in his affairs now?"

Michael frowned. "This is the Huttons' affairs. It has nothing to do with you!"

Being rebuffed by Michael, Greg turned pale.

Lucas was clearly his illegitimate son whom he hadn't acknowledged for more than two decades, yet he suddenly wanted to defend him. Greg thought there was something wrong with Michael!

But Greg didn't dare to voice his thoughts out loud and looked at Florence. "Ms. Howard, you said that Lucas Gray is your son-in-law, but as far as we know, you don't even have a daughter. How did you get a son-in-law? Surely you're not fooling me, right?"

Florence's face turned sullen. "I know better than you whether I have a daughter and a son-in-law. Besides, it's my private matter and has nothing to do with you. What's the point of fooling you about this? Mr. Steele, you take yourself too seriously!"

She sounded extremely hostile, making Greg's face flush with fury.

Greg didn't bother asking Tyson.

Based on what Tyson said earlier, Greg was already certain that it was basically impossible to get these people to give up the idea of defending Lucas.

If he really dared to injure Lucas, the three helmsmen would definitely become his enemies!

After hesitating for a while, Greg finally made up his mind and said, "Fine, I give up on revenge. I won't lay a hand on Lucas Gray anymore!"

“No!” An angry voice immediately came from the side. “Dad, you can’t let him off! That punk killed my son, Godfrey. How can we let him off? We must kill him!”

Chapter 1117: Intention to Kill

The person who spoke was none other than Greg’s youngest son, the father of the deceased Godfrey, Tim.

“Shut up!” Greg glowered at Tim.

He knew that Lucas had killed his grandson Godfrey, and he certainly wanted to take revenge for him.

But Tim should be aware of the right places and time to do it!

Now that the helmsmen of three top families had brought their subordinates and shown up at their door, they were obviously trying to stop them from harming Lucas. Greg didn’t dare risk offending them just to kill Lucas and take revenge for his grandson.

Greg was certain that if he really dared to show such intentions, the three helmsmen would instantly turn against the Steeles and become enemies. They might even send their subordinates to deal with the Steeles immediately!

Each of their families had at least a hundred top experts behind them, and the Steeles wouldn’t be a match for the three families combined even at their peak.

Moreover, now that all the top experts of the Steeles had been deployed, the Steeles’ defense was at an unprecedented low, and one mistake might result in the family getting wiped out!

Now, his foolish son was courting death by saying that he wanted to kill Lucas right in front of everyone.

Tim wasn’t good at judging the situation. Besides, now that his son had died in Lucas’s hands, but the Steeles couldn’t take revenge on him, it was simply infuriating. Being forced to give up revenge made him lose his rationality, and he refused to listen to Greg’s advice.

“Dad! If you compromise today, it will not only disappoint the Steeles but also embarrass us greatly! If word about this gets out, the people of the other seven top families will trample all over us and bully us in the future!

“We’re one of the eight top families too. How could the Steeles be afraid of them—
Mmph!”

Smack!

Before Tim could finish speaking, a hard slap landed on his face.

Greg glowered at Tim and hollered, "I told you to shut up. Didn't you hear me? If you dare to say another word of nonsense, I'll immediately kick you out of the family. I mean what I say!"

Greg was really furious, and his eyes were threatening.

Seeing his father's appearance, Tim knew that Greg was serious and not just threatening him. He could only hold back his anger, but his teeth were chattering loudly, and he couldn't hide the hatred in his eyes.

Michael, Florence, and Tyson watched everything in front of them coldly with indifferent expressions.

They wouldn't let off anyone who wanted to deal with Lucas!

...

In the lobby on the first floor of the Stardust Corporation...

Trevor said loudly with a look of arrogance, "Did Lucas Gray chicken out and escape? I'll give him another two minutes. If he doesn't show up in two minutes, don't blame me for wrecking the Stardust Corporation!"

"Hah, I'm afraid you don't have what it takes to smash the Stardust Corporation!" A cold voice suddenly spread from the elevator nearby.

A tall figure was slowly walking toward the middle of the lobby.

Upon seeing this figure, many employees of the Stardust Corporation immediately exclaimed, "It's Mr. Gray! Mr. Gray is here!"

"Quick, look, it's Lucas Gray, the chairman of the Stardust Corporation! We saw him in Club Illuma yesterday!"

At the entrance, a large number of onlookers immediately became curious and watched closely as the drama unfolded in the lobby.

Indeed, the person walking toward Trevor was none other than Lucas.

He had just been dealing with some other matters upstairs and was about to go downstairs when he ran into Trevor leading some people to the Stardust Corporation to raise a ruckus.

When Trevor saw Lucas walking over, he instinctively remembered the humiliation he had suffered in Club Illuma and the fear he felt when facing Lucas. So he subconsciously panicked.

But after seeing the two top powerhouses of the Steeles and the ten or so experts behind him, Trevor felt relieved, as if he had found support.

He was no longer the same Trevor whom Lucas had forced to crawl out of Club Illuma yesterday. Now, he had shown up with so many experts to capture Lucas and take revenge for himself!

“Hah, Lucas Gray, I thought you’d keep hiding somewhere because you’re too scared to see me!

“I can tell you right now that all the people beside me are the top experts of the Steeles. When they join forces, you’ll definitely be caught!

“You’re dead meat! I will personally break your hands and legs and then take you back to the Steeles’ to torture you. I’ll make sure you pay for everything you’ve done!

“But if you immediately kneel in front of me, apologize, and crawl around the Stardust Corporation building, I can let you die a quick death!

“Now, what are you going to choose?”

As Trevor spoke, many people had a change of expression.

He was going overboard by saying such a cruel approach in front of Lucas.

Alexander’s expression instantly changed as well. He didn’t expect Trevor to be so audacious as to say that in front of Lucas. He simply had a death wish!

“Trevor, shut up! Stop spouting nonsense here and go home with your men!” Alexander shouted angrily.

If not for the fact that they had grown up together, Alexander wouldn’t have cared about his cousin at all.

But Trevor was ungrateful. He spat on the floor and said with disdain, “Alexander, you’re really funny! Go ahead and be a dog for Lucas Gray, but I won’t buy your nonsense! And you’ve already said those things several times today. I’m already sick of hearing it! It’s nothing but bullshit!

“You’re in no place to tell me what to do, you worthless wastrel who got kicked out of the family! Shut up!”

Lucas narrowed his eyes at Trevor before suddenly saying to Alexander, "Although I've promised your family that I would let the Steeles off, since someone is so eager to seek death, I won't be breaking my promise if I grant him his death wish, right?"

Alexander's heart skipped a beat. He knew that Lucas really had the intention to kill Trevor!

Chapter 1118: Drastic Change in Attitude

When Trevor heard what Lucas said, he was subconsciously taken aback, and a wave of fear surged in his heart.

But when he saw the ten or so experts he had brought, especially the two elite bodyguards of his grandfather, he felt emboldened.

Indeed, he had already brought the Steeles' top combat force with him, so it was unnecessary to be afraid of Lucas.

No matter how skilled Lucas was in martial arts, there was no way he could deal with the combined power of the Steeles' experts.

Trevor burst into laughter. "Haha, Lucas Gray, just continue pretending to be impressive in front of me! Who do you think you are? How dare you say that you're going to kill me? Don't think that the Steeles will let you off for killing one of us in Club Illuma yesterday!

"Let me tell you. The people standing behind me are all top powerhouses of the Steeles. With them protecting me, do you think you can even lay a finger on me?"

"Now, it's not about whether you want to kill me but whether you can survive the siege of the Steeles! Now that you're already on the brink of death, you're actually still so arrogant. You really don't know any better!"

"Don't worry. I'll make you regret what you just said soon!"

Trevor shouted extremely arrogantly. Now that he had a large group of experts guarding him, he was much bolder and completely disregarded Lucas.

After hearing what Trevor said, the employees of the Stardust Corporation and the onlookers at the entrance seemed nervous.

In their opinion, although Lucas was the chairman of the Stardust Corporation, he didn't have a powerful background or a big family as his backer.

But Trevor was different.

As a third-generation scion and the future helmsman of one of the top eight families in DC, he was among the upper class of DC.

In the opinions of the vast majority of people, offending anyone from the eight top families of DC was a death wish, let alone a core member.

All of a sudden, many employees of the Stardust Corporation couldn't help being concerned about their future.

If Lucas was bent on offending Trevor, he would not only end up miserable, but the Stardust Corporation would also be implicated and possibly go bankrupt or be acquired by another company. The employees would then be in trouble.

At this moment, the most anxious person was Alexander.

Of course, he wasn't worried about Lucas offending Trevor, but rather, he felt that Trevor was foolishly courting death by saying so many things.

"Trevor, immediately shut up if you don't want to die!" Alexander hollered furiously, wishing he could rush forward to pinch Trevor's mouth shut.

"Alexander, shut up! You're in no place to speak here! If you dare to utter another word, I'll have you beaten up too! Anyway, you're no longer a Steele!" Trevor roared at Alexander, his voice full of annoyance.

Suddenly, Trevor's cell phone rang.

He took out his phone and looked at it. It was a call from his grandfather, Greg. He chuckled and said, "Heh, it's a call from Grandpa. He must be urging me to act faster and take this bastard back sooner!"

He answered the call and said proudly, "Grandpa, I've found Lucas Gray, and I will soon have his limbs broken. After, I'll bring him back to the Steeles' and leave him at your disposal—"

"Shut up! Don't touch him! If you dare to injure Mr. Gray, you don't have to come back to the Steeles anymore!"

Before Trevor could finish speaking, Greg shouted furiously from the other end, causing Trevor's ears to buzz.

The volume of his voice was secondary. Most importantly, what Greg said left Trevor dumbfounded.

What does he mean I don't have to go home if I dare to lay a finger on Lucas Gray?

Does he mean that I should never do anything to Lucas Gray?

But his grandfather was the one who had told him to bring people to capture Lucas! He had even obtained the unanimous consent of all the Steeles!

Wh-what the hell is going on here?!

Trevor hurriedly asked, "Grandpa! Didn't we agree that we would take Lucas—"

"Shut up! You idiot!" Greg roared again, interrupting Trevor. "Anyway, immediately apologize to Mr. Gray and tell him it's all a misunderstanding. Ask him not to stoop to your level and hold it against you. If Mr. Gray refuses to forgive you, you will no longer be a descendant of the Steeles. Do you hear me?"

Trevor was stunned for a long time, and his blood turned cold.

Although he didn't know why his grandfather had suddenly changed his mind about dealing with Lucas and even wanted him to apologize to Lucas and ask for his forgiveness, as a scion of the Steeles, he wasn't completely stupid.

Judging from his grandfather's reaction, he knew that it was definitely because Lucas had a powerful backer who was so formidable that even his grandfather was scrupulous.

In other words, Lucas's situation had completely reversed, and he was no longer someone Trevor could afford to provoke!

Trevor's face instantly became gloomy.

He had just said so many harsh words to Lucas, but now, he had to contradict himself and even apologize to him and ask for his forgiveness. It was simply shameful!

But he didn't dare to disobey his grandfather!

After ending the call, Trevor gritted his teeth and suddenly went weak in his legs as he knelt in front of Lucas!

Thud!

The sound of his knees hitting the floor was clear and crisp.

All the people watching were so shocked that their jaws dropped.

“Oh my god! Are my eyes playing tricks on me? Trevor Steele is a scion of the Steeles. Why did he suddenly kneel on the floor?”

“Wasn’t he just issuing threats? Why did his expression suddenly change after he answered a call? Now, he’s even kneeling in front of Mr. Gray. What’s going on?”

“Trevor is the eldest scion of the third generation of the Steeles, and he’s bound to take over as helmsman in the future, yet he’s kneeling? I can’t believe my eyes!”

“Wow, it seems what you just said is true. Trevor was really forced to crawl out of Club Illuma by Mr. Gray yesterday! I couldn’t believe it before, but now I do!”

...

There was incessant clamor in the lobby as everyone gawked at Trevor and pointed fingers at him.

Alexander was just as bewildered. Just a moment ago, Trevor was acting incredibly arrogantly, so why did he suddenly have such a drastic change in attitude?

What did Grandpa say over the phone?

Chapter 1119: Taste of His Own Medicine

As his cousin, Alexander was extremely clear about how arrogant Trevor was. And the only person who could make a haughty person like Trevor kneel down in public was his grandfather.

After thinking about it, Alexander immediately figured out that his grandfather should have finally found out some things about Lucas’s background and knew that he wasn’t someone he could offend easily. So he immediately called Trevor to tell him to stop and apologize to Lucas right away.

However, Alexander didn’t expect that three other families among the eight top families of DC had approached the Steeles together and pressured them.

After all, such an event had never happened in the last two decades.

At this moment, Trevor was kneeling on the floor in humiliation, his face as pale as a sheet. He apologized to Lucas, “I... I’m sorry, Mr. Gray! I was just... blinded just now. That’s why I blurted those things in front of you... I know my mistakes now! Please forgive me!

“Just take it that I was spouting nonsense. Please don’t stoop to my level!”

Trevor's pleas for forgiveness astonished the countless onlookers, and the sounds of discussion suddenly became louder.

Trevor's face flushed red. He knew how unsightly he looked at the moment. In the eyes of these people, his image was definitely ruined.

But he couldn't care less now. As long as he could gain Lucas's forgiveness and settle this matter, other things didn't matter!

Lucas narrowed his eyes and looked at Trevor kneeling in front of him. "You just said that you wanted me to kneel on the floor to apologize to you and admit to my mistakes. You also wanted me to crawl around the Stardust Corporation, right?"

Trevor's heart skipped a beat, and he hurriedly said, "No, no, it's... it's all nonsense I said! I would never dare to make you do that! Now, I'm kneeling to apologize to you! This is all my fault!"

"You also said that you wanted to break my limbs and take me back to the Steeles to dispose of me, right?" Lucas's cold voice came from above Trevor's head.

Trevor broke out in cold sweat. Now, no matter what, he didn't dare to break Lucas's limbs. Otherwise, his grandfather would definitely kick him out of the family like he had done to Alexander!

He definitely didn't want to end up having to leave the family without a single cent like Alexander did. How could a pampered scion like him who had lived in luxury all his life tolerate that?

Trevor shuddered before frantically explaining, "Mr. Gray, I wouldn't dare! It's all my fault for talking nonsense. I would never dare to harm you! Please forgive me!"

Looking at Trevor, Lucas sneered. "I can forgive you, but you've just offended me, so I can't let you off as though nothing has happened.

"I'm sure you're clear of the truth that you have to pay the price for your mistakes, right?"

Trevor's heart skipped a beat, and he tensed immediately tensed up.

He was already kneeling and apologizing to Lucas. Wasn't this the price he paid?

At this moment, Trevor was about to shout at the top of his lungs.

But he knew that Lucas now held absolute authority.

If Lucas was determined not to forgive him and insisted on making him pay, Trevor would have no choice but to accept it.

He had already sacrificed his dignity to apologize to Lucas and beg for forgiveness. In that case, he might as well stay firm to the end. If he provoked Lucas again, his efforts and the sacrifice of his pride would be in vain!

After thinking about it, Trevor could only grit his teeth and say, "In that case... what price do you want me to pay, Mr. Gray? The Steeles can give you two... No, five million dollars as compensation for offending you this time!"

If Lucas was greedy and wanted monetary compensation from the Steeles, he would gladly accept it.

After all, the Steeles were one of the eight top families. Money was the last thing they lacked.

Although five million dollars would make Trevor feel a slight pinch, it wouldn't mean anything as long as he could placate Lucas.

For top families like theirs, all problems that could be solved with money were not actual problems!

Although Trevor thought so, Lucas didn't lack money at all.

A few million dollars meant nothing to him.

"Do you think I lack money?" Lucas's cold words made Trevor freeze in shock.

Trevor gritted his teeth with all his might and continued, "In that case... if you think the amount is too low—"

"I don't lack money, and I don't plan to take the Steeles' money." Lucas interrupted Trevor without waiting for him to finish.

"I've always been a fair person. Just now, you said that you'd cripple my limbs. So to pay you back in your own coin, I'd like you to cripple all your limbs. I'll let you leave then."

"What did you say?!" Trevor's body trembled after he heard what Lucas said, and he immediately collapsed on the floor.

Lucas actually wanted him to cripple his own limbs!

"No, Mr. Gray, I... I just made a casual comment. I didn't really plan to cripple your limbs. Besides, I'm already kneeling and apologizing to you. Can't you just forgive me

once? Must... must you really kill me?" Trevor asked in a shaky voice while trembling all over.

"I'm not bargaining with you. If you don't accept it, you can choose to die here." Lucas's words were like a bucket of icy cold water that drenched Trevor from head to toe.

Trevor absolutely didn't want to die. But if he really had his limbs crippled, he would be an invalid from then on. That would be no different from dying.

Why is Lucas Gray so vicious? I've already apologized to him. Must he resort to such cruel means to deal with me?

At this moment, Trevor had completely forgotten that he had treated Lucas with an even more arrogant attitude and had similarly threatened to cripple his limbs just a few minutes ago.

He was just reaping what he sowed.

Trevor felt extremely humiliated. He even had a strong urge to order his experts to attack Lucas.

But he quickly dispelled the thought because he already understood that, based on what his grandfather said over the phone, Lucas wasn't someone the Steeles could provoke. Even if he ordered his experts to kill Lucas, his grandfather wouldn't let him off for bringing disaster to the Steeles!

"Mr... Mr. Gray, could you please be kind and spare me just once?" Trevor begged in panic.

Looking down at him from above, Lucas smirked coldly. "I've already let you off several times. If Alexander hadn't repeatedly pleaded for you yesterday and today, you would already be dead!"

Chapter 1120: Crippling His Own Limbs

What Lucas said caused Trevor to collapse to the ground. He looked up at Alexander, who was standing nearby, utterly speechless.

On the other hand, Alexander felt a sudden warmth surge in his heart.

Indeed, he had just tried to persuade Trevor several times, but the latter had simply ignored him with annoyance. He had even said that he would beat Alexander up if he spoke again.

Only Lucas knew that he had advised Trevor to prevent him from courting death and save him from a fatal mishap.

Alexander sighed and said to Trevor, "Trevor, since you don't consider me a Steele anymore, I won't call you my cousin. Grandpa called you to tell you not to lay a finger on Mr. Gray and to try your best to seek his forgiveness, right?"

"I told you before that if you insisted on taking revenge on Mr. Gray, it would definitely bring disaster to the Steeles, but you refused to believe me. However, since Grandpa called you, he must have already found out some information.

"As you know, Grandpa has always been firm in his decisions, and Mr. Gray is the same.

"You have greatly offended Mr. Gray, so it's only right to pay the price for it.

"You're the only third-generation scion of the Steeles remaining. As long as you're still alive, you'll still be able to become the future helmsman of the family even if all of your limbs are crippled.

"But if you insist on defying Mr. Gray now, you'll have to pay the price with your life. Can you really afford to bear the consequences?"

"You should know the right choice to make now, right?"

Alexander knew that with Trevor's death-courting behavior just now, Lucas was already being extremely kind to him by only wanting to cripple his limbs instead of killing him.

Moreover, even if his limbs were crippled, he might still be able to recover in the future. But if he died here, there would be no future for him.

Trevor immediately understood Alexander's advice.

He gritted his teeth and finally made up his mind. "Alright, in that case... I'll do as you said! After I cripple my limbs, I hope you'll forgive me and forget the feud with the Steeles!"

Lucas nodded. "Of course."

Hearing this, Trevor said to the two experts of the Steeles behind him, "You guys, break my limbs!"

The people he had brought with him were the strongest experts of the Steeles, so breaking limbs was extremely simple for them. Moreover, since they were experts, they might do it a little faster and make him suffer a little less.

The two experts behind Trevor looked at each other, both understanding what Trevor meant.

They were merely experts invited by the Steeles. Since the Steeles and Trevor had already made their decision, they just had to follow orders.

“Sorry!” the two experts whispered. Then they stepped forward and placed their hands on Trevor’s wrists and ankles.

Snap!

Snap!

Snap!

Snap!

“Ahhhhh!”

With four crisp and clear sounds of bones breaking, Trevor shrieked in misery under the immense pain.

Although he had already been mentally prepared, the pain of having the bones of his limbs broken still made him wail in excruciating pain.

The surrounding crowd couldn’t help trembling when they heard his miserable cries. They even looked at Lucas with awe and respect.

Even the scion of the Steeles, one of the eight top families, had to bear the consequences of offending Lucas. So the rest of them didn’t even dare to think about offending him.

Many people among the crowd outside began asking about who Lucas of the Stardust Corporation was.

Lucas glanced at Trevor wailing in pain with tears and snot all over his face. “Get lost.”

The Steeles’ experts didn’t dare to say anything, and they immediately carried Trevor away from the Stardust Corporation.

Soon, the security department of the Stardust Corporation sent another team to disperse the crowd standing around the entrance and watching the fun. Meanwhile, the Stardust Corporation’s employees returned to work.

Everything returned to normal, and order was restored.

Alexander didn't leave. After the crowd dispersed, he walked to Lucas and said sincerely, "Mr. Gray, thank you so much for today!"

He was naturally thanking Lucas for sparing Trevor's life.

Lucas smiled. "It's just a trivial matter. From now on, you're a member of the Stardust Corporation, and you just have to handle your duties well. If you're still interested in the position of the Steeles' helmsman in the future, feel free to go back whenever you want."

Alexander immediately felt more grateful toward Lucas.

But it was absolutely impossible for him to return to the Steeles.

Alexander had already spent more than two decades of his life living in that competitive, scheming environment. Now that he had finally left and even earned Lucas's appreciation, why would he return to the Steeles?

Besides, the position of the Steeles' helmsman had never appealed to him. All he wanted now was to protect the Steeles to the best of his abilities so that his father's efforts and sacrifice wouldn't go to waste.

Alexander said earnestly, "Mr. Gray, I no longer have any thoughts about being with the Steeles. Since our family of three has already decided to join you, we will definitely stay loyal to you and work for you. Feel free to give us any instructions in the future!"

When they were upstairs just now, the entire family had already come to a decision.

Lucas looked at him approvingly. "Good. From now on, you will take instructions from Mr. Davis. He'll tell you everything you need to do."

Although Lucas was the chairman of the Stardust Corporation, Flynn was the general manager, so he would naturally handle the specific work matters.

"Yes, Mr. Gray." Alexander immediately agreed humbly.

He had always been a very smart person. Although the companies he had been responsible for were much fewer than his cousins' when he used to be a scion of the Steeles, he had been in charge of companies of similar size to the Stardust Corporation.

Now that he was in the Stardust Corporation, he could only follow the orders of a general manager whose family background was far inferior to his and work as a subordinate.

There was a huge difference from what Alexander was used to, but he didn't complain or show the slightest bit of dissatisfaction. Instead, he appeared to have really decided to do whatever he had to.

After Lucas left the Stardust Corporation office building, Alexander finally headed upstairs and entered Flynn's office again.

"Mr. Davis, our family will be working for the Stardust Corporation from now on. Please feel free to give us any instructions!" Alexander's attitude was very humble and amicable.

Ashley and Elise both looked at Flynn humbly too.

They both knew that Flynn would be their direct superior from now on.

Flynn said with a smile, "Sure. Alright, regarding your work arrangements... The Stardust Corporation's current development is considered rather rapid, but we don't have a place in the overseas market yet because of a lack of top talents.

"So I plan to send you three abroad to manage the Stardust Corporation's overseas market expansion. What do you think?"

1121 Sent Abroad

The matter Flynn mentioned immediately caught Alexander by surprise.

They were content enough to join the Stardust Corporation, but he didn't expect that Lucas would entrust them with such an important task as expanding the business into the overseas market.

There was a considerable degree of freedom in the process of expanding into foreign markets. They would be in charge of all matters and finances, and all they had to do was report regularly to the Stardust Corporation headquarters.

Moreover, to put it bluntly, if someone had evil intentions and squandered or appropriated the massive amount of start-up funds allocated by the Stardust Corporation abroad, no one would find out.

They could even abscond with the funds, and it would be difficult to find their whereabouts since they would be abroad.

Thus, generally speaking, such tasks would usually be handed over only to those that the company trusted.

But now, Lucas actually handed such an important task to them. This showed that he trusted them greatly!

While being extremely touched, Alexander made up his mind that he would try his best not to let Lucas down.

“Alright, Mr. Davis, I have no objections,” Alexander said excitedly.

Elise nodded. “Thank you for your trust in us, Mr. Davis and Mr. Gray. We have no objections.”

Only Ashley was left. Looking at her mother and brother, she bit her lip without agreeing immediately. Instead, she seemed hesitant to speak.

Flynn smiled and asked, “Miss Steele, do you have any ideas? Feel free to raise them.”

Hearing this, Ashley looked encouraged. She mustered up the courage and was just about to speak when Elise suddenly stopped her. “Ashley, your brother and I have decided to go overseas to help the company expand its market. Since we’re a family, shouldn’t you go with us?”

Then Elise shot her daughter a meaningful look. The meaning in her eyes was obvious.

Ashley’s lips trembled for a while, but she eventually closed her mouth, lowered her head, covered her slightly red eyes, and said in low spirits, “Yes, you’re right, Mom. I’m naturally going to go with you.”

As an experienced white-collar worker who had been in society for countless years, Flynn was extremely good at reading people’s expressions. Seeing the micro expressions of Ashley and Elise, he naturally understood that there might be some other matters involved. But since it was a private matter, he wouldn’t ask about it.

Looking at the three of them, Flynn said, “Alright, since the three of you have agreed, then this matter is settled. I’ll come up with a general plan for you later, and then I’ll hand over the Stardust Corporation’s overseas expansion to your hands.

“For the next few days, you should go through the relevant procedures and formalities while familiarizing yourselves with the company. Once I’m done planning, you can go abroad to start the expansion!”

Alexander, Elise, and Ashley nodded and said in unison, “Alright, thank you, Mr. Davis.”

Flynn arranged a personal office for the three of them and instructed the company’s administrative staff to bring a few company documents over.

After everyone left, Elise looked at Ashley, held her hand, and said seriously, "Ashley, I know what you wanted to say just now, and I also know that you don't want to go abroad, but I have to tell you that what you are thinking about is impossible.

"As you know, he's already married. Even I admire an outstanding man like him, let alone young people like you.

"I know you like him, and that's normal, but you must be clear that nothing will come out of it.

"So it's better to deal with the pain quickly and give up on him now so that you won't feel worse in the future."

"And now that the company has given us a great opportunity to go abroad to expand the overseas market, I believe you'll be able to get over your budding adoration for him and get out of this smitten state when you're exposed to a new environment."

Elise didn't rebuke Ashley sternly but instead advised her earnestly with some heartache.

If Lucas wasn't married, an outstanding man like him would definitely have many suitors, and he would also be an ideal son-in-law for Elise.

But Lucas was already married, had an adorable daughter, and in a loving relationship with his wife.

In that case, it was impossible for another woman to come between them.

Moreover, not to mention that the relationship between Lucas and his wife couldn't be shaken at all, Elise didn't want to see Ashley suffering because of such a relationship either.

Ashley's eyes reddened again, and she remained silent.

When Alexander saw this, his heart ached with a bit of self-reproach.

If he hadn't brought Ashley to Club Illuma yesterday and let her meet Lucas, she wouldn't be in such a miserable dilemma right now.

After a moment of silence, Ashley raised her head and said with a smile, "Okay, Mom, I know. Actually... I don't like him romantically. I just think he's a really great guy, so I admire him. That's all. Don't worry. I know what to do."

She took a deep breath and said, "I'll go abroad with you. We're a family, so of course we should be together!"

Although Ashley was all smiles, her closest kin, Alexander and Elise, could tell that she was forcing herself to smile.

The feelings of adoration for someone were the purest and most beautiful in the world, so Alexander and Elise were both a little distressed to see Ashley acting like this.

Elise stroked Ashley's hair and said lovingly, "Sweetheart, there are many good men out there, so take your time and pick wisely. Since we've received Mr. Gray's kindness and obtained the opportunity to work in the Stardust Corporation, we should focus on work for now and try to familiarize ourselves with the company as soon as possible."

Then she handed out copies of the company information, system guidelines, and so on to Ashley and Alexander.

The three of them immediately started getting busy with work.

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Meanwhile, Lucas didn't leave the Stardust Corporation and instead remained in a separate conference room.

Flynn was reporting the latest development progress of Stardust City to him.

"Lucas, Professor Crawford is very efficient, and she has already designed a complete drawing based on the information from the survey. In no time, the overall 3D model of Stardust City will be completed.

"Once this is done, I'll take you to have a look. If there's anything you'd like to modify, you can do so easily with the reference model," Flynn said emotionally.

Lucas nodded. "Very good. Professor Crawford is really a professional. It's really impressive that she managed to complete all the design drawings in such a short time!"

"But her safety is of utmost importance too. You have to pay attention to it. As you have seen, the Hills have their eyes on that plot of land as well. We can't be sure they won't try to harm her."

Flynn hurriedly said, "Don't worry, Lucas. I have sent several bodyguards to protect Professor Crawford around the clock. Everything will be fine!"

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