

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1161 -

1161 The Dust Settles

“No, Mr. Gray, I bet you to let me off! And Leila! Leila! Quickly help me beg for mercy. Please ask Mr. Gray not to drive me out of DC!

“I still have six months before I graduate, and many of my friends are here. If I get driven out of DC, everything will be over for me! Leila, please help me out one last time on account that we're roommates.”

Everleigh looked flustered, and she wanted Leila to help her plead for forgiveness. She even rushed over to Leila as if she found a straw to clutch at.

But Kenneth's security guards stopped her actions.

“Take her away and make sure she leaves DC now! If she dares to resist or run away on the way, just find a place to kill her!” Kenneth instructed coldly.

Upon his order, two tall and burly bodyguards immediately stepped forward, stuffed a napkin into Everleigh's mouth, held her on the left and right, and dragged her out of the private room.

After Everleigh was taken away, only Lucas, Leila, Kenneth, Alyssa, and Bethany were left in the room.

Leila was fine, but Alyssa and Bethany were on edge.

They had offended Lucas several times earlier, said many callous things to mock him, and even asked him to leave Leila.

Now that Everleigh, who had offended Lucas, was driven out of DC and was never allowed to return, what about the two of them?

Would Lucas drive them out of DC too?

Alyssa and Bethany appeared panicked and scared as they hurried over to Leila and said to her anxiously, “Leila, you have to help us! Please ask Mr. Gray not to drive us out of DC too!”

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“Yeah, Leila, haven't we always been close friends? Please help us on account that we're friends!”

“We're graduating next semester. If we get kicked out of DC and can't return, we would have gone to college for nothing. We will end up with nothing! Leila, please help us!”

Seeing Alyssa and Bethany so panic-stricken that they were on the brink of tears, Lucas was speechless.

He never mentioned anything about kicking them out of DC.

These women's imaginations are too strong.

But he could understand why they were so flustered. Even Leila began to feel worried.

Leila initially thought that Lucas was merely an illegitimate son of the Huttons and that the Stardust Corporation was just compensation for him.

But now that she had seen how aggressive he was even to the successor of the Waltons, one of the eight top families in DC, so much that he even broke one of his limbs, she felt that he definitely wasn't only relying on the Huttons to be able to be so fearless.

Even the successor of the Huttons probably wouldn't dare to break the limbs of the successor of the Waltons!

This could only prove that Lucas was probably far more powerful than she imagined.

Leila couldn't help feeling a little nervous as she asked carefully, "Uh, Lucas, can you let them off? Although they said some nasty things, I'll apologize to you on their behalf!"

Alyssa and Bethany looked at Lucas nervously and apologized profusely. "Yes, that's right, Mr. Gray. We didn't think before we spoke earlier, so we ran our mouths and said a lot of inappropriate things. Please forgive us!"

Lucas looked at them indifferently. "If you two dare to continue harboring ill intentions against Leila and try to harm her, then you'll end up like Everleigh. Remember?"

Alyssa and Bethany frantically nodded and assured, "Don't worry! We'll definitely treat Leila as our own sister. We will never dare to harm her!"

Since Everleigh ended up in such a miserable plight, how could they possibly dare to harm Leila?

Besides, the two of them were not as vicious as Everleigh. Although they would sometimes get jealous of her, they had never really done anything to harm her.

Of course, they would no longer dare to do anything such as Leila up with other men!

"Alright, you can leave!" Lucas said simply, not planning to make things difficult for them.

Alyssa and Bethany knew that Lucas was letting them off, so they felt like they had been spared from death. After thanking him, they quickly left.

Now, only Lucas, Leila, and Kenneth were left in the room.

Kenneth smiled at Lucas and asked, "Mr. Gray, you probably didn't get to eat well since so much happened today, right? I've had people prepare the VVIP private room on the top floor. Would you like to have a meal there?"

Lucas was already full. Although so much had happened today, he had hardly participated in them, so he had eaten his fill.

But he did have some things to say to Kenneth, so he nodded and agreed.

"Leila, shall I get someone to send you home?" Lucas looked at Leila next to him.

He was only pretending to be Leila's boyfriend, and the two of them weren't actually close. Since the matter was already over, they naturally didn't have to continue acting anymore.

But since Lucas had driven Leila here, it was only right for him to arrange for someone to send her home.

Leila should have agreed, but seemingly by accident, the first thing she said was, "I'll wait for you to go back together!"

As soon as she said this, she realized how inappropriate it sounded.

Lucas clearly knew the owner of the restaurant, and they seemed to have something to talk about, so there was no point in her staying here.

But since she had already spoken, she couldn't change her mind and say that she wanted to leave now. She didn't know what was going on with herself.

She vaguely felt that it was probably because she didn't want to leave Lucas so soon.

After hearing Leila's reply, Lucas didn't refuse and brought her, under Kenneth's lead, to the VVIP room on the top floor.

The restaurant was a five-star one, so it had luxurious decor. And since it was a VVIP room, it was even more luxurious. The floor area of this room was over 100 square meters, and it was equipped with a bathroom, couches, a home theater, etc. It was basically like a standalone all-around entertainment space.

After they sat down, Kenneth finally asked Lucas with a smile on his face, "Mr. Gray, what do you think of this restaurant?"

Lucas nodded in approval. "It's not bad. I didn't expect the Parkers to be developing so quickly. Apart from your businesses in LA and the antique and jewelry stores across California, you've also expanded into the hospitality industry."

Kenneth hurriedly smiled. "Speaking of which, it's all thanks to you, Mr. Gray. If it weren't for your help, the family would have ceased to exist long ago, let alone develop until now. Thank you!"

"Furthermore, everything we have is thanks to your support, Mr. Gray. So no matter what we achieve, it's all thanks to you. My grandfather said that everything we have belongs to you, and you can take away anything whenever you please."

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1162 -

1162 The Parkers' Current Situation

Hearing what Lucas said, Kenneth looked extremely respectful, even a little in awe.

Back then, Kenneth's cousin, Tristan, had offended Lucas, and Lucas originally wanted to destroy the Parkers.

But fortunately, Kenneth's grandfather, Damon, made the right choice to become loyal to Lucas at the critical juncture, which saved the Parkers. He went on to show Lucas his loyalty and earned his trust, which gave the Parkers the opportunity to develop rapidly.

Lucas smiled and asked, "How is your grandfather now?"

He had a good impression of that smart old man Damon Parker.

Kenneth smiled. "My grandfather is doing well. Just last month, he handed over the position of helmsman to my father. My father and I, together with the other members of the family, basically handle all the family affairs now. My grandfather mostly stays in his villa and leads a comfortable and carefree life of nursing flowers and rearing birds.

"But he often mentions you, and he always tells us to remember your great kindness to our family and that we are to obey your instructions whenever we meet you."

Lucas laughed. He didn't expect that Damon would tell his juniors this.

The two of them were sitting here and talking. Although Leila was sitting beside them, she didn't know Kenneth or the past between Lucas and the Parkers, so she didn't have the chance to speak at all and just sat quietly while listening.

But from their conversation, Leila could infer a lot of information, which caused waves in her heart.

Although she still didn't know what kind of a family the Parkers were, the fact that Kenneth knew Nick and had even ordered someone to break his limbs was enough to show that the Parkers' power was not to be underestimated.

But regarding this powerful family, Kenneth actually said that everything the Parkers had now was given to them by Lucas and that Lucas could take anything away as he pleased.

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In that case, Lucas's control over the Parkers was simply at a terrifying level.

After drinking a few cups of tea, Kenneth called a gorgeous woman over and introduced her, "Kayla, this is Mr. Gray."

The woman named Kayla quickly greeted Lucas, "Hello, Mr. Gray. I've long heard about you, but I didn't expect you to be younger than I imagined."

While speaking, the woman had a very respectful expression on her face and even a tinge of surprise. She had clearly heard of Lucas's name before.

Kenneth smiled. "Mr. Gray, Kayla is my fiancée."

"Hello." Lucas greeted Kayla politely, not expecting that she was Kenneth's fiancée.

"Kayla, Mr. Gray and I still have some things to talk about, so please show Mrs. Gray around our jewelry gallery. Give her that diamond necklace I picked earlier as a meeting gift!" Kenneth said to Kayla while signaling to her with his eyes that he was referring to Leila.

"Alright. Wow, Mrs. Gray, you're so young and beautiful!" Kayla was a rather enthusiastic person, and she immediately took Leila's hand and pulled her away.

When Leila heard the words 'Mrs. Gray', she blushed, but she didn't say anything and left with Kayla shyly.

Lucas didn't explain either. After the two left, he asked, "How is the Parkers' strength now?"

In fact, after he subdued the Parkers, he didn't spend much time and effort on them, and he basically left it to them to develop on their own. Thus, if he hadn't run into Kenneth here today, he would have probably almost forgotten about them.

But since they met in DC, Lucas wanted to ask how far the Parkers had developed.

Kenneth said, "Since you allowed us to take over the Brookes' business in LA, our strength has increased by leaps and bounds."

“After you became the hegemon of California and Oregon later, the Parkers’ status rose even higher, and countless families and enterprises in both states extended cooperation offers to us. So in the past few months, our assets have increased by more than ten times.

“I’m afraid none of the families in California can measure up to us now, not even the Coles.”

What Kenneth said surprised Lucas.

He didn’t expect the Parkers to be able to improve so drastically within just a few months.

Kenneth hesitated for a moment before continuing, “Actually, to be honest with you, Mr. Gray, we’ve managed to achieve such great success and expanded beyond LA to all parts of the country, especially in DC, all thanks to you.”

“Oh? Why do you say so?” Lucas asked with a look of interest.

Kenneth smiled. “My grandfather told us that you’re not an ordinary person, and you definitely won’t stay in Orange County. One day, you’ll leap forward and become an incredible person that’s out of reach. He said that if the Parkers continued to stay in California, we would eventually be unable to keep pace with you and become your burden.

“Therefore, no matter what, the Parkers must try our best to expand our market and make our family stronger so that we wouldn’t be left behind by you.”

This reason surprised Lucas again.

He didn’t expect the Parkers to have expanded so extensively and were trying their best to cover the entire country so that they wouldn’t be left behind by him.

Lucas had an even better impression of Damon.

He was indeed a wise man!

Lucas’s current power and authority were far superior to before. If the Parkers were still just a powerful small family in LA, Lucas might have really ended up forgetting them.

This wasn’t because Lucas was mercenary and snobbish, but rather, he was already standing too high now. All he saw now were countless powerful enemies or allies. Those standing too low were easily obscured and ignored by him.

Damon had obviously already realized this, so he had not only instructed his family to follow Lucas's footsteps closely but also made many changes to the Parkers' development plan in order to prevent Lucas from ignoring them.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1163 -

1163 The Waltons Arrive

Lucas laughed. "But for the past few months, your family hasn't come to see me. If I hadn't come here for a meal by chance, would you guys have continued to stay out of contact with me?"

Kenneth nodded seriously. "That's what my grandfather told us to do. Only when you see us again will we be qualified to say this to you."

In other words, if the Parkers hadn't reached a level that was enough to catch Lucas's attention, it meant that they hadn't worked hard enough and were unqualified to approach him.

Lucas smiled and said, "Since Damon thinks so highly of me, then I won't disappoint your family.

"From now on, the Parkers can get ready to come to DC!"

Kenneth was taken aback, but he immediately said joyfully, "Mr. Gray, do you really want us to come to DC?"

"Don't you want to? Or do you think it's still too early?" Lucas smiled.

"No, no, yes, of course we're willing!" Kenneth was so agitated that he sprung up from his seat with surprise and joy. "Thank you very much, Mr. Gray. I'll call my grandfather now. He'll be thrilled to hear this!"

Then Kenneth took out his phone to call Damon.

Seeing how ecstatic Kenneth was and hearing Damon's aged but excited voice, Lucas couldn't help smiling.

Lucas was already planning to shift his focus to DC. So not only was he going to move here, but he would bring Cheyenne, Charlotte, William, and the others too.

Since he had already decided to make DC his base camp, he had to reconsider his subordinates.

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The Parkers were loyal, driven, and capable. Moreover, they wanted to continue following him, so they were undoubtedly a good choice.

As soon as Kenneth hung up, he looked at Lucas with joy and was about to say something.

Suddenly, an extremely loud impact sound came from downstairs, and even the floor of the VVIP room shook violently, as if an earthquake had occurred.

Boom!

“What’s going on?” Kenneth’s instantly expression changed, and he hurried over to the window of the private room to see what was going on outside.

But at this moment, Kenneth’s phone rang again.

As soon as he picked up, a panicked voice came. “Mr. Parker, bad news! The Waltons are here with a large group of people, and they even got a truck to smash and block the entrance of the restaurant!”

When he heard this, his face turned pale.

The Waltons were here to take revenge!

He knew that after he ordered people to break Nick’s limbs and throw the Waltons and their subordinates out, he would definitely face the Waltons’ wrath. But he never thought that their revenge would arrive so quickly. He hadn’t started the necessary arrangements yet!

The Waltons were not a small family but one of the eight top families in DC. They held great power, authority, and influence.

Although the Parkers could be kings in California, they couldn’t match up at all to the forces in DC, where wealthy and powerful forces were abundant.

Even the other seven top families didn’t want to become enemies with the Waltons. But now that the Waltons had brought people here for revenge, what should he do?

Kenneth was utterly panicked and muttered to himself absentmindedly, “What should I do? The Waltons are here, and they won’t spare me for sure. What... what should I do?”

“What are you afraid of?!” Lucas shouted in a deep voice.

Only then did Kenneth snap back to his senses.

Yeah, what was he afraid of? Why was he flustered?

No matter how quickly the Waltons' revenge came, no matter how many people they brought, there was nothing to be afraid of with Lucas around.

At the thought of it, Kenneth felt a little regretful. He was displeased with his behavior just now.

He had finally gotten a chance to speak to Lucas and even had a few drinks with him, but his behavior just now was too anxious. He was worried that Lucas would think he was a good-for-nothing who got easily scared and flustered when accidents happened.

Lucas said indifferently, "It's just the Waltons. They can't do much. Besides, no matter how many losses they cause to the Parkers today, I will make sure they return it."

With that, Lucas walked out of the VVIP room.

Kenneth was shocked for a moment, but he hurriedly followed after Lucas.

As soon as the two walked out of the private room, Leila rushed over and asked worriedly, "What was with that loud noise just now?"

Lucas glanced at her. "It's alright. Stay here with Kayla. Kenneth and I will go down to take a look."

Leila wasn't stupid. On the contrary, she was quite smart. She immediately asked, "Did the Waltons come to take revenge?"

Lucas knew that he couldn't hide it from Leila, so he simply nodded and said, "Yeah, but everything will be fine. I'll take care of it. Stay here for now. Once everything is over, I'll send you home."

Leila looked extremely worried, but she knew that she couldn't put up a fight and would be of no use at all or even a hindrance if she went with him.

"Okay, I'll wait for you here. Pay attention to your safety and come back in one piece to send me home!" Leila warned seriously.

Lucas nodded and chuckled relaxedly. Then he entered the elevator with Kenneth and headed downstairs.

When they reached the lobby on the first floor, they were greeted with the sight of the luxurious lobby in ruins.

The large glass doors had been smashed by a heavy truck, and the ground was covered in shards of tempered glass. The furniture and decorations near the doors had also been smashed, and a few employees were even injured.

There was already a large crowd in the lobby. Apart from the few people in front, the rest were all burly men holding steel rods and other weapons, of which there were more than a hundred.

This revenge lineup was indeed very terrifying.

The staff were so frightened that they were shaking. Some guests who had been waiting and chatting in the lounge of the first floor were already frightened by this scene and had hidden far away.

There were two people standing at the front of the crowd, and beside them was a young man with casts around his limbs lying on a stretcher.

The young man was Nick, whose limbs had been broken earlier.

The two people beside him were Jacky and a middle-aged man in his fifties. They were watching everything with angry expressions.

“Your general manager hasn’t come, huh? In that case, I’ll smash everything! I want to see if he’ll continue hiding like a coward!” the middle-aged man roared angrily.

The hundred-odd people behind him answered “Yes!” in unison and moved to smash the restaurant.

Suddenly, a cold voice sounded. “Who dares?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1164 -

1164 Replacing the Waltons

With the voice, Lucas appeared in the lobby on the first floor.

Behind him was Kenneth.

When Kenneth saw the aggressive crowd in the lobby, his heart skipped a beat, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead as he gulped.

If Lucas wasn’t standing right in front of him, Kenneth would have likely lost his balance.

“Dad, it’s them!”

Seeing Lucas and Kenneth appear, Jacky immediately pointed at them and shouted furiously, “That punk standing at the back is the general manager of this restaurant. He listened to the other bastard and ordered people to break Nick’s limbs!”

Nick, who was lying on the stretcher with his head resting on a pillow, said through gritted teeth, "Dad, these two bastards got people to break my arms and legs! You must capture them and return my suffering a hundredfold!

"I want to break every single bone in their bodies and make them die wailing in agony!"

His face full of hatred, Nick wished he could charge forward to rip these two people into shreds!

In particular, Nick hated Lucas to the bone. If it wasn't for Lucas, Kenneth wouldn't have had the guts to fall out with him and even break his limbs.

The middle-aged man was Nick and Jacky's father, Clinton.

Clinton glared at Lucas and Kenneth with a face full of menace and roared furiously, "Damn it, you two bastards even dare you beat up my son Nick? It seems that if I don't teach you a lesson, you won't take the Waltons seriously!"

He raised his hand, pointed at the two people in front of him, and hollered, "Immediately kneel in front of my son and chop off a hand each, and I can consider letting you die a fast and easy death!"

Kenneth subconsciously shuddered.

Clinton was the son of the helmsman of the Waltons and the next helmsman of the Waltons. The power and aura he exuded were simply unbearable to ordinary people.

On the other hand, Lucas had a calm expression and said lightly, "You think I shouldn't have done anything to your son, but have you found what happened? Do you know that your son was asking for it? Aren't you being too unreasonable for trying to use your power to suppress me as soon as you come here?"

Clinton flew into a rage. "To hell with your bullshit! I don't care who's at fault. I only know that you laid a hand on my son, so you deserve to die! So what if I'm using my power to suppress you? In this world, it has always been might makes right. Don't you understand this truth?"

Lucas nodded. "You're right about might makes right. That's why your son had his limbs broken and can only lie there now."

"You!" Clinton was about to lose control of his anger.

Lucas continued, "Since you've said that might makes right, then I won't make things difficult for you. You've destroyed the first floor of the restaurant and frightened the staff here. In that case, just compensate with one hundred million dollars, and I can spare you and let you leave safely with your people!"

Lucas's words immediately stunned everyone.

Wait, did this guy get something wrong?

The Waltons had clearly brought more than a hundred people here to make trouble for them, but why did Lucas tell the Waltons to compensate 100 million dollars? He even acted as if he was being merciful to them.

Has this guy lost his mind after being frightened?

After being stunned for a moment, Clinton raised his head and burst into laughter. "Haha, punk, you're really amusing! No one has ever dared to speak like that to me. You're the first! Are you saying that you're more powerful than the Waltons?"

Lucas smiled and nodded. "Yes."

"Hah, punk, you're really arrogant! In that case, I want to see how capable you are!" Clinton looked at Lucas contemptuously, thinking that he was an ignorant fool.

In all of the country, very few families dared to say that they were more powerful than the Waltons, let alone this strange young man.

Lucas glanced at Clinton and then suddenly said to Kenneth beside him, "I told you just now that the Parkers can get ready to come to DC. How about you start by replacing the Waltons?"

Kenneth widened his mouth in shock, almost frightened to death by what Lucas said!

Replace the Waltons?!

The Waltons were one of the eight top families in DC and had deep roots here. Were the Parkers really qualified to replace the Waltons?

Although the Parkers had been developing well recently, the Waltons had a strong foundation built over decades. The two weren't on the same level at all.

If anyone else had made this suggestion, Kenneth would definitely think that they were delusional or crazy.

But the person who said it was Lucas, so Kenneth would never think that he was talking nonsense.

If the Parkers could really replace the Waltons, wouldn't that mean that the Parkers would become one of the eight top families of DC?

When Kenneth thought of this possibility, his heart began beating vigorously, and his mouth felt dry.

“If... if possible, the Parkers are more than willing!” Kenneth said stammeringly.

Although he was somewhat afraid of the Waltons, Lucas’s presence made him feel extremely courageous.

Besides, regardless of whether Lucas was telling the truth or just testing him, Kenneth had to agree immediately to express the Parkers’ stand.

If he didn’t agree, Lucas might think that he was afraid of the Waltons and didn’t dare to answer the question.

They didn’t deliberately keep their voices down.

So the Waltons, who were standing nearby, heard it clearly.

“Hahaha, this is hilarious! You actually want to replace the Waltons? You must be dreaming!” Jacky was the first to burst into laughter.

Beside him, Clinton looked at Lucas and Kenneth like they were fools and mocked, “You really don’t know any better. Can the Waltons be replaced that easily? You’re still too young and inexperienced. That’s why you said something so ridiculous!

“Now, I don’t want to kill you so soon. I must make sure you stay alive and slowly realize how stupid you really are while suffering in endless pain and misery!”

“Is that so? I’ll wait and see.”

Lucas couldn’t be bothered to waste his time speaking with Clinton anymore. He took out his phone and made a call. “Bring two thousand people to the Parker’s Hampton Restaurant within fifteen minutes!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1165 -

1165 Two Thousand People

After hearing Lucas’s order, Clinton laughed even louder. “Hahahaha! Fifteen minutes? Two thousand people? Punk, are you for real?”

“Even if you’re the helmsman of one of the eight top families, there’s no way you can call two thousand people over within such a short time!

“Hah, punk, do you think we’re easy to fool, so you deliberately said such an exaggerated number in order to scare us?”

“Alright, I’ll wait for you for fifteen minutes. I’ll see how many people you can call over!”

Lucas looked at Clinton and smiled. “Go ahead and wait then.”

Seeing how confident and fearless Lucas was, Clinton couldn’t help but suddenly feel a little flustered. He wondered if Lucas really had the ability to call 2,000 people over.

But he soon thought of the fact that even the Waltons couldn’t gather 2,000 people within such a short time, so it was absolutely impossible for Lucas!

Although the Waltons weren’t the strongest among the eight top families of DC, he didn’t believe that Lucas would be able to do anything to them.

Time passed, and 15 minutes was about to be up.

Clinton deliberately looked at his watch and sneered. “Time’s up. Where are your people? Why aren’t any of them anywhere in sight?”

But as soon as he finished speaking, continuous noises came from outside the restaurant.

Through the unshattered glass windows, they could see several large green trucks stopping in front of the restaurant one after another, followed by a long convoy driving over quickly.

It was an extremely long convoy that looked endless!

The sound of vigorous footsteps came from the green trucks, and at least 40 to 50 people jumped off each truck and soon formed a huge crowd in front of the restaurant.

Immediately afterward, these people poured into the lobby on the first floor of the restaurant through the broken glass windows. Soon, the spacious hall was filled with people. The trucks and people behind were still continuously rushing over, but they couldn’t come in and could only stand outside the restaurant, surrounding it.

Under everyone’s shocked eyes, a young man about the same age as Lucas walked over to him and smiled. “Lucas, I’m not late, am I?”

Lucas grinned. “You’re just in time.”

After hearing their conversation, Clinton and his sons were even more shocked.

With so many trucks and so many people, there had to be 2,000 people or more.

Lucas had actually managed to gather so many people after just a phone call!

Moreover, they weren't just any random people. Each of them looked strong and well-trained. At first glance, they obviously weren't ordinary people.

Clinton felt a chill seep into his heart.

Lucas looked at him and smiled. "How's it? Can these two thousand people satisfy you?"

Satisfy?

What satisfaction!

Clinton felt that he was about to vomit blood!

He had never thought that Lucas could really gather more than 2,000 people within such a short time. Moreover, their power and aura were not to be belittled. Gathered in the lobby, they squeezed the hundred-plus people that the Waltons had brought in the middle, making them unable to move at all.

If Lucas gave the order to kill them, the hundred-plus subordinates of the Waltons would be of no use whatsoever. They would only end up dying!

Based on the fact that Lucas had dared to break his son's limbs and remained fearless in the face of him and his subordinates, Clinton could tell that Lucas was definitely not a saint and that he could really kill them all!

Clinton was greatly alarmed and terrified, but he still tried his best to remain calm and ask, "Who... who exactly are you?"

But he no longer carried a high and mighty aura like he did before.

Lucas glanced at him. "You don't even know who I am, yet you dared to bring so many people to confront me and even want to kill me. I have to say that I really admire your courage."

What Lucas said made Clinton's heart sink even more. Did we really offend someone we can't afford to?

Nick, lying on the stretcher, was deathly pale.

Seeing so many people gathered, Nick felt an incredibly unbearable sense of oppression that was almost suffocating.

He originally thought that the Waltons were already extremely aggressive and powerful. And since his father had brought so many people here to avenge him, it shouldn't take much effort to capture Lucas and Kenneth.

But Nick never thought that Lucas could really gather 2,000 well-trained men within such a short time.

If Nick still couldn't understand that Lucas wasn't an ordinary person but someone stronger than the Waltons, he would really be an idiot.

Meanwhile, looking at this scene, Jacky was already shivering in fright.

As a scion of the Waltons, it was the first time he had encountered such a situation. Two thousand people could easily trample him to death!

Clinton wasn't a simple person after all. After seeing this scene, he quickly weighed the pros and cons in his head and reached a decision.

"Mr. Gray, is it? Ahem, everything today is just a misunderstanding, and we came here rashly before getting to the bottom of things.

"I hope that you won't hold it against us. After today, I will definitely take my unfilial sons in hand and then come to apologize to you another day!"

Clinton was indeed a figure. Upon realizing that things were awry, he no longer put on a strong front and instead compromised and made himself sound as amicable as possible.

Unfortunately, Lucas had no intention of letting him off easy.

"That won't do." Lucas shook his head with a sigh. "Previously, I offered to spare you and let you leave safely as long as you paid one hundred million dollars in compensation, but you didn't agree.

"Now that I've already called so many of my people over, how can I possibly let you off just like that?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1166 -

1166 Lack of Experience

Ever since Kenneth saw so many people charge into the restaurant, his mouth had been wide open in shock, and it was only now that he finally came back to his senses.

Kenneth's heart was surging with zeal at this moment.

The impact brought by the sudden appearance of 2,000 people was enormous, and they were all helpers that Lucas found to stand on their side!

At the same time, the intense shock within Kenneth's heart was simply indescribable. To be able to gather so many people here within such a short time definitely wasn't a feat that ordinary people could accomplish!

Kenneth initially thought that what Lucas said about getting the Parkers to replace the Waltons was just to provoke Clinton and his sons. He was now sure that Lucas really had the ability to let the Parkers replace the Waltons, who had been standing strong in DC for years!

Thinking of this, Kenneth became even more zealous.

With a gloomy expression, Clinton pondered for a while before gritting his teeth and saying, "What do you want then? How much do you want in compensation? Just name your price!"

Lucas raised his brows, wondering if Clinton was planning to use money to settle the matter today.

"Mr. Walton, didn't you say that might makes right in this world and that you had to teach us a lesson? Are you admitting defeat now?" Lucas asked with a smile.

Clinton blushed and said through gritted teeth, "That's right. I'm inferior to you now, so I admit defeat!"

He had really underestimated Lucas!

In fact, although the Waltons couldn't gather 2,000 people within just 15 minutes as Lucas did, they might still be able to gather a few hundred people if he hadn't belittled Lucas and behaved so self-righteously. If he hadn't assumed that Lucas was bragging, he would have at least stood a chance to fight it out with Lucas.

But it was all too late now!

The 2,000 people that Lucas called over had already surrounded the restaurant, and he had brought only a hundred or so people, which was basically useless against so many.

Even if he called people over now, they wouldn't be able to make it in time. Lucas obviously wouldn't give him the time to make a call and wait for his people to gather.

It was all because he had belittled Lucas!

Clinton was now full of regret. They were in a disadvantageous position now, so they could only clench their teeth and admit defeat. They would find another opportunity to exact revenge another day!

A man should be able to give and take when necessary.

Lucas knew clearly what Clinton was thinking.

A figure who could admit defeat when necessary was indeed not ordinary.

But since Clinton wouldn't give up just like that, Lucas didn't have to be merciful toward him at all.

After hesitating for a moment, Kenneth finally stepped forward and mocked, "Clinton Walton, weren't you very stubborn just now? Didn't you just want to use your family's power to deal with Mr. Gray and me? Why are you admitting defeat now?"

"But you don't look very convinced. You said it's a misunderstanding and that you'll apologize to Mr. Gray another day, but I'm afraid you're thinking about how you'll bring more and stronger people to deal with Mr. Gray.

"Don't bother with that delay tactic!"

Having his thoughts exposed, Clinton narrowed his eyes threateningly and rebuked furiously, "Who do you think you are? You're just the owner of a small restaurant. Do you think you're qualified to talk to me?"

Because his son Nick was acquainted with Kenneth, Clinton knew some things about Kenneth. Kenneth's family was just a somewhat wealthy one that came from LA to develop in DC, so Clinton felt that he wasn't qualified to talk to him like that.

Kenneth sneered. "Then, who do you think you are? You were just lucky enough to be born into a wealthy family. Without the Waltons, what are you?"

He wasn't polite with his words at all.

In fact, Kenneth would usually never dare to speak to Clinton like this. In fact, he wouldn't dare to speak to Nick and Jacky so rudely either.

But things were different today. Lucas was standing right beside him, giving him great confidence.

Clinton kept his cold eyes fixed on Kenneth for a long time before finally saying, "Okay, I remember you, punk. Just you wait. I will make sure you regret saying those things!"

Kenneth shuddered uncontrollably.

Actually, Kenneth didn't have much confidence because his family was much weaker than the eight top families of DC. Now that he was facing the Waltons' threat, even though he knew that Lucas was beside him and that he had his support, he couldn't eliminate his long-standing fear within a short time.

Moreover, if the Parkers couldn't replace the Waltons, they would definitely face insane revenge!

At the thought of this, Kenneth felt even more terrified.

Lucas watched on coldly without saying a word.

Kenneth wasn't lacking in ability or character, but he still lacked experience.

He had just come to DC, where many of the richest and most powerful were, so there was still plenty for him to work on.

And now, it was obviously a good chance for him to train.

Since Lucas had decided to support the Parkers, it was definitely necessary for Kenneth, the Parkers' next helmsman, to gain more experience now.

Nick propped himself up on his stretcher, glowered at Kenneth, and cursed furiously, "Kenneth Parker, who the hell do you think you are? How dare you speak to my father like that? Don't you forget that you're just a nobody from a small family. Don't think you can disrespect us just because you've found a backer!

"Even if your father or your grandfather were here, neither of them would dare to speak to my father like that!"

He knew Kenneth and had crossed paths with him multiple times. In the past, Kenneth would be respectful and polite to him whenever he saw him. But he never expected Kenneth to change so quickly and disregard him after seeing Lucas today.

Moreover, the person who had ordered his limbs to be broken was Kenneth, and he had even slapped his face. When Nick thought of this, his hatred toward Kenneth became even more intense.

Once today's crisis was over, he definitely wouldn't let Kenneth and Lucas off!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1167 -

1167 Go Beat Him Up

After seeing the menacing look in Nick's eyes, Kenneth was clearly worried.

He quickly glanced at Lucas next to him and saw that he didn't have any intention of speaking, so he immediately realized that Lucas wanted him to handle it himself.

Since Kenneth had already decided to stand by Lucas's side no matter what, he would no longer let Nick threaten him with just a few words.

“Nick, you don’t have to threaten me or despise me here. If I was really afraid of you and the Waltons, I wouldn’t have slapped you and got people to break your limbs.”

Although it was Lucas’s order to break Nick’s limbs, it was Kenneth who had slapped Nick and ordered his subordinates to take action.

He wouldn’t regret his actions.

From the moment he knew that Nick had offended Lucas, Kenneth had already chosen to take Lucas’s side and not Nick’s.

After hearing what Kenneth said, Nick was full of resentment. The wounds on his broken limbs started hurting intensely, and there was also a stinging pain in his face.

He would never forget this feeling of humiliation!

And all of this was Kenneth’s fault!

“Okay, Kenneth, you’re really f*cking courageous now, huh? Let me warn you. You will definitely die miserably later because I will torture you to death bit by bit! I won’t let any of you off!” Nick, lying on the stretcher, hollered furiously.

Seeing this, Jacky stepped forward and said ferociously, “Parker, don’t think you’re that impressive now!

“I heard that your father is also in DC, so you’d better pray that nothing happens to him. You’d better hope he doesn’t encounter a car accident for no reason or suddenly die in his sleep!

“Ah, I remember now. You have a girlfriend here named Kayla, right? I’ve met her once. She looks pretty good!

“Don’t worry. Once I catch you, I won’t let her off either. I’ll toy with her right in front of you and make sure you live with endless regret!”

Jacky completely revealed his malice in his threat and disgusting words.

Kenneth was immediately enraged. “Jacky Walton, try hurting my family! If you dare to lay a finger on them, I won’t ever let you off!”

Seeing how angry Kenneth was, Jacky guffawed joyfully. “Hahaha, you’re panicking. Are you scared? That’s exactly what I want! If you don’t want those things to happen, I can give you a chance. As long as you kneel down and beg me right now, I might consider letting them off!”

“Go to hell! You want me to beg you? Dream on!” Kenneth glared at Jacky with bloodshot eyes.

Lucas glanced at Kenneth, who had long forgotten his fear and was boiling with fury.

Lucas was pleased. Although Kenneth was furious, he hadn't lost his rationality.

As for the others, he would take it slow.

“Kenneth, do you want to beat up this bastard?” Lucas suddenly asked.

Kenneth nodded vigorously. “Yes, I do! Very much so!”

After hearing Jacky threaten him with his father and girlfriend, Kenneth immediately wanted to rush over and kill him.

“Go over and beat him up until he begs for forgiveness!” Lucas said.

Kenneth looked at Lucas in shock. Go beat Jacky up alone...?

Although a rich scion like Jacky wasn't hard to deal with, he had more than a hundred people from the Waltons standing around him!

The Waltons obviously wouldn't allow him to walk over and beat Jacky up just like that.

Kenneth hesitated.

Lucas smiled. “If you don't dare to go over, just take it that I didn't say anything.”

As soon as he saw the faint disappointment on Lucas's face, Kenneth trembled all over and immediately came back to his senses.

Since Lucas had already spoken, he definitely wouldn't let him court death, so there was no reason for him to be scared about going over.

As soon as he figured this out, Kenneth hurriedly said, “I'll go beat him up right now!”

Lucas nodded. “You don't have to worry about anything. It's fine even if you kill him.”

Lucas's words gave Kenneth great confidence, and his eyes were full of determination.

“Okay, I'll beat him to death with my own hands!”

With that, Kenneth stepped forward and walked toward Jacky.

All the Waltons had heard their conversation.

Clinton's expression immediately darkened.

Lucas actually asked Kenneth to beat his son up in front of him and even said that it would be fine even if he killed him. He wasn't taking them seriously at all!

If possible, Clinton wished he could seize these two bastards and execute them!

But what made Clinton aggrieved was that he had only brought around a hundred people over, while Lucas had 2,000 people on his side!

There were already 500 to 600 people standing on the first floor, and there were still many people standing outside. As long as he took any rash action, he would probably die here!

At this point, he couldn't send anyone to stop Kenneth.

Clinton believed that as long as he got someone to stop Kenneth, Lucas would definitely get his people to take action. When that happened, not only would he not stop Kenneth, but it might even attract Lucas's people to attack him. It wouldn't be worth it at all!

Seeing Kenneth really walking toward him, Jacky finally felt terrified.

But his father had remained still and didn't even send anyone to stop Kenneth.

Now, Jacky finally understood his current plight.

"Dad, get someone to stop him! Don't let him come close to me! He... he wants to beat me up, and he might kill me! Hurry up and get people to surround him! Beat him to death!" Jacky yelled in panic.

Clinton gritted his teeth and hollered, "Shut up!"

He thought that his son was really stupid. If he could stop Kenneth, he would have long sent people to stop him!

Besides, it was just fighting Kenneth.

Clinton reckoned that since Jacky and Kenneth were about the same age, Lucas wouldn't send others to participate. In that case, it would just be a brawl between the two. There was no need for his idiot son to be so frightened.

Clinton didn't know that Jacky, his youngest son, had long become a wastrel.

Perhaps because he didn't have to become the family's helmsman, Jacky spent all his time playing since he was a child. After becoming an adult, he even indulged in alcohol

and lust all day. At his most extreme, he even had sex with more than ten women in a night.

Although Jacky was still relatively young in his twenties, he had long damaged his body with all the overindulgence. As a result, he had become weak and frail, without the slightest strength to fight anyone.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been beaten up so badly by Roger and the others previously.

But Kenneth was different. Back in LA, he had already been designated as the future helmsman, and his grandfather, Damon, had always been strict with him. Thus, he had never engaged in vices.

Moreover, he worked out regularly, so he was rather strong.

If the two of them really fought, Kenneth might really kill Jacky!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1168 -

1168 One-Sided Beating

"Dad, hurry up and save me! I'm really no match for him. I might really be killed by him!" Jacky was so frightened that he was shuddering. Watching Kenneth get closer and closer, he became more and more terrified.

"What are you afraid of? Keep your back straight!" Clinton roared angrily, feeling extremely ashamed that his son was so frightened by someone from a small family.

But since his son was so incompetent that he didn't dare to fight with Kenneth, Clinton would still try his best to make him avoid the fight.

Clinton looked at Lucas and said in a deep voice, "My son is injured, and he's still in pain. If you make him fight with someone, it won't be a fair fight at all!"

Lucas felt that what Clinton said was amusingly ridiculous, and he really burst into laughter.

At the side, Jordan laughed and questioned with raised brows, "Old man, you're really funny! Didn't you say that might makes right earlier? Why are you asking for fairness now?"

"Besides, your son courted death by threatening to harm Kenneth's father and girlfriend. Now that Kenneth is angry and wants to beat him up, you're saying that your son is injured and can't fight? Don't you think you're ridiculous?"

Clinton's face turned gloomy, but he couldn't find any words to justify himself.

Jordan was right. Jacky had indeed jumped out and threatened Kenneth with the lives of his father and girlfriend. Moreover, he sounded extremely disgusting, thus angering Kenneth.

Even though Clinton was biased toward his son, he was at a loss for words at this point.

But Lucas smiled again and said, "If you think this isn't fair enough, then I have an even more unfair method. Do you want to try it?"

"Hehe, yeah, old man, wanna try it?" Jordan chuckled and then said to the subordinates he brought, "Did you guys hear that? If anyone dares to talk about fairness again, get them to know what real unfairness is!"

"Yes!" the 2,000 people in and outside the restaurant shouted in unison, their voices as deafening as thunder.

The expressions of the Waltons immediately became even gloomier.

Facing the threat and pressure formed by so many people, they didn't have the slightest confidence to fight back.

This was a warning from Lucas to them.

Jacky was so frightened that his legs went limp, and he almost fell to the ground, his face full of horror.

After Kenneth heard the deafening shout, his body was full of zeal and power. And the tinge of nervousness he felt earlier had completely vanished.

"Dad, I... I don't want to fight! I don't want to die! I... I'll kneel and admit defeat!" Jacky yelled spinelessly.

"Shut up!" Clinton was really on the verge of being angered to death by his idiot son. He raised his arm and gave Jacky a loud slap in the face.

"You haven't even started fighting with him yet. How do you know that you're definitely going to lose or die? Stop being a disgrace! Isn't it just a fight? Do it right now!"

"You're my son, and your grandfather is the helmsman of the Waltons. I refuse to believe that he can really do anything to you with me standing here!"

"Go fight and beat him up!"

After being slapped and taught a lesson by Clinton, Jacky finally calmed down.

Indeed, his father was right. He was a scion of the Waltons, and he reckoned that Kenneth definitely wouldn't dare to kill him.

Jacky gritted his teeth and finally said, "Fine, I'll fight him then!"

"Good, that's more like my son! Don't hold back either. Hit him hard!"

After instructing Jacky, Clinton patted him on the shoulder and pushed him forward.

There was already a clear area on the first floor of the lobby, specially meant for their fight.

With intense killing intent in his eyes, Kenneth walked up to Jacky. "Jacky, you shouldn't have threatened me with my family and lover. I will kill you today!"

When Jack saw the killing intent in Kenneth's eyes, his fear resurged.

He said awkwardly, "I... I just made a casual remark. I'm not really going to do anything to them! You're a man. Must you be that petty? You even want to fight me to the death."

Amused by Jacky's shameless words, Kenneth laughed angrily. "Casual remark? I'm petty? Jacky, I've just realized how shameless you are!

"Forget it. I can't be bothered to waste my breath on you. Take this!"

He roared and charged at Jacky to punch him in the face.

Seeing that the situation was amiss, Jacky wanted to evade, but his reaction was too slow. Although he wanted to dodge, his body was too heavy, and his actions couldn't keep up with his intentions.

Thus, Kenneth's punch landed straight on his face!

Bang!

The punch hit Jacky's nose, causing him to howl in excruciating pain, and tears immediately flowed from his eyes.

"Kenneth Parker, you bastard, how dare you hit me so hard?! I'll fight you to the death!" Jacky hollered furiously, wiped his nose, and retaliated.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

The sounds of kicks and punches came from them one after another.

But anyone who wasn't blind could see that most of the sounds came from Jacky's body.

Every punch and kick thrown by Kenneth hit Jacky's body hard, but Jacky was too slow and couldn't dodge at all.

Moreover, Jacky couldn't barely find any chances to strike back against Kenneth. Even when he finally found a chance to attack, his blows were weak and immediately dodged by Kenneth.

Instead of calling it a fight between two people, it was more like a one-sided beating.

When Clinton saw his son being beaten and screaming again and again, his heart tensed up tightly.

He didn't expect his son to be so much inferior to someone his age.

Besides, the murderous intent on Kenneth's face and his merciless moves made Clinton worried.

If Kenneth was really bold enough to kill Jacky, what should he do?

Go forward to stop Kenneth and save his son?

Or would he have to watch and bear with it?

But if he really intervened, with Lucas and the two thousand people watching, he might die here when the time came!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1169 -

1169 Stomped to Death on the Spot

There was no way the weak and frail Jacky, who often indulged in alcohol and lust, could defeat the furious Kenneth. Soon, he was beaten so badly that he was screaming in pain and curled up on the ground, his hands covering his hands, unable to get up again. He kept begging for forgiveness.

"Stop!" Clinton finally couldn't stand it any longer and stepped forward.

Kenneth kicked Jacky and questioned coldly, "What? Are you going to intervene now?"

Distressed, Clinton said, "My son has already admitted defeat and begged for mercy!"

Kenneth sneered, "So what? He deserved death the moment he threatened me with my family and lover!"

"And Mr. Gray wants him dead, so he must die here!"

Then Kenneth suddenly raised his leg and stomped on Jacky's neck.

"No! Stop!" Clinton roared with fury. He was about to rush forward to stop him, but it was too late.

Snap!

With a crisp sound, Kenneth's foot crushed Jacky's neck!

Jacky died on the spot!

Seeing the gaze of terror in his son's eyes before his unwilling death, Clinton's eyes were bloodshot with fury.

"You... you actually killed my son! Bastard, how dare you?!"

Like an angry beast, Clinton glared at Kenneth with astonishing murderous intent in his eyes.

Kenneth had struck in a moment of anger and ended up killing Jacky. After calming down and seeing Jacky's corpse and the anger in Clinton's eyes, he finally felt scared.

But Kenneth didn't regret it in the slightest.

If he could do it again, he would definitely kill Jacky once more!

Kenneth didn't believe that what Jack said earlier was just a casual remark.

If he had really let Jacky off, his father and girlfriend would have really been in danger.

Thus, in order to protect them, he had to kill Jacky!

Standing at the side, Lucas had been calm all this time.

Jacky only had himself to blame for his death.

The cause of this matter was Jacky's lecherous behavior of pulling a woman he took a fancy to into his private room to take liberties with her, leading to the following series of incidents.

Lucas had planned to spare Jacky's life, but he had actually courted death by threatening the lives of Kenneth's loved ones, which had infuriated Lucas.

Lucas hated those who threatened the lives of people's loved ones. Jacky's behavior had crossed Lucas's bottom line, so he wanted to kill him and asked Kenneth to do it.

Of course, this was an experience he wanted Kenneth to undergo.

Looking at the raging Clinton, Kenneth did feel a little scared, but he was no longer trembling like he had at the start.

He faced Clinton's bloodshot eyes and said calmly, "He deserved to die!"

Clinton glared at Kenneth with his jaw clenched and then turned to ask Lucas, "My son is dead. Are you satisfied now? Can we go now?"

His voice was full of cold resentment.

Lucas said indifferently, "That's just the feud between your son and Kenneth. The feud between you and me isn't so easy to settle.

"You can leave if you want, but get your father to speak to me! Otherwise, you will bear the consequences!"

"You... Don't go overboard!" Clinton roared angrily.

He had already lost a son, yet Lucas actually wasn't willing to let them go and even wanted him to get his father to come here to talk.

With Lucas's forces here, even if his father came, he would probably be on the losing end.

Lucas couldn't care less about Clinton's anger. He merely chuckled and said, "You have an hour to get your father to come here. If he doesn't show up, I'll go to the Waltons' personally.

"But I can't guarantee what the consequences will be later."

Lucas sneered and then waved his hand at the 2,000 people around him. "You guys can go."

As soon as they heard his order, they immediately complied and retreated, vanishing almost within a few seconds.

Once they left, the Waltons and their people were the majority remaining.

At this moment, Clinton felt a strong urge to instruct his subordinates to take action. After all, there were now more than a hundred of them, while there were only three people on Lucas's side.

However, watching Lucas leave confidently, Clinton hesitated for a long time but didn't dare to issue the order.

Since Lucas could gather 2,000 people within 15 minutes and make them leave with one command, he could likewise gather them again in no time.

Moreover, if he really ordered an attack on Lucas, there would probably be no leeway for maneuvering.

Lucas suddenly stopped and turned around. "Remember, you only have an hour. Any later, and you will bear the consequences!"

Clinton's expression changed multiple times, but he eventually could only grit his teeth and say, "Let's go!"

The people he brought immediately lifted Nick, who was lying on his stretcher, and the dead Jackey and left the restaurant in silence.

Soon, the lobby, which had been crowded just now, became quiet.

After arranging for the manager and staff to deal with the aftermath, Kenneth hurriedly followed Lucas and returned to the VVIP room on the top floor.

Hearing the noise, Leila immediately came over and asked anxiously, "How is it? Lucas, are you okay?"

Lucas shook his head. "I'm fine."

He turned around and instructed Kenneth, "Get someone to send her home."

Just as Kenneth was about to agree, Leila immediately said, "No! I'm not going! You clearly said that you'd send me home after you finished handling the matter here. But now, you're getting someone else to send me home. Is it because you haven't settled it yet?"

"You're getting me to leave now because you want to keep me out of this, right? But the things that happened today were because I dragged you here. Now that you're in trouble, how can I just leave?"

"Are the Waltons refusing to let you off? Why don't I go out and beg them to let you off? I'll tell them to come at me instead!"

Leila looked extremely worried, and even her eyes were bloodshot, as she felt extremely remorseful and guilty.

After hearing what Leila said, Lucas couldn't help being slightly amused and touched.

Lucas laughed in a relaxed manner. "Haha, it's alright. You've guessed wrong this time."

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1170 -

1170 Ready to Replace

"Huh? Am I wrong?" Leila asked in puzzlement.

But when she saw the relaxed look on Lucas's face and Kenneth's calm expression, she was finally sure that things were probably not as she had imagined.

Lucas might really not take the Waltons seriously.

"Don't worry. The Waltons can't do anything to me. But if you stay here, you might become a burden to me, so you should go home first. Don't worry. I'll be fine," Lucas said softly.

Hearing this, Leila also knew that staying here would only make Lucas worried about her.

She nodded. "Okay, I'll go home now. You must take care of your safety!"

"Yeah, don't worry." Lucas nodded.

Soon, Kenneth arranged for a driver and two bodyguards to send Leila home.

At the same time, he also arranged for someone to send his girlfriend, Kayla, home.

Lucas, Jordan, and Kenneth were the only ones remaining in the private room.

Lucas and Jordan were naturally very relaxed. They didn't take the Waltons seriously at all, but Kenneth was extremely uneasy and worried.

"Mr. Gray, I just killed Jacky Walton, and the Parkers have formed a death feud with the Waltons, so you must help me deal with them. Otherwise, the Parkers will definitely be in trouble! After all, the current Parkers are no match for the Waltons!" Kenneth said worriedly while rubbing his fingers.

"Are you regretting it now?" Lucas said indifferently.

Kenneth hurriedly shook his head. "No, I don't regret it. I'm just... just worried that the Waltons will take revenge on us. Given our power alone, we can't withstand it. So..."

Lucas glanced at him. "What are you afraid of? I'm still sitting here. I naturally won't leave the Parkers in the lurch.

"Just rest well here and call someone to come over."

"Call someone to come over?" Kenneth was immediately stunned. "But there aren't many people I can call over in DC..."

Lucas was speechless. He didn't want Kenneth to call fighters over. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gotten those 2,000 people to leave.

Jordan chuckled. "Lucas means that he wants you to call the person in charge of the Parkers over. If nothing goes wrong later, you will officially be taking over the Waltons' position and businesses. Can you take charge?"

Kenneth finally came back to his senses and hastily said, "My grandfather has already handed over the position of helmsman to my father last month. I will notify him right away! He'll be here soon."

Then he hurriedly took out his phone to call his father and inform him to come over to settle the matter.

But before Kenneth could make the call, someone suddenly knocked on the door of the private room. Kenneth opened the door, only to see that his father was already here.

Kenneth came to a sudden realization.

Indeed, after such a major ruckus in the restaurant, someone must have long informed his father about it, so he didn't have to make the call.

"It's good that you're here, Dad. Mr. Gray is here," Kenneth quickly said and let Ray Parker in.

Ray hurried over to Lucas and greeted respectfully, "Mr. Gray, how are you doing?!"

Lucas nodded without being too polite with him and said directly, "Just ask Kenneth about the details. Now, you need to prepare enough people and get them ready."

Kenneth hurriedly explained everything that had happened today, as well as Lucas's plan to let the Parkers take over the Waltons.

The more he heard, the more shocked Ray became. After hearing everything, he was even more excited. "Okay, I'll get everyone ready! Thank you for giving us this opportunity, Mr. Gray!"

Then he stepped out of the room and quickly made arrangements.

...

Meanwhile, Clinton had already left the restaurant and brought his two sons, one crippled and the other dead, back to the Walton residence.

The first thing he did when he got home was to look for his father, Albert.

"Dad, bad news! We're in trouble!" Clinton shouted.

Albert hurriedly asked, "Why? What happened?"

Albert was the current helmsman of the Waltons. Although he was in his seventies, he was still very energetic and full of vigor. He was the one who had built the Waltons' business empire.

Clinton quickly recounted everything that had happened. Especially when he reached the part about his son dying in the Parkers' restaurant, he was practically seething with anger.

"Dad, that's what happened. They beat Jacky to death! The Waltons can't take this lying down!"

"Furthermore, that young man named Lucas Gray is really arrogant. He wants you to go and talk to him in person. Otherwise, he'll come to the Waltons' himself and make us bear the consequences!"

Clinton was furious.

Albert looked incredibly gloomy too. He didn't expect to lose a grandson so abruptly.

But he was older than Clinton and had experienced more, so he didn't lose himself in grief and anger and bring people to take revenge on Lucas immediately.

"You said that young man managed to gather two thousand people in fifteen minutes with just one phone call, right? In that case, he's definitely not an ordinary person, and it won't be wise to go against him head-on. Since he wants to see me, I'll go and meet him."

Clinton hurriedly said, "Dad, since he insisted on you going, he might have evil intentions. What if he harms you?"

"I think we should take this opportunity to gather all the Waltons' experts and kill that punk! He's too confident. He actually dispersed all the people he called over. If we bring a large number of experts over now, he won't have time to react!

"This is a great opportunity for us!"

Albert glanced at his son and shook his head. "You're thinking about this too simply. That young man dismissed the two thousand people he called over right in front of you. Do you really think he's a fool? It just means that he's not worried and isn't afraid of you bringing people over!

"Besides, if he isn't confident, how could he have allowed you to leave in one piece? Wouldn't it have been safer for him if he held you hostage there and got me to go over?"

Clinton felt that his father made sense too, but if he succumbed to Lucas just like that, he would be really indignant.

He clenched his fists and asked, "Dad, are you really going to go see Lucas Gray?"