

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1272 -

1272 Gathering of Big Shots

Lucas really couldn't be bothered to argue with a cowardly villain like Chace.

After today's incident, their almost non-existent friendship was totally gone.

If Chace was still bent on causing trouble for him, Lucas didn't mind teaching him a profound lesson.

"Mr. Gray, we didn't expect you to arrive first. Sorry, we're late!"

At this moment, a few cars stopped in the parking lot in front of the Parkers' Hampton Restaurant. Bruce, Damon, and Edmund quickly got out of the cars and hurried to Lucas's side.

They had agreed to meet at the restaurant at seven in the evening to discuss the development plans of the families. To their surprise, Lucas had arrived at half past six.

Lucas hadn't planned to arrive so soon. But what Charlotte said earlier had made him feel awkward, so he had rushed out of the house and arrived half an hour early.

"No, you're not late. I came early." Lucas smiled.

The people who came tonight were not only the helmsmen of the Hales, the Parkers, and the Coles but also their most outstanding juniors.

For example, Connor, Kenneth, and Clement, respectively.

Once the helmsmen retired, their juniors would take over for them.

Kenneth was the owner of the Hampton Restaurant, so he took the lead in bringing them to the King's Room, the best private room on the top floor of the restaurant.

Lucas had been to this private room before. Apart from the Parkers, Lucas was the only one who could use this private room.

Everyone let Lucas take the master seat while the helmsman sat next to him, and their successors sat next to them.

Among them, Kenneth was the youngest and lowest in seniority. Moreover, he was the owner of the restaurant, so he was in charge of serving wine and so on. He was just like a waiter.

But Kenneth had no complaints at all. Instead, he was incredibly excited and honored.

It was an absolute honor for him to be able to gather with these big shots and serve them.

After everyone sat down, Edmund smiled and spoke first. "Mr. Parker, you really have some foresight! Other than Mr. Gray, your family was the first to leave California and come to DC to develop. You've already become the strongest family after the eight top families. It's truly worth celebrating!"

Bruce smiled. "That's right. Mr. Parker, the Parkers are really impressive. It's only been a few months since you moved to DC, and you've already made such amazing achievements. You've even established a restaurant group with restaurants all over the country. Everyone praises you when the Parkers' restaurants are brought up. How wonderful!"

Damon said, "Hey, stop teasing me. After all, we know how competent we really are. If Mr. Gray hadn't given us the opportunity, we wouldn't have been able to achieve so much."

He respectfully bowed to Lucas, who was next to him.

Damon wasn't being humble. He was stating facts.

The helmsmen present were aware that the initial strength of their families was almost on par with each other. If the Parkers had developed with their own effort, they definitely wouldn't have been able to surpass the families that had already established themselves in DC for decades and become the top family that was second only to the eight top families.

Moreover, everyone was clear that although the Parkers had made remarkable achievements, the Waltons' former businesses that they were managing actually belonged to Lucas, and they were just handling them on his behalf.

But even then, the other helmsman still hoped to get the same development opportunities as the Parkers had.

"Mr. Gray, it's all thanks to you that the Parkers could develop and come so far today. So, I'd like to toast you!" Damon stood up and toasted Lucas respectfully.

The others also stood up and raised their wine glasses.

"Mr. Gray, it's all thanks to you that the Hales will be able to develop in DC. Here's a toast to you!"

"It's the same for the Coles. Now that we are able to develop in DC, we have to offer you a toast!"

...

All of them thanked Lucas sincerely for his assistance.

Lucas had stopped drinking alcohol, so he raised the glass of water in front of him and smiled. "You're being too polite, everyone. Actually, you got the opportunities because you're good at grasping them. I won't take credit for it.

"Here's a toast from me. May all your families improve by leaps and bounds in DC!"

Everyone raised their glasses and drank them with joy.

The night resumed with a lively and harmonious atmosphere.

Suddenly thinking of something, Lucas asked, "I just heard that the Parkers' restaurants give away unused ingredients and clean leftovers to the homeless people nearby. Is that true?"

Damon nodded. "Yes. At first, we just wanted to increase the quality of the restaurants' food, so we insisted on only using fresh ingredients bought or delivered in the morning. But this would result in a lot of wastage. So later, Kenneth suggested that we make some simple food with the remaining ingredients we have at the end of every day and distribute them for free to the needy, along with some staple food like bread, rice, and whatnot.

"I didn't expect a reporter to photograph this during a visit to the restaurant and write an article about it. Neither did I expect this little act of charity to increase our reputation and popularity. That's how we became an Instagram hotspot.

"So now, we're not only giving away simple cooked food and leftovers to the homeless, but we also make at least fifty kilograms of various special dishes every day and provide them to the less fortunate who live nearby."

While speaking about this, Damon looked at Kenneth proudly, feeling extremely proud of his grandson.

Lucas looked at Kenneth and praised, "It's great that you think that way!"

Kenneth was immediately flattered. He was so excited that his face flushed red. "It's all thanks to you, Mr. Gray. It's only right that I do so!"

Lucas smiled. "It's amazing that you could think of this charitable act. You've helped countless people, so this is really something worthy of praise.

"I've always believed that we should give back to the community when we can and try our best to help as many people as we can. The Stardust Corporation and the Solar

Corporation donate some money each month. Everyone should work on doing more charitable acts too.”

Bruce, Edmund, and the others agreed one after another. “Mr. Gray is right! This is the social responsibility that we have to undertake next. While developing and expanding, we must contribute to society too!”

They raised their glasses again, and the atmosphere in the private room was very pleasant.

Suddenly, a bunch of gangsters holding steel rods charged into the restaurant lobby and rushed to the cashier counter. They said menacingly, “Is there someone named Lucas Gray here? Which room is he in? Tell me honestly. Otherwise, I’ll have my men wreck your place!”

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1273 Courting Death

This group of people charged into the restaurant furiously with steel rods and other weapons in hand, instantly scaring all the customers in the lobby. A huge ruckus broke out.

Seeing that the situation was amiss, the lobby manager hurried over to stop them. “What do you want to do? We’ve already called the police. Don’t create trouble in the restaurant!”

The young man in the lead walked over. He was clad in a casual attire of luxury brands, but there was an obvious footprint on his chest. His eyes red and full of murderous intent, he stared at the manager. “Where is Lucas Gray?”

Dumbfounded, the manager stared at the young man and said, “You... you’re that streamer whose account got deleted.”

The young man in the lead was Chace, who had just fallen out with Lucas at the entrance of the restaurant.

Earlier, Luke and Chace had argued at the entrance for a long time.

In particular, after Chace’s account was deleted, he broke down and lashed out at Lucas. At the time, the manager had been standing beside the entrance, so he had heard everything clearly.

But the moment Chace heard the manager say that his account had been deleted, he snapped and slapped him hard in the face.

“Damn it! How dare you say that my account was deleted? I’m a famous streamer with almost five million followers, and I make more money in a month of streaming than your annual salary!” Chace had just lost his account and reputation, so he was exceptionally sensitive at this moment.

Bringing up his deleted account struck a sour chord in Chace, who felt that the manager was provoking him on purpose.

The manager was speechless, but he gritted his teeth and said, “Please leave immediately! The Parkers’ Hampton Restaurant is not a place where you can cause trouble. If things blow up, you won’t be able to bear the consequences!”

“Damn it!” The tall and strong young man with green hair next to Chace immediately kicked the manager to the floor.

“Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you talk to me like that?! Isn’t this just some lousy restaurant? Can your backer compare to mine? All it takes is one call from me for dozens of people to come here and tear this place down!” the young man said arrogantly.

The manager sneered. “You don’t know your place! People like you can’t afford to offend the Hampton Restaurant!”

The manager was naturally well aware of who the owner of the restaurant was. The Parkers were now the family that was second only to the eight top families of DC. How could they allow a few gangsters to cause trouble here?

Unfortunately, almost all the restaurant security guards had been arranged to stand guard at the entrances and exits on the top floor due to the arrival of distinguished guests, and there were only two on the first floor. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have allowed these gangsters to enter the restaurant.

At this moment, some vigilant staff had already reported the matter, but it would take at least a minute or two for people to come downstairs.

“Damn it. How dare you be stubborn with me? Beat him up!” the young man ordered furiously.

More than ten thugs immediately raised the steel rods in their hands and began hitting the manager.

“Stop! Stop hitting us! I know where the person you’re looking for is. I’ll take you there!” a waiter frantically shouted when he realized that someone might die.

“You should have said so earlier. F*ck, what a waste of our time!”

The young man finally let go of the manager and stormed upstairs with his Chace and his subordinates under the lead of the waiter.

At the same time, in the private room on the top floor, Kenneth received a call and had a drastic change of expression. "What did you say?! Someone actually dared to barge in here to cause trouble? How impudent! Get people to chase them out immediately! Wait, what did you say? They said they're looking for Mr. Gray? Beat them up and drag them away!"

Lucas looked at Kenneth and asked with a frown, "What's going on? Did someone come here to confront me?"

Kenneth replied, "Yes, Mr. Gray. Someone downstairs reported that a streamer asked about your location. I'm afraid he has ill intentions."

Hearing the word streamer, Lucas immediately knew who the troublemaker was.

"Heh, I planned to let him off, but I didn't expect that he would court death himself!" Lucas sneered. "Kenneth, tell your subordinates not to chase them out and bring the leader here."

Kenneth naturally obeyed Lucas's orders. "Yes!"

Then he made some arrangements over the phone.

Damon, Edmund, and the others immediately looked displeased.

They had finally gotten the chance to chat with Lucas, but some ignorant people came to ruin things. What a killjoy.

If Lucas hadn't personally asked to bring the troublemaker here, they would definitely have taught these people who had the audacity to bother Lucas a lesson!

Soon, the door of the King's Room was suddenly pushed open from outside.

Chace charged into the private room impatiently. When he saw Lucas sitting calmly, he immediately looked agitated and furious and pointed at Lucas. "Mr. Harper, this punk is Lucas Gray!"

The Mr. Harper he was referring to was the green-haired young man who followed closely behind him into the private room.

Chace glowered at Lucas and shouted arrogantly, "Lucas Gray, you bastard! Weren't you very arrogant outside just now? You even messed with me and caused my account to be deleted. Watch how I'll get revenge on you!"

Then he pointed at the green-haired young man beside him. He said proudly, "Do you know who this man standing next to me is? He is Mr. Harper, the general manager of the esteemed Kenneth Media Agency Co.!"

"I'm the streamer with the most followers and engagement and who makes the most money in the company. By ruining my streaming career, you've caused not only me heavy losses but also the company. Mr. Harper won't let you off!"

Harper raised his head high and glanced at Lucas with contempt. "Lucas Gray, I can't be bothered to waste my breath with you. Anyway, you've ruined our agency's most lucrative streamer and caused us to suffer heavy losses. Tell me, shouldn't you compensate me for all the negative impact?"

"Even if I give you a discount, you should compensate me at least ten million dollars! If you don't, I'll have someone skin you alive and sell all your organs!"

The two of them were extremely conceited, so much so that they failed to realize that their underlings hadn't followed them in. They even thought that they were waiting quietly outside for orders!

When Kenneth heard that they were from Kenneth Media Agency Co., he immediately grimaced and wished he could kill them.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1274 -

1274 Showing Up Arrogantly

After Lucas heard the name of the agency, he looked at Kenneth. Seeing the disgust and panic on his face, he immediately knew that his guess was correct.

"Kenneth, this Kenneth Media Agency Co. belongs to you, right?" Lucas asked.

Kenneth's legs went limp, and he fell to the floor on his knees. Gritting his teeth, he said, "Mr. Gray, this is indeed my company, but I didn't know that these bastards are my employees!"

"Don't worry. I'll definitely give you an explanation for this. I won't let these bastards offend you!"

Lucas naturally wouldn't blame Kenneth for this. "I'm just asking. Get up."

After hearing that they were from Kenneth Media Agency Co., Lucas noticed that Kenneth's name was in it, so he suspected this company had something to do with Kenneth. But he didn't expect that it really belonged to him.

This made things more interesting.

However, it seemed that Chace and the manager, Harper, were still unaware that Kenneth was their boss.

Damon had roughly guessed what was happening and felt very annoyed.

The employees of his grandson's company actually came to the Parkers' restaurant to cause trouble for Lucas. This was simply an insult to him!

He couldn't shirk the responsibility for his poor management no matter what.

Damon pointed at Kenneth's head and hollered furiously, "Kenneth! What did I tell you before? You can start your own businesses, but you must manage your employees well and not cause trouble for our family! What's with these people? Quickly give me an explanation!"

Ray, Kenneth's father, lectured sullenly, "Your grandfather is right! Since it's your company, you must manage your people well. You don't have to expect them to contribute much, but they should at least not cause trouble for you and the Parkers!"

"I told you you were messing around when you started some nonsense internet media agency. Look at what kind of people you hired! Hurry up and settle this matter!"

Kenneth was also furious.

He had clearly given a code of conduct manual to his employees and warned them of many things. It was now the optimal time for the Parkers to develop, and the slightest mistake would give others the chance to get a hold on them. Thus, he had asked his employees to act with caution and conscientiousness and strictly prohibited them from causing trouble. But he didn't expect that there were still such bastards in his company.

The two people in front of them were Chace, who claimed to be a famous streamer, and Harper, who claimed to be the company's general manager. But Kenneth didn't know who they were at all.

"Who hired you scoundrels?" Kenneth questioned, suppressing his anger.

Chace immediately barked, "Who the f*ck are you?! How dare you speak to Mr. Harper like that? Do you know who he is?"

Kenneth laughed out loud. "Who am I? Kenneth Media Agency Co. belongs to me. Trust you to have the cheek to ask me who I am!"

Chace and Harper were both stunned.

Harper was worried and doubtful, but Chace immediately burst into laughter. "Hahaha, this is hilarious! How dare you pretend to be the chairman of Kenneth Media Agency

Co.?! Do you know who he is? He's the eldest scion of the Parker family. Loser, don't think you can pass off as Kenneth Parker just because you're wearing a decent-looking suit!"

Chace explained to Harper, "Mr. Harper, don't be fooled by them. Think about it. This penniless loser Lucas Gray is having a meal with them. How can someone like him be with the eldest scion of the Parkers, the strongest family next to the eight top families in DC? If he's really Kenneth Parker, I'm his grandfather, Damon Parker! Hahaha!"

As soon as Harper heard this, the worry and doubts within his heart vanished. That's right. Chace's high school classmate is just a penniless loser. How can he possibly dine at the same table as the Parkers' eldest scion?

This person was obviously trying to fool them by pretending to be Kenneth.

After hearing Chace say that he was Damon Parker, the real Damon flew into a rage. "You impudent assholes, how dare you spout nonsense in front of the Parkers?!"

Harper snorted with disdain. "Hah, the Parkers? Stop pretending in front of us, old fogy. You've already got one foot in the coffin, so you'd better shut up before I send the rest of you in!"

Damon was really infuriated. Trembling with anger, he bellowed, "Kenneth, get rid of these two people right now! Otherwise, I'll hold you responsible!"

Kenneth hurriedly supported Damon and sat him down to stabilize his breathing. Then he looked at Harper and asked, "What is your name?"

Harper looked at Kenneth arrogantly and rolled his eyes. "Hah, let me tell you then. My name is Kean Harper. What can you do to me?"

"Kean Harper, huh? Just you wait!" Kenneth sneered and immediately took out his phone to make a call.

"Is there a bastard named Kean Harper in the company?" he asked, unable to suppress his anger.

The person on the other end could tell that Kenneth was furious. He was shocked and quickly asked carefully, "Mr. Kenneth, are you talking about a green-haired young man who's tall and looks unruly?"

Kenneth gritted his teeth. "Yes, that's him!"

The person on the other end immediately explained while stammering, "Mr. Kenneth, Kean Harper doesn't work for our company! He just owns a small management agency and pays us large PR fees to cooperate with us."

“Did he get into trouble? Or did he offend you? If so, I will immediately cancel all cooperation with his agency and block him forever!”

Kenneth sneered, “You’ve actually worked with a gangster like him. You’re getting worse at judging people! How is canceling cooperation enough? He’s showing off and being all smug in front of me now. What do you think I should do?”

The man on the other end inhaled sharply in shock and almost dropped his phone on the floor. He hurriedly said, “How dare that bastard be so arrogant? He must have a death wish! Mr. Kenneth, where are you now? I’ll bring people over right now to teach that bastard a lesson!”

“I’m on the top floor of the Parkers’ Hampton Restaurant. I’ll give you fifteen minutes. If you dare to be a single second late, you can get lost from the company too!”

With that, Kenneth directly hung up.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1275 -

1275 Scared Out of His Wits

Everyone in the private room heard what Kenneth said clearly.

Of course, this included Chace and Kean.

Kean looked at Kenneth and laughed hysterically. “Hahaha, your pretense really looks like the real deal! You even found someone to come and deal with me? What a joke!”

Chace mocked too, “Lucas Gray, are these people your friends? Indeed, birds of a feather flock together. They’re all as pretentious as you and have a death wish!

“No matter what, you must compensate me for my losses today! You have to compensate me for the money that the streaming platform is demanding for damages and the money I’ve lost from the deletion of my account with more than four million fans. I’m already being nice enough by only asking you to compensate me with ten million dollars!

“If it wasn’t because you’re a penniless loser, I would have made you compensate at least a hundred million dollars!”

“Mr. Harper and I are backed by the real Parker family, unlike this bastard who’s pretending to be the scion of the Parkers! If you don’t compensate me, all of you will die with just one order from Mr. Parker!”

Lucas wasn’t upset. He just found it funny.

The Parkers' current helmsman, his father, and his son were right in front of Chace. He didn't know them, yet he was actually threatening the Parkers with the Parkers. What a weirdo.

Who knew how these two would react once they found out the truth.

Lucas narrowed his eyes. "I don't know if we'll die or not, but I know that you two will definitely want to die in a bit. If you don't believe me, just wait and see."

Chace snorted coldly. "Hmph, I'll see what else you can say when the people you've called are here!"

Damon glared coldly at these two people. He was so infuriated that he wanted to drag them out and kill them, lest these ignorant people be an eyesore in front of Lucas. But seeing that Lucas seemed to be playing with them, he suppressed his anger and didn't speak.

Kenneth refilled Lucas's glass of water while looking coldly at the two people in front of him.

These two bastards actually used his company's name to throw their weight and caused trouble for him. They were courting death!

Time passed minute by minute. Soon, almost 15 minutes was up, but the person Kenneth had called over the phone still hadn't arrived.

Chace waved his watch and smirked. "Hey, fifteen minutes is up! Where are the people you've called? Is that phony too scared to come see us?"

But the moment he finished speaking, the sounds of hurried footsteps suddenly came from outside the private room. Seconds later, a group of people arrived outside the door.

Without approval, the people outside didn't dare to step in. They could only wait outside respectfully and say while panting, "I'm sorry, Mr. Kenneth. I just arrived. Sorry to have made you wait!"

Before Kenneth could say anything, Kean, who was initially extremely arrogant, was instantly shocked. He opened his mouth and stammered, "Mr... Mr. Lewis! What... what are you doing here?"

Kean couldn't believe his eyes at all.

He couldn't believe how respectful Mr. Lewis was and the way he addressed Kenneth.

Mr. Lewis was the general manager of Kenneth Media Agency Co., which was one of the Parkers' businesses. Clearly, there was only one person who could receive this treatment—Kenneth Parker, the scion of the Parker family and the chairman of Kenneth Media Agency Co.!

Could it be that that young man who called Mr. Lewis over is the genuine Kenneth Parker?! He's not a phony but the real deal?!

At the thought of this possibility, Kean shuddered from head to toe, and even his calves began to tremble.

How... how is that possible?!

But the truth was right before his eyes, so he had to believe it!

Chace was just as dumbfounded. He had also met Lewis in person before. As soon as he saw Lewis, he immediately had an ominous feeling.

At this moment, Lewis couldn't be bothered to pay attention to Chace and Kean at all. Under Kenneth's gesture, he walked over to Kenneth and fell to his knees with a loud thud.

"Mr. Kenneth, I'm really sorry! My incompetency has caused these thugs to come and offend you. I'm truly sorry! Please give me a chance to get rid of these pieces of garbage and make amends!"

While kneeling on the floor, the plump Lewis was sweating all over his chubby face. Large sweat droplets trickled down his face one after another and seeped into the carpet.

He was clearly the general manager of Kenneth Media Agency Co. and someone whom Kean, Chace, and others tried to flatter.

But Lewis was now kneeling in front of Kenneth in fear and panic!

This wasn't all. The most shocking thing was that Kenneth wasn't sitting but standing beside these people and was holding a water pitcher!

This meant that the others in the private room were all big shots whom he couldn't afford to provoke. Thus, Kenneth, the scion of the Parkers, was reduced to a junior who could only serve wine and water!

This scene dumbfounded Lewis too.

Besides, his eyes were sharp, so he noticed the other two powerful figures of the Parkers in the room. They were Ray, the Parkers' current helmsman, and Damon, the former helmsman.

But Ray and Damon were not in the master seat. Instead, it was a young man he didn't recognize!

Lewis's heart skipped a beat, and he felt even more uneasy and fearful.

The Parkers were now a top family in DC, and the young man in the master seat definitely had a higher status than Damon!

Who was this young man?

He didn't know if Kean and Chace had offended this mysterious esteemed guest... Otherwise, he would really kill them today!

While Lewis was feeling anxious, Kenneth placed the water pitcher on the table and said coldly, "Mr. Lewis, I asked you here to clarify something."

Kenneth pointed at Kean and snorted coldly. "This bastard with green hair said that he's the general manager of my company, and he wants to force Mr. Gray, the Parkers' most honored guest, to compensate him for the losses of the stream and the company. He wants ten million dollars. Tell me, how should we solve this?!"