

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1311 -

### 1311 Who Is It?

After Luther heard what Lucas said, the smile on his face stiffened, and bewilderment flashed in his eyes.

His wife immediately shouted, "If they're our people, are they yours, you bumpkin? You just moved here. How could you find so many experts within such a short time? You're really shameless!"

Lucas remained calm and didn't even look at the two of them.

The person leading the men in black was tall, burly, and dashing. He walked over to Lucas, got down on one knee, and reported, "Lucas, due to time constraints, I only brought a hundred people here. Are they enough?"

Lucas nodded. "Yes. Wait for me here."

"Yes, Lucas!" the leader acknowledged. With a wave of his hand, the hundred people stood neatly behind Lucas, their momentum astonishing.

This scene shocked Luther and his wife speechless.

"This punk... called these people over? How... how is that possible?"

Lucas saw the Maserati parked by the roadside at a glance. The logo on the hood of the car was gone, so this must be the car that they had accused Amelia of damaging.

"Smash that car!" Lucas pointed at the Maserati.

"Yes!" The muscular leader acknowledged and instructed, "Lucas wants us to smash that car!"

The next moment, the hundred people charged straight toward the Maserati.

After one punch landed, there was a huge dent in the hood. With the next punch, the glass windows of the car shattered.

"Stop it! Stop! This is my car! It's worth more than ten million dollars! I'll kill you if you dare to touch it! Stop! Do you hear me?!" Luther's wife screamed hysterically and tried to stop them from smashing her beloved car.

But how could these people listen to her?

Even though these burly men were hitting the car with their bare hands, the effect was similar to using weapons. In just a few seconds, the ten-million-dollar luxury car turned into a pile of distorted scrap metal.

This scene stunned the onlookers.

This expensive car was smashed into a pile of scrap metal with bare hands just like that.

Seeing that her beloved car had turned into scrap metal, Luther's wife was boiling with fury. She lost her sanity on the spot and charged at Lucas while waving her long fingernails. "Bastard! How dare you smash my car? Compensate me for it!"

"Get lost!"

Before she could even touch Lucas, the person next to Lucas kicked her away. She fell to the ground in distress.

Lucas looked coldly at Luther's wife lying on the ground. "Your car? I remember clearly that the two hundred million dollars you wanted me to compensate you includes the compensation for this car. In other words, this car belongs to me now, and I can smash it however I want. It's none of your business!"

Luther's wife was stunned. Only then did she remember that when she demanded compensation from Lucas, she had included the full price of the car. In that case, it wasn't a problem for Lucas to say that the car belonged to him.

But she just wanted to extort him and make him give them more money. She didn't really plan to give away her beloved car!

Her Maserati was the latest model and had been flown in from abroad. She had only driven it a few times and was already in love with it. Even though the logo had been damaged, it would cost only a few thousand dollars to get it replaced with a new one. In fact, she was planning to get it replaced after settling everything today!

But her car had now been turned into a pile of scrap metal. She was so furious that she almost vomited blood.

Seeing that his wife had been kicked to the ground, Luther flew into a rage. "Bastard, how dare you touch my woman? You must have a death wish! Just you wait. I won't let you off!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a Lincoln limousine sped over and stopped outside the leisure square.

Seeing the familiar license plate, Luther felt confident and grinned smugly. "Bastard, my father is here. It's time for you to die!"

The door of the limousine opened, and an elderly man in his sixties stepped out of it. It was Norman!

"Wow, take a look! It's Norman Holmes, the head of the Holmes family! I had the honor to see him from a distance before!"

"Since Mr. Holmes is here in person, it seems that the matter today has already spiraled out of proportion. This isn't going to end well!"

"Yeah, the Holmes are very powerful now. Since the Waltons left DC, a position among the eight top families of DC has opened up, and the competition is fierce. I heard that the Holmes are likely to take over this position!"

"Wow! It seems that the Holmes are really impressive. They're definitely not people we can afford to offend! It looks like that young man and his family are doomed! Ah, speaking of which, they've really encountered a disaster today. They were living well before, but now..."

"Shh! Keep your volume down! Are you tired of living? If the Holmes' helmsman hears you, we'll be in trouble too!"

...

After Norman appeared in the leisure square, the surrounding crowd burst into discussion.

But their voices were extremely soft, for fear that Norman and the Holmes would hear them.

Seeing that their greatest backer had arrived, Luther and his wife instantly felt confident and weren't worried anymore.

Luther's wife even mocked Lucas. "Bumpkin, weren't you very smug just now? Since you had the guts to hit my bodyguards and get your people to smash my car, I'll see how you can continue being arrogant now that the helmsman of the Holmes is here!"

Luther mocked too, "Hah, you're just a nobody. In front of my father, you're nothing! My father is the helmsman of the Holmes. With a single command of his, a small fry like you will die!"

Lucas looked at the few people in front of him playfully and suddenly smiled. "Oh? Is that so? Is Mr. Holmes really here to confront me? I think your father is here to teach you, his unfilial son, a lesson."

Luther snapped, "Damn it! You bastard, who are you calling unfilial? When my father sees how arrogant you are, you'll die miserably!"

Lucas couldn't be bothered to talk with him at all. He merely glanced at Norman, who was walking over with a mirthless smile.

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1312 -**

### **1312 Regret**

Because numerous cars were surrounding the leisure square, it took Norman more than 20 seconds to walk over, so he didn't have time to say anything yet.

Luther stepped forward, supported Norman's arm, and complained, "Dad, you're finally here! Did you hear that? This arrogant bastard dared to scold me in front of you. He even got so many people to surround us, and they also smashed my wife's car and hit her! You can't let him off!"

His wife also hurried over to hold Norman's other arm and complained with tears all over her face, "Norman, your precious grandson and I were bullied terribly! This bastard has a little bastard who bullied Tommy, and they hit us. If you don't stand up for us, who knows what else they'll do to us!"

"Shut up!" Norman roared angrily. He slapped Luther's wife, who was crying and complaining, instantly dumbfounding her.

Immediately afterward, he slapped Luther hard on the face.

The two loud slaps stunned everyone.

Luther's wife was dazed for a long time before she covered her face and yelled, "Norman, why... why did you hit me?"

"Who else would I hit if not you?! You're the source of this trouble, you jinx. Of course, you deserve to be slapped!" Norman glowered at her, wishing he could slap her again.

On the way here, he had already roughly guessed what had happened. After learning what Luther's wife had done, he wished he could kill her on the spot.

At first, Luther had been doing a good job handling his business, but this woman had called his son over, which eventually led to him offending Lucas.

Of course, Norman blamed it on her.

Luther was completely dumbstruck by his father's slap.

All these years, he had been showered with love by Norman because he was the only son. He had never been slapped in public before.

“Dad, you actually slapped me? What mistake did we make? This bastard and his daughter are clearly the ones at fault!” Luther said in disbelief.

“Idiot, you’ve made a huge mistake, but you’re still unrepentant? I should just beat you to death!”

When Norman saw that his son was still being stubborn, didn’t know what mistake he had made, and even insulted Lucas, he was furious and flustered. He charged over and continuously slapped Luther fiercely.

Covering his face and head with his hands, Luther wailed, but he didn’t dare to hit his father back. He could only shout frantically, “Dad, stop! Stop! You should be slapping that bastard. Why are you hitting me?”

Hearing this, Norman was on the verge of vomiting blood.

He had already instructed Luther to kneel and beg Lucas for forgiveness.

However, this imbecile not only didn’t obey his instructions, but he even insulted Lucas. He was courting death!

If it wasn’t for the fact that Luther was his only son, Norman would have abandoned a fool like him and left him to his own devices long ago!

There was also Luther’s wife. She was just a brainless woman who was nothing more than a pretty face and couldn’t get anything done properly. All she did was go around forming enemies and feuds.

Even though things had already come to this, this woman still kept insulting Lucas and his child. She was just adding fuel to the fire and causing the Holmes to end up in a more miserable plight.

The more Norman thought about it, the angrier he became. He didn’t stop hitting Luther.

If it wasn’t because she was his daughter-in-law and it wasn’t appropriate for him to hit a woman, he would have beaten this idiot couple together.

Lucas coldly watched the chaos between the Holmes without saying anything.

The hundred people stood behind him neatly, exuding a silent sense of oppression.

The surrounding crowd was utterly flabbergasted by the scene before them.

They had thought that after Norman arrived, he would definitely get his people to teach Lucas a lesson. There might even be a group fight between Norman's people and Lucas's.

To their surprise, the first thing Norman did when he arrived was to beat his son up.

This scene was completely beyond their expectations.

Norman was slapping Luther with all his might, leaving numerous red marks on his face and causing him to wail in pain. But due to his old age, he was panting after slapping him for a while and could no longer continue.

Panting heavily, he walked over to Lucas and bowed his head respectfully. He said in a shaky voice, "I am so sorry, Mr. Gray. I failed to teach my son well. I am so sorry that he offended you!

"Mr. Gray, please spare my son once on account that the Holmes have just submitted to you! From now on, I will definitely take him in hand and make sure he doesn't make any more mistakes!"

Boom!

As soon as he said this, everyone was thunderstruck.

What did they just hear?

Norman Holmes, the helmsman of the esteemed Holmes family, actually apologized to a young man and begged for his forgiveness?

His attitude was so deferential and cautious, as if he was afraid of offending Lucas.

They even heard the word 'submit'. Who submitted to whom?

Could the Holmes have pledged allegiance to this young man in his twenties?

They couldn't believe it!

Luther's jaw dropped, and his mind went blank.

Why... why couldn't he understand what his father said?

His wife gaped with disbelief all over her face.

But seeing Norman's expression, she had no choice but to believe it.

Suddenly, a chill surged up straight from the soles of her feet to the top of her head, causing her to be filled with fear and horror.

Could Lucas Gray really be some big shot that even Norman has to behave deferentially toward him?

When she thought of what she had done earlier, such as slapping Lucas's daughter, calling her a little bastard, and extorting 200 million dollars from Lucas under the pretext of compensation, her face turned pale, and overwhelming regret flooded her heart.

If she had known that Lucas was such a terrifying figure, she wouldn't have dared to offend him and his daughter!

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1313 -**

### **1313 Settling Scores**

Lucas just glanced at Norman and ignored his pleas. He said indifferently, "Just stand at the side and don't make any comments. I will handle this myself."

Norman's heart skipped a beat. He knew that Lucas wasn't going to let his son off easily.

He gritted his teeth and pleaded, "Mr. Gray, I know it's my son's fault for what happened today, but he's my only son. Please spare his life!"

Lucas's expression darkened, and the next moment, he gave Norman a resounding slap across the face.

"I just told you to shut up and stand at the side. If you dare to be nosy, don't blame me for being hostile!"

He was really furious!

Everything Luther and his wife had done today, especially slapping Amelia, had completely angered Lucas.

Lucas had been holding back his anger and not flaring up, not because he wanted to spare Luther and his wife but because he had decided to deal with them in front of Norman.

Now that Norman was here, Lucas no longer needed to hold back his anger.

Unfortunately, Norman still couldn't see the situation clearly and talked too much. Lucas didn't have the patience for him.

Feeling the stinging pain on his face, Norman was completely flabbergasted by Lucas's rage.

Back in the Parker residence yesterday, Lucas had been composed and indifferent, so Norman didn't expect that he would face Lucas's wrath so soon.

At this moment, Norman finally realized how terrifying this feeling was.

Even though he was the helmsman of the Holmes family and had a high status, his heart skipped a beat the moment Lucas lost his temper. He didn't even dare to raise his head, let alone defy Lucas.

Lucas's slap also caused the surrounding crowd to freeze on the spot.

They never thought that the helmsman of the dignified Holmes family would be slapped by a young man in public!

But Norman didn't dare to retaliate or even show any anger.

This scene caused the jaws of countless people to drop.

Luther and his wife were the ones who were the most shocked!

They never thought that Norman would be slapped by Lucas like a junior getting scolded and being told not to be nosy.

How terrifying must Lucas Gray's identity be?!

Even the head of one of the eight top families in DC wouldn't humiliate his father in public!

Luther and his wife turned deathly pale. They realized that they had really made an irreparable mistake and offended a big shot they should have never offended!

"You said you wanted compensation, and I already paid it. Now, it's time we settle scores for everything that happened today." Lucas looked at Luther and his wife coldly. "Especially the matter about hitting my daughter."

His gaze landed on Luther's wife, and the coldness in his eyes was piercing.

Luther's wife shivered uncontrollably, and her legs went limp as she dropped to her knees.

"I... I..." she stammered, her heart beating wildly. She couldn't form a complete sentence.



“Bitch! This is all your fault! Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Gray!”

Knowing how terrifying Luca’s identity was and seeing him ablaze with anger, Luther couldn’t care about anything else. He fell to his knees in front of Lucas before slapping his wife hard and scolding her, “Keep slapping your face until Mr. Gray forgives you!”

At this moment, his wife couldn’t care about the humiliation. She just wanted to survive. After hearing Luther’s scolding, she raised her hands without a word and alternately slapped her face heavily on each side with each hand.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

While slapping herself loudly, she pleaded for mercy with Lucas, “I... it’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have been so foul-mouthed. I shouldn’t have hit your daughter! Mr. Gray, please forgive me!

“I’m just a bitch who doesn’t know anything. I won’t dare to do this anymore. From now on, I’ll turn over a new leaf and stop bullying people. Mr. Gray, please let me off!”

Luther’s wife was merciless with the slaps because she wanted to beg for Lucas’s forgiveness. Soon, her cheeks were swollen, and there were handprints all over her face.

Lucas looked coldly at the two people kneeling in front of him. “You two should know clearly what the cause is and what the truth is. You clearly knew that my daughter was innocent, yet you still hit her. She’s only five, but you actually hit her!

“To tell you the truth, I’m usually quite easygoing, but my family are the most important people to me. No one is allowed to harm them! But you people crossed the line and touched my taboo. How can I let you off easily?”

Lucas’s icy cold voice continued, “I’ll break the hand you used to slap my daughter. Does this sound fair? Also, you kept insulting my daughter. Since you have such a foul mouth, I don’t think you need to talk anymore. I’ll sever your tongue!”

Luther’s wife was scared soulless. She collapsed to the ground and instantly wet her pants.

Luther was terrified as well. His heart was pounding rapidly as he frantically kowtowed. “Mr. Gray, please spare me! I really know my mistakes. Please let me off!”

Lucas’s cold eyes fell on Luther. “Don’t worry. I won’t forget to settle scores with you too.

“You got your bodyguards to hit my father-in-law and even tried to kidnap him and my daughter. I won’t let you off easily.”

Luther was so frightened that he was shuddering while begging for forgiveness profusely. But Lucas remained unmoved.

Lucas said, "You have to pay the price for everything you do. Since you got people to kick my father-in-law and caused him to suffer heavy injuries, I'll pay you back in your own coin.

"I have a hundred people here. If you're still alive after each of them kicks you once, then we're even!"

Norman and Luther both had a drastic change in expression!