

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1271

### 1271 You Reap What You Sow

Only then did the young woman realize that she hadn't turned off the stream. In other words, everything just now had been caught on camera!

The comments in the stream chat were all scolding Chace.

“Damn it! Screw this bastard! I didn't expect Chace to be such a person. I must have been blind to send him so much money!”

“Chace is too disgusting! I've never seen someone so shameless!”

“He was so respectful to us, but it turns out he calls us idiots behind our backs. Go to hell, asshole! How shameless!”

“F\*ck you, Chace! I kindly gave you a hundred dollars for charity work, but you wasted our efforts and kindness and even scolded us!”

“Get lost from Twitch!”

“Ban this scumbag!”

...

There were countless obscenities in the chat.

Clearly, the viewers were extremely angered by Chace's unrestrained comments.

The young woman turned pale and didn't dare to look anymore. She frantically turned off the stream.

But right after she did, she received a phone call.

After hearing the voice on the phone, she turned deathly pale and shuddered from head to toe.

“Mr. Harper, it's not like that. Please listen to me explain!”

Before she could finish speaking, the other person hung up.

Sensing that something was amiss, Chace quickly asked, “Was that Mr. Harper? What did he say?”

The young woman said with despair, “He said that... what you just said on stream was too offensive and caused severe consequences. Twitch has decided to terminate your stream permanently, seek compensation from you, and take legal action against you!”

Chace was in complete disbelief. He hysterically grabbed the phone from the young woman, only to see that his Twitch account was unavailable. When he refreshed the page, the account was deleted.

“No... no! How is this possible? How did this happen? Where's my account? I already had more than four million followers and was about to reach five million. How did my account get deleted all of a sudden? I refuse to accept this!” Chace yelled hysterically while waving his phone desperately. He searched for his familiar username again, but the account didn't exist.

At the same time, Chace received countless vicious insults and scoldings on his other social media accounts.

In an instant, Chace turned from a famous streamer with a monthly income of hundreds of thousands of dollars, tens of thousands of subscriptions, and millions of followers into the target of universal detestation.

Staring at the harsh scoldings on the screen, Chace could no longer stand it. He smashed his phone onto the ground, shattering it into pieces.

“You bitch! Why didn’t you turn off the stream? Why did you stream everything I said?! Fuck you, bitch! Did you want to ruin me on purpose? My account was deleted. It’s all your fault!” Chace screamed at the young woman with a fiery gaze, wishing he could strangle her to death.

The young woman’s expression became extremely sullen, but she wasn’t a pushover and immediately retorted, “Chace, why are you acting like a mad dog? You want to blame me and push all the responsibility onto me?”

“You’re the retard who offended your fans by saying those things. What does it have to do with me?! I was only helping you with the stream. I’m not your slave! Don’t forget that I’m a streamer with over two million followers too. I don’t live off of you. Who are you to scold me like that?”

“If you anger me, I’ll open my stream now and let everyone take a good look at what kind of person you are. How dare you yell at me? Do you think I’m a pushover just because I’m usually nice to you?”

“Chace, I’m telling you that it’s all over for you now. It’s completely over!”

“Your account has been deleted, and no one will give you money from now on! Even if you want to move to another platform, given your ruined reputation, no one will dare to accept you!”

“Also, don’t forget that you’ve signed a contract with an agency, and given the controversy you’ve caused, the compensation you’ll have to pay is enough to make you go bankrupt! What right do you have to act like a big shot in front of me now? You’re nothing now.

“Hah, I’m telling you that I have nothing to do with you from now on! Just pray that you won’t end up losing everything and becoming the beggar that you despise the most!”

With that, the young woman picked up her bag angrily and turned around to leave in her stilettos.

Cold sweat covered Chace’s forehead. At first, he was preoccupied with his deleted account that had four million followers. But after hearing what the young woman said, he finally realized that there were more terrifying consequences awaiting him.

One was that he could no longer make money since his account was deleted. What terrified him even more was the money he had to compensate for the breach of contract.

If he really had to compensate, he wouldn’t be able to afford it even with all the money he had earned in the past year, even selling his house and car!

In hopelessness, Chace suddenly glared at Lucas with so much menace that his eyes seemed to want to rip Lucas to shreds immediately.

“Lucas Gray! You bastard! This is all your fault!

“If it wasn’t because of you, my account wouldn’t have been deleted, my reputation wouldn’t have been ruined, and I wouldn’t have had to compensate for breach of contract! This is all your fault! Go to hell!”

Chace threw himself at Lucas menacingly and wanted to rip his eyeballs out.

He hated Lucas to the core and wished he could gouge his eyeballs, break his limbs, and slice his flesh off piece by piece. Only then could he relieve the pain and hatred in his heart slightly!

But it was obviously impossible for him to lay a hand on Lucas.

Lucas raised his leg and kicked Chace's stomach, sending him flying far.

"Chace, you brought everything upon yourself. You can't blame anyone for it!

"If you hadn't come to pester me, smear me, and try to use me to make money while idiotically calling your fans fools, things wouldn't have turned out like this.

"Here's a piece of advice. You will end up harming yourself one day if you keep committing evil. You should reflect on yourself!

"If you still dare to pester me, then I won't be polite to you!"

Chace finally got up from the ground. Realizing that he couldn't defeat Lucas, he was about to go crazy from anger. "Fine, Lucas Gray! Just you wait and see. I will never let you off!"

Then he immediately turned around and fled, seemingly afraid that Lucas would go after him to beat him up.

## 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!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1273

### 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 foggy. 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?!"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1276

### 1276 Regret

Hearing what Kenneth said, Lewis wished he could slap Chace and Kean in the face!

While on the way here, he had asked someone about what had happened to Kean. So he immediately knew that a streamer working for Kean had caused trouble on Twitch. Not only did he deceive his viewers to gain more donations, but he even made disrespectful and malicious remarks about his fans. He had utterly offended them and had his account deleted as a result.

Lewis thought that he deserved it.

But he didn't expect the idiotic streamer to bring Kean here to extort Kenneth's friend.

Moreover, Lucas wasn't an ordinary person but an honored guest to whom even the former helmsman of the Parkers was extremely respectful.

Chace and Kean were simply idiots!

"You bastards! Are you blind? You actually tried to extort Mr. Parker and Mr. Gray? I really want to gouge your eyes out!" Lewis lashed out at the two.

Chace and Kean turned deathly pale.

In particular, Kean was full of fear.

He had actually only set up a small management agency after scouting a few small-time influencers. Including him, there were only four employees in the company.

His tiny company was nothing compared to Kenneth Media Agency Co., which was worth hundreds of millions of dollars.

He had barely managed to form a business connection with Kenneth Media Agency Co. by being thick-skinned and coughing up a large sum of money.

Relying on this weak connection, Kean had actually gone around bragging about being a manager of Kenneth Media Agency Co. and had used this identity to ‘cheat’ others out of a lot of resources and money.

It could be said that he had relied entirely on Kenneth Media Agency Co. to attain his current achievements.

If not for Kenneth’s company, Kean would still just be a gangster struggling to make ends meet.

Now, he actually treated Kenneth, the real boss of the company, as an impostor and even spoke to him with such disrespect and arrogance. Kenneth definitely had a terrible impression of him!

This wasn’t all. The elderly man next to Kenneth resembled him slightly, so he was probably Damon Parker, the former helmsman of the Parker family.

More than ten minutes ago, he had actually brazenly said that if the young man in front of him was Kenneth Parker, then he was Damon Parker...

Recalling what he had said earlier, Kean really wished he could turn back time and slap himself hard on the mouth!

Why did I say those things?!

Why did I spout all that nonsense?!

The more he thought about it, the more terrified he was. His legs couldn't help turning limp as he knelt on the floor spinelessly.

“Mr... Mr. Kenneth and Mr. Parker... I'm really sorry! I was too blind and ignorant and couldn't recognize you. I even spoke and acted so disrespectfully. I'm so sorry! Please be magnanimous and spare a small fry like me!” Kean said while trembling and kneeling.

Lewis kicked Kean fiercely. “You son of a bitch! You don't even work for our company, but you actually used the company's name to throw your weight around. You've ruined the reputation of the company and Mr. Kenneth! How dare you be so arrogant in front of the Parkers? You must be tired of living!”

Kenneth walked up to Kean, looked down at his hideous appearance, and said coldly, “Weren't you very cocky in front of us just now? You led people into my restaurant and had them beat up my lobby manager. You even broke into my private room and wanted Mr. Gray to give you 10 million dollars, or else you would kill us and sell our organs?”

“Moreover, you even said that if I'm Kenneth Parker, you were my grandfather. You said these things yourself, didn't you?”

With every word he said, Kean's face became paler and paler, and beads of sweat gushed out of his face one after another.

Kean knocked his head hard on the floor and begged for mercy. “Mr. Kenneth... I was just talking nonsense. Please spare me!”

Then he raised his hand and slapped his own face hard and loud, left and right. Soon, both sides of his face were swollen.

“Do you regret it now? You know your mistakes? Too late!” Kenneth looked at Kean in disgust and ordered, “Take him away and teach him a lesson! Just don’t get him killed.”

The security guards waiting at the door immediately obeyed the order and rushed forward to drag Kean away.

From beginning to end, no one bothered with Chace.

But after witnessing everything, Chace was already so frightened that he was huddling in the corner, too afraid to say a single word.

He never imagined that these people sitting at the same table with Lucas would be so powerful!

Even the Parkers’ former helmsman could only sit beside Lucas, who was in the master seat, while Kenneth, the Parkers’ scion, even served Lucas water.

It was all a huge impact to Chace, who had always thought that he was superior.

Lucas was definitely no longer the penniless loser that Chace thought he was. Instead, he had become a powerful big shot that he definitely couldn’t afford to provoke!

Even if Lucas’s identity wasn’t a big deal now, just by the fact that he could sit at the same table with the big shots of the Parker family meant that he could easily get them to kill him if he wanted!

Thinking of this, Chace no longer acted arrogantly. He couldn't help but collapse to the floor while shivering.

Lucas smiled and looked at Chace. "Chace, you brought that group of people here today and wanted me to pay you ten million dollars. And if I couldn't pay, you would skin me alive and sell my organs, right?"

Chace obviously no longer dared to speak to Lucas that way. He quickly said, "No, no, Lucas, you've misunderstood. I was just joking! No matter what, we were classmates years ago. How could I possibly treat you that way?"

"I... I just lost my mind because my account was deleted, so I complained to Mr. Harper, I mean, Kean Harper. It was Kean Harper who brought those people here to confront you and demand that you compensate him! I was just forced by him to come along. I really didn't intend to harm you!"

"Since that bastard Kean Harper has gotten what he deserves, please just let me go and don't hold it against me, Lucas!"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1277

### 1277 Acting First

Looking at Chace trying so hard to get himself out of trouble, Lucas found it ridiculous.

Indeed, Chase was truly a villain.

“Chace, do you mean your words don’t count for anything?” Lucas looked at him with a smile while remaining sitting.

Chace was indeed very thick-skinned and didn’t feel ashamed at all. Instead, he even said to Lucas, “No matter what, we were good friends back in high school, weren’t we? Why do you have to be so calculative with me?”

“Look, I’m now a streamer with 4.7 million followers, and you happen to know Mr. Parker. In this case, why don’t you introduce me to Mr. Parker and let me work at his company as an official employee?”

“I believe that as long as I can get some resources from Kenneth Media Agency Co, I will definitely become a top streamer in the industry. When the time comes, I’ll make a lot of money regardless of whether I do mukbang or variety streams or even sell merchandise. And once I make money, the company will make more money too. It’ll be a win-win situation for us!”

“Lucas, what do you think of this idea? Since everyone will make money, you won’t turn me down, will you?”

Chace really dared to think of anything. As soon as he saw that Lucas was friends with Kenneth, he immediately thought of this crazy idea.

Even Lucas was almost speechless about Chace shamelessly trying to pull some strings to benefit himself.

“Of course I refuse. Chace, do you think we’re fools?” Lucas shook his head.

Kenneth had long been displeased with this villain Chace. After hearing him audaciously say that he wanted to become a streamer of his company and that he hoped for the Parkers to give him resources, claiming that it was a win-win deal, Kenneth felt utterly disgusted.

“Damn it! Who do you think you are? How dare you call yourself a famous streamer? You even want the Parkers’ support? Dream on!”

Unable to bear it anymore, Kenneth rushed forward to kick Chace on the shoulder. “An idiot like you isn’t even worthy of being a janitor at my company. Hurry up and get lost!

“Since you’re so shameless and call yourself a famous streamer, I will make sure you never make it in this industry!”

Kenneth ordered, “Break his limbs and dump him in the slums. Let him live as a beggar for three months before releasing him!

“Didn’t he insult Mr. Gray and call him homeless just now? In that case, let him have a taste of what it’s like to be a homeless beggar!”

Kenneth didn’t know that Chace had said such things to Lucas earlier, and he flew into a rage the moment he heard them from Lewis.

If he hadn’t noticed that Lucas didn’t intend to have Chace killed, Chace would definitely die today!



Chace was thunderstruck. Only now did he realize that even though he had always thought he was a famous streamer, he was just an insignificant small fry to Kenneth, the scion of the Parkers. With just one order from Kenneth, he would be banished to hell immediately!

Breaking his limbs and making him live as a beggar for three months was completely unacceptable to Chace!

“No, no, Mr. Parker, please just let me off! Lucas, quickly say something! I know I’m a bastard who looks down on others. I spoke without thinking. Please spare my life! I... I will quit being a streamer and go back to my hometown and never appear in front of you again! Please...”

Lucas was expressionless and didn’t say anything.

He naturally wouldn’t believe what Chace said.

In fact, even if Lucas let him off, for a villain like him, he would definitely seek revenge against Lucas if he got the chance.

In that case, why should Lucas let him off?

Soon, a few security guards gagged Chace, who was constantly pleading for mercy, broke his limbs on the spot, and dragged him out.

Now, the annoying people had finally been cleared from the room.

Knowing that Kean had him, Lewis didn’t dare to stay any longer. He went to vent all his anger on Chace and Kean, the two culprits, and watched them get punished.

In any case, he wouldn’t let these two off easy!

After all the irrelevant people left, Damon immediately said to Lucas guiltily, “Lucas, I’m really sorry!”

Lucas shook his head. “It has nothing to do with you. You don’t have to blame yourself. Come on, let’s continue the meal!”

Lucas started eating first.

Only then did the others finally relax again and continue to speak about other things happily.

After eating a few mouthfuls of food, Lucas suddenly looked at Damon and asked, “Damon, I heard that many families in DC are about to make trouble. It seems they’re displeased with the Parkers?”

After Damon heard this, a few traces of worry appeared on Damon’s face. He sighed and nodded with a heavy heart. “Yeah. With your help, we’ve taken over all the businesses left behind by the Waltons and become the family second to the eight top families of DC.

“But our foundation is unstable after all, and we haven’t been able to gain a firm foothold in DC, so some families refuse to acknowledge us. Moreover, they want to suppress us and encroach on our businesses so that they can replace us.

“They haven’t done anything particularly big yet, and only some small-scale struggles have broken out. But I reckon we’re not far from a big fight. When the time comes, it’ll be a tough battle for us, and the slightest slip-up might cause us to suffer immense losses.”

Lucas nodded in understanding.

Damon was right. These major families in DC had all been developing for decades to attain the power they had now.

The more elite they were, the more intense the competition was. It was only normal for people to strive to be at the top.

However, a small family from Orange County actually took over the Waltons' businesses within a few months and surpassed many other families at once. Of course, this aroused the displeasure and jealousy of many families.

If these families joined forces, the Parkers might really suffer immense losses.

After thinking about it, Lucas said, "How about this? Hold a banquet tomorrow and invite all the major families who have something against the Parkers. We'll deal with them once and for all."

"Once and for all?" Damon looked at Lucas in puzzlement.

The others at the table also looked confused, wondering what Lucas meant.

Lucas smiled. "Don't those families want to gang up on the Parkers? Then we can simply act first, gather all these people together, and deal with them all at once!"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1278

### 1278 Eliminating Them In One Fell Swoop

What Lucas said made everyone gasp!

They never expected that Lucas would be so bold as to gather all the families hostile to the Parkers and eliminate them in one fell swoop!

What a crazy idea!

The families harboring animosity against the Parkers and wishing to replace them were not insignificant small fries at all. Rather, they were families second only to the eight top families and not that much weaker than the Parkers.

With their power, were they really capable of eliminating them in one fell swoop once these families joined forces? Wouldn't it be the other way around?

If anyone else had made this suggestion, the people in the room would think that they were out of their mind.

But the person who made this suggestion was Lucas, so he definitely wasn't being conceited.

Since he could say it, it meant that he was confident enough that they would succeed.

Not to mention Lucas's invincible martial arts skills, the strong connections he had with a few of the top eight families in DC alone made it entirely possible for him to suppress the second-tier families attacking the Parkers.

If Lucas wanted to, he could even conquer the eight top families. Why would he be afraid of a few second-tier families with ill intentions?

Thinking of this, everyone felt relieved and no longer had any doubts.

“Great! What a great idea, Lucas! As long as you step in, it’ll be a piece of cake for us to get rid of those families in one fell swoop!” Damon said with excitement written all over his face, devoid of his previous grimness.

Originally, Damon treated the families coveting the Parkers’ status and businesses as great enemies, and he was constantly worried that they would join forces against his family.

If these families went against the Parkers individually, Damon wouldn’t be afraid since the Parkers were powerful enough.

But once these families joined forces, it would be a disaster for the Parkers.

After hearing Lucas’s suggestion, Damon finally felt relieved, feeling as if a huge boulder had been lifted off his shoulders.

As long as Lucas was around, there was nothing to be afraid of, even if these families joined forces.

Lucas asked again, “Among those families, which one is the most powerful and most troublesome to handle?”

Damon replied, “The Holmes!”

Kenneth hurriedly said, “Grandpa is right. It’s indeed the Holmes. When the Waltons were still in DC, the Holmes were second only to the top eight families.

Later, we took over the Waltons' businesses, which meant we jumped above the Holmes. Since then, they've regarded us as an eyesore and want to drag us down!

"According to the news I've received, the Holmes have gathered many second-tier families in DC to discuss how to deal with the Parkers!

"But the Holmes are quite scheming and vicious. They're clearly the ones eager to replace us, but they're not taking the lead in going against us and simply aiding other families in doing so. They're obviously planning to make the other families do the dirty work while sitting back to claim the prize afterward.

"I found out from an insider that the Holmes haven't made a move against us yet because they're waiting for a chance. They want to get into minor conflicts with us first to test our abilities before finding a chance to strike us hard!"

Ever since the Holmes expressed their animosity toward the Parkers, Kenneth had immediately sent his subordinates to investigate the strength, abilities, and movements of these families. He had even spent a lot of money to bribe a few members of these families for information.

After his grandson finished introducing the situation, Damon continued, "Prior to this, I was still worried about some issues and afraid that the Parkers might not be able to withstand their alliance. But now that the Hales and the Coles have come to DC, and with your support, Lucas, I can finally feel relieved.

"Besides, I think this isn't only an opportunity for the Parkers but also for the Hales and the Coles. If we really manage to suppress them and deal with them once and for all, this will be a great opportunity for us to rise in DC!

"We are here in DC thanks to Lucas in the first place, so we naturally have to stand on the same side. With the three of us joining forces, we will definitely make a

name for ourselves in DC, and even the eight top families won't dare do anything to us easily!"

Hearing this, Bruce and Edmund looked tempted and expectant.

Indeed, with the three of them joining forces and Lucas's help, they would definitely become a formidable alliance in DC!

Lucas nodded. He had brought the Hales and the Coles to DC precisely because he had such expectations.

Although he was very powerful himself, and there might not be many people who could rival him, he understood the logic that no man was an island very well.

Thus, he had to strengthen himself while continuing to enhance his forces.

"It's settled then. The Parkers will invite those families, including the Holmes, for a banquet. We'll get to it right away and set the banquet for tomorrow night. Bruce, Edmund, and I will be there. Just get yourselves ready and play by ear." Lucas formulated a plan and confirmed it.

"Yes, Lucas!" They frantically agreed with excitement on their faces.

In particular, Bruce and Edmund couldn't wait to get to it.

They originally thought that they would need to develop for a long time in DC and gradually rise to power. After all, opportunities to rise rapidly like the Parkers did were definitely rare.

But they had just arrived in DC for two days, and they had already encountered such a wonderful opportunity.

Unlike what the Parkers had encountered, they were taking the initiative to attack this time to deal with the Holmes and the other families hostile to them. It was also the first potentially tough battle they would face in DC. Zeal and excitement were coursing through their veins!

Suddenly recalling something, Damon said worriedly, “Lucas, what if... the Holmes and those families decline our invitation and refuse to come tomorrow?”

Lucas smiled firmly. “As long as you say that you want to discuss cooperating with them, they’ll definitely come!”

After being stunned for a moment, Damon immediately understood and laughed out loud. “Yes! Regardless of whether they believe this reason or not, they will definitely come once they find out about this! Even if those families aren’t willing to come, they’ll be afraid that we will really join hands with other families. If we do, they won’t be able to deal with us anymore!”

Damon’s explanation made everyone understand the crux.

Although these families said that they wanted to deal with the Parkers, they didn’t have a strong alliance. As long as there were enough benefits, their unity would fall apart immediately.

The Holmes, who planned to stay in the background and use the other families taking the lead in going against the Parkers, would be unable to be as relaxed as before.

Lucas looked at his watch and stood up. “Okay, you guys go get ready. Let me know the time and place once you’ve decided. I’ll get going now.”



## 1279 Midnight Assassination

“Yes, goodbye, Lucas!”

The three helmsmen stood up and walked Lucas out of the restaurant. After watching him board his car and leave, they finally sighed in relief and returned to the private room.

“Haha, Edmond, Bruce, you two obtained such a wonderful opportunity as soon as you arrived in DC. Let me congratulate you on soon becoming new top families of DC!” Damon rubbed his hands and laughed heartily.

Edmund and Bruce were naturally elated and laughed happily. “Haha, yes! It’s all thanks to Lucas that we’ve obtained such a great opportunity!”

“That’s right. The Parkers attained our current achievements all thanks to Lucas. Alright, let’s make plans for tomorrow and strive to completely defeat those families!”

While they were discussing the matter in the private room, Lucas was on his way back home.

But halfway through the journey, Lucas keenly sensed something amiss.

A black Audi A4 was tailing him neither too far nor too near. When passing an intersection, the Audi A4 suddenly accelerated and charged straight at Lucas’s Jaguar!

Fortunately, he had noticed this car earlier and stepped on the accelerator at the same time as the car suddenly accelerated. The engine of his modified Jaguar had excellent performance and zoomed forward as soon as he stepped on the accelerator, causing the black Audi to miss.

At this moment, a black Hummer at the intersection that seemed to be waiting for the lights to turn green suddenly sped up and rammed straight toward Lucas's car.

It was extremely quick, and anyone with a slow reaction time would definitely have been caught off guard and hit by this Hummer that suddenly sped over!

With a calm expression, Lucas turned his steering wheel sharply while stepping on the accelerator. The wheels screeched as they rubbed against the road, and the streamlined Jaguar dodged the Hummer's assault.

"Hah, courting death!" Lucas sneered and stepped on the gas pedal again, making the Jaguar roar and charge forward.

The Audi and the Hummer didn't back down and immediately changed direction to pursue Lucas closely.

Lucas didn't speed up to the maximum but cruised with a sense of playfulness, leading the two cars behind him by a close distance, making it seem as though they would soon be able to catch up to him.

Right at a turn, Lucas slowed down slightly, and the two cars behind him seized the opportunity to speed up and charge toward Lucas's car from both sides!

Lucas sneered and floored the accelerator again. Under the extreme acceleration, his car suddenly drifted around the turn, making a beautiful 90-degree turn without even slowing down, pulling off the thrilling feat with both wheels on one side off the ground.

Lucas's action was beyond the expectations of the drivers of the two cars behind.

These cars were about to collide with Lucas's Jaguar, but Lucas shook them off at the most critical moment, causing them to lose sight of their target.

Furthermore, these two drivers had already floored the accelerator to slam their cars against Lucas's at maximum speed. When they missed hitting the Jaguar, it was already too late to slow down. Even though they did their best to steer away, the Audi and Hummer still collided!

Bang!

The sound of the violent collision filled the air. The cars rubbed against each other, and bright sparks shot out for a moment before both cars flipped over. Their roofs hit the ground and skidded for a long distance.

Fortunately, it was late at night, and there weren't many vehicles on the streets, so there were no accidents.

However, it was hard to say whether the people in these two cars were dead or alive.

Lucas stopped Jaguar at the side, walked out, and watched the situation quietly.

The windows of these overturned cars had already been shattered, and the people inside were in extremely distressed states as they struggled to crawl out of the cars.

There were a total of four people who crawled out of the cars, but one of them turned motionless as soon as he got out and never got up again. Thus, only three people were standing in front of Lucas.

Blood covered their heads. Clearly, they had suffered severe injuries from the collision and rollover.

But being able to crawl out of the two overturned cars so quickly was enough to show that they weren't simple.

As for whether there were still people in the cars and if they were alive, it was hard to say.

"Who sent you to attack me?" Lucas questioned coldly while standing in front of them with his hands behind his back.

These people were here to kill him, so he definitely wouldn't let them off.

The three people who crawled out were all ruthless figures, and the blood gushing out of their heads was about to drip into their eyes. Instead of answering Lucas, they raised their hands to wipe the blood on their faces with their shirt sleeves while staring closely at Lucas with ruthless expressions.

"Brothers, kill him!" shouted the leader, a burly man with a long scar on his face.

With his command, the three of them charged at Lucas together!

Under the dim light, these people with blood all over their faces and menacing expressions leaped toward Lucas like demons pouring out of hell.

"You're overestimating yourself!"

Just as they were about to strike Lucas, he raised his leg and kicked all three of them away with one kick.

“Ahh!”

“Argh!”

“Mmph!”

After letting out three muffled grunts, the three of them fell to the ground, unable to stand up again.

Lucas walked over to the burly man with a scar on his face, stepped on his head, and questioned in a deep voice, “Who sent you to kill me?”

The man with the scarred face struggled for a while but couldn’t break free at all. Knowing that he couldn’t escape from Lucas’s hands, a resolute look in his eyes, and his jaw moved quickly.

Lucas felt that something was amiss. He wanted to stop the burly man with a scarred face, but he was a step too late.

The burly man tilted his head with dilated pupils as a bright red streak of blood flowed out of his mouth. Clearly, he had already bitten the poisonous pill behind his teeth and died immediately!

The other two were the same. Before Lucas could break their jaws, they had already chosen to end their own lives.

People like them who hid poison in their mouths and would rather kill themselves upon being captured than reveal any information were definitely not ordinary subordinates but bonafide suicide warriors!

“They actually sent so many suicide warriors!”

Lucas's face instantly became solemn and cold.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1280

### 1280 Deep Concern

If they had just been ordinary subordinates or even internationally renowned hitmen, Lucas wouldn't be afraid.

But they were clearly suicide warriors, causing Lucas to be ill at ease.

The reason suicide warriors were called suicide warriors was that they were willing to sacrifice their lives in order to achieve their goals. They didn't care about anything else, and they had no bottom line either.

They would stop at nothing to achieve their goals.

Moreover, once suicide warriors who hid poison in their mouths were captured or in an unfavorable situation, they would immediately bite the poisonous capsule and end their own lives, making it impossible to find out who the person who ordered them was.

Lucas wasn't afraid of suicide warriors, but what about the people around him?

If suicide warriors targeted his family after failing to kill him, Cheyenne, Charlotte, Amelia, and William would have no way to deal with these people.

Even if Lucas arranged bodyguards to protect his family, it wouldn't be of much help because suicide warriors were known to catch their victims off guard and were extremely difficult to deal with.

With a sullen expression, Lucas made a phone call. "I ran into some suicide warriors. They've already poisoned themselves to death. Find out who sent them."

Although he already had a vague conjecture, it had to be verified.

After hanging up, Lucas was still feeling uneasy.

He had never wanted to have more top powerhouses by his side to protect his family as desperately as he did right now.

After asking Jordan to investigate the matter and take care of the aftermath, Lucas drove home.

It was already late, and by the time Lucas arrived home, it was already 11 p.m.

At this time, everyone at home was already sound asleep, and only the lights in the master bedroom were on.

Cheyenne had already washed up, and there was still some moisture in her hair. She was looking at the screen of her laptop at the desk, clad in a silky soft and comfortable nightgown.

When Lucas opened the door and entered, Cheyenne immediately raised her head to look at him. “Welcome back. Have you had dinner?”

Lucas nodded, walked over to her, put his arms around her shoulders, and asked softly, “Yes, I have. Why are you still awake at this hour? What are you looking at?”

While speaking, he had already seen the various tables and graphs on the laptop screen.

“Just some work stuff. It’s my first day at the Stardust Corporation tomorrow, and I’m still not confident, so I’m reading up on some more material.” Cheyenne relaxed and nestled against Lucas’s arms.



Lucas saw the dark circles under Cheyenne's face and said with heartache, "You've already read enough. It's midnight now. It's time to get some rest!"

In fact, he only ran so many businesses because he wanted to give his family comfortable and happy lives. He didn't want them to have to work hard like before.

But Cheyenne had her own career pursuits and wasn't willing to be a housewife who only took care of her husband and children. She wanted to work on her career and achieve great accomplishments through her own efforts, so Lucas could only let her do as she wished.

But this didn't mean that Lucas could watch his wife get dark undereye circles from fatigue and do nothing about it.

Cheyenne wanted to say something, but Lucas closed the laptop screen. Then he picked her up and carried her to the bed domineeringly.

"Okay, stop reading those documents. Why don't you spend some time with me instead?" Lucas pinned Cheyenne down beneath him and kissed her tender lips.

...

A long time later, they finally finished. Cheyenne's damp hair was sticking to the sides of her face messily, and she was panting slightly, looking even more gentle and breathtaking.

"Lucas, are... are you stressed because of some troubles lately?" Cheyenne asked softly, gently snuggling up in his arms.

Lucas's body stiffened, and he immediately asked, "Why are you asking that all of a sudden?"

Cheyenne blushed and poked his chest lightly. “Your... needs are a lot these days.”

Lucas was stunned for a moment before recalling that they had just been intimate in the afternoon for a few hours. Charlotte had even teased them about it. This session had lasted for some time too. It was indeed unusual.

Am I really getting urges more frequently because I’m too stressed?

Cheyenne was indeed quite perceptive.

But Lucas didn’t want her to worry, so he naturally wouldn’t voice his concerns. He merely kissed Cheyenne’s forehead and said in a gentle voice, “Honey, you’re reading too much into it. With such a gorgeous and attractive wife, how can I possibly be stressed?”

Feeling shy, Cheyenne poked Lucas’s chest. “What a glib tongue! Okay, if you don’t want to say anything, I won’t force you to tell me. But if you’re really stressed, you can always talk to me about it. After all, we’re family!”

Touched by her words, Lucas hugged Cheyenne even tighter. “Yeah, I got it. But it’s really nothing, so don’t mull over it. Let’s go to bed now!”

Seeing that Lucas was unwilling to say anything, Cheyenne didn’t continue.

After the passionate and intense session, she was now exhausted and soon dozed off in his arms.

Lucas was holding his beautiful wife in his arms and watching her sleep peacefully, but he couldn’t calm down at all.

In fact, he was really worried now.

Over six years ago, he had left without saying goodbye and headed to the military camp in Calico in order to become good enough for Cheyenne.

After stepping down and returning to Orange County quietly, he swore that he would definitely make his family the happiest people in the world and give them carefree lives.

But there are two sides to everything.

If Lucas had wanted to be just an ordinary person, he wouldn't have been able to give Cheyenne and Amelia a sense of security and enough assurance for them to live worry-free.

But as Lucas's power grew, he also inadvertently made enemies one after another.

Moreover, as his status and power grew, the enemies he had to face also became more powerful. They went from the scumbags of the Carter family to the royal family branches he was facing now.

If Lucas was alone, he wouldn't take even the strongest family in the world seriously.

But now, he had a family, so he had an Achilles' heel.

The slightest negligence on his part might cause disaster for his family. Lucas would never allow this to happen!