

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1291 -

### 1291 Complications

At this moment, Norman's expression was utterly gloomy.

Just a few minutes ago, he had threatened the helmsmen who left the alliance that they would become the alliance's enemies. But in the blink of an eye, Norman was the only one left in the alliance, as all the other members had betrayed him.

There was no room for revenge at all.

What he said had become a complete joke!

Norman wasn't afraid of the Parkers previously, and he still wanted to fight against them because he had the support of the seven families of the alliance. He thought that as long as they united, they didn't need to be afraid of the Parkers, regardless of what trump cards they had.

But he never thought that the other six helmsmen would be so cowardly that they didn't even dare to fight against the Parkers.

Now that he was the only one left, what could he do to fight against the Parkers?

If the Holmes were really that capable and confident, there would have been no need to form an alliance and share the benefits. They would have long swallowed up the Parkers by themselves!

Norman was hopping mad!

"You... you have really disappointed me! So much for being the helmsmen of major families. You have no confidence or vigor at all!" Norman hollered furiously. "Can't you tell that Damon Parker is deliberately pretending on airs to deceive you?"

"Once you've chosen to submit and hand over half of your family's properties, the Parkers will be able to soar to greater heights and might even truly become one of the eight top families! When the time comes, it'll be even harder for us to deal with the Parkers!"

"At that time, your families will be reduced to third-tier and fourth-tier families after losing half of your properties. Do you know that when that happens, the Parkers will be able to kill you easily?"

"As long as you're a little bolder, and our families unite, we don't have to be afraid of the Parkers at all. But you have completely given up a great opportunity and let yourselves

go down the doldrums. You're giving away your assets and opportunities to the Parkers! You're really going to be the death of me!"

Norman was furious, and he really wanted to beat up these ignorant helmsmen. He wanted to open up their heads and see what was going on with their brains!

The other helmsmen turned pale, but they didn't intend to change their decision.

"Mr. Holmes, you don't have to say anymore. We have already made up our minds!" Kaye said. "You may think that the Parkers are just pretending and putting on a front, but I don't think so! Previously, the Parkers had clearly already obtained a great opportunity to trap us here. Be it through threatening and extorting us or scaring us into giving up our assets, the Parkers had multiple ways to take away countless things from us.

"But they didn't do so and instead even allowed us to call our people here. Do you think the Parkers would make this decision without enough confidence? Mr. Holmes, you put yourself in the shoes of the Parkers. Would you have given up the advantages you've already obtained and risk getting besieged and destroyed by letting us call our people over for a fair fight?"

"Maybe that's all part of his act to trick us into pledging allegiance? It's just like a bet, isn't it?" Norman was so furious that he was speechless.

If it were him, he definitely wouldn't dare to do what Damon had done.

In his opinion, a fair fight was definitely out of the question. He would stop at nothing for the sake of victory!

Seeing Norman's reaction, Kaye said, "That's right. Mr. Holmes, even you wouldn't dare to take such a huge risk, would you? So what makes you think that the Parkers are just putting on an act to intimidate us?"

The other helmsmen chimed in, "You're right, Mr. Kaye. The Parkers are fearless, and they even managed to make the Waltons vanish from DC overnight. We're no match for them at all!"

"Yeah, we're not as ambitious as you are, Mr. Holmes. You're bent on replacing the Waltons, but we just want to protect our families!"

"Yes, if we really become the Parkers' enemies, we will be following in the Waltons' footsteps. We don't want that, so we hope to seek your understanding, Mr. Holmes!"

"Mr. Holmes, if you really insist on becoming enemies with the Parkers, we won't stop you, but please don't force us to do the same as you!"

...

After hearing what these helmsmen said, Norman was so angry that he almost couldn't breathe and vomited blood.

"You... That's not what you said when I proposed attacking the Parkers before. You were so eager to take them down and divvy up their assets. Yet you cowards backed out at the critical moment. Hah!" Norman's mocking tone made the other helmsmen turn red with embarrassment.

But it wasn't their fault because they didn't know that the Parkers were so powerful before this!

Damon's earlier performance had utterly destroyed their greed.

Suddenly, there was an uproar outside the villa.

Amid the clamor, dozens of cars bulldozed their way straight into the Parkers' manor, causing the security guards to scream in horror while dodging, almost killing a few people in the process.

The black cars pulled over in front of the Parkers' main villa, and their wheels left a chaotic mess all over the beautifully decorated and pruned garden.

As soon as the cars stopped, four burly men came out of each car. Soon, there were nearly 200 people standing in front of the Parkers' main villa with menacing expressions on their faces. They were obviously not to be trifled with!

The seven helmsmen were all shocked to see the changes outside the window.

They clearly came with hostile intentions toward the Parkers!

"Mr. Holmes, are... are these the people you called? They arrived so soon?" one of the helmsmen said in astonishment.

Among them, only Norman had called his people to come over. The others didn't make any calls because they didn't plan on becoming enemies with the Parkers.

Norman carefully sized up the people and cars outside the window and shook his head. "No, those are not my people.

"Look, those cars are all Audi A8s, and there are at least forty of them. This is definitely the doing of a major family! Furthermore, those people don't look like ordinary experts either. I reckon this is the doing of one of the eight top families!"

Norman's words left the helmsmen dumbfounded.

“What? This is the doing of one of the eight top families in DC? Could the Parkers have offended one of them, so they’re here to settle the score?”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1292 -

### 1292 Forcing Them to Stand in Line

The surrounding helmsmen were staring closely at the scene outside the window, for fear of missing something.

“Hey, that man is Jonah Fuller, helmsman of the Fullers!” one of the helmsmen exclaimed in surprise while pointing at the car in front of him.

Everyone looked over and saw Jonah Fuller stepping out of one of the cars.

But immediately afterward, Jonah walked respectfully to another car and welcomed an elderly man in his sixties.

“That... that’s Rayson Williams, helmsman of the Williams!” The eagle-eyed Norman quickly recognized the elderly man at a glance and was astonished.

All of a sudden, everyone exclaimed in shock, “It really is Mr. Williams! He’s actually here too. Could the Williams have decided to attack the Parkers?”

“Did the Parkers offend the Williams?”

Norman smirked, almost unable to restrain his joy. Hahaha, God is on my side!

He had already become a loner after the six other families chose to submit to the Parkers while he was the only one who refused to. But the Holmes alone wouldn’t be a match for the Parkers, so Norman had been at a complete loss for what to do.

He never expected the Williams to show up at this moment and likely with the purpose of attacking the Parkers. It was simply wonderful!

The Williams were truly one of the eight top families of DC, and their status was unquestionable. Norman was certain that the Parkers wouldn’t be able to do anything once the Williams took action!

He thought that their pretense would be broken in the face of the Williams!

One of the helmsmen smiled awkwardly and said to Norman, “Uh, it seems you truly have foresight, Mr. Holmes! We really shouldn’t have surrendered to the Parkers. I made a mistake just now. I’m sorry, Mr. Holmes!”

The other helmsmen hurriedly said, "Yeah, Mr. Holmes, you are indeed wise! We should deal with the Parkers together. We were blinded by their act and said some things we shouldn't have. Please don't mind us!"

"Yes, our seven families formed an alliance for the sake of our common benefit. How can we dissolve it easily? We must continue developing our alliance in the future. The Parkers are nothing compared to our alliance!"

...

These helmsmen were just like chameleons. Previously, they were all determined to leave the alliance and pledge allegiance to the Parkers. Now that they saw the Parkers in trouble, they immediately changed their attitudes and flattered Norman again. They really changed incredibly quickly.

Norman was extremely disdainful of these fence-sitting chameleons, but he didn't hold it against them.

As long as they knew their mistakes and obeyed him from now on so that he could firmly take control of the alliance and strengthen it continuously, it was enough.

The sudden intrusion of the cars caused chaos to break out in the Parker residence. Dozens of people from the Parkers rushed over to maintain order, but the 200-odd people Rayson brought soon stopped them.

Only then did Norman hurry out with the other helmsmen. They went up to Rayson and greeted him deferentially. "Welcome, Mr. Williams!"

Rayson glanced at Norman with contempt and didn't even make eye contact with him. "Norman Holmes, I heard that you people came here to discuss cooperating with the Parkers and that you're even planning to deal with the eight top families of DC."

Norman was taken aback and frantically explained, "No, no, no, how could we possibly dare?! To be honest, we were deceived by the despicable Parkers into coming here. After we arrived, they held us hostage, and who knows what would have happened to us if you hadn't arrived, Mr. Williams!"

Of course, he couldn't reveal the original intention of the alliance, which was to resist the oppression of the eight top families in addition to dealing with the Parkers.

Rayson sneered. It was unclear if he believed Norman's words, but he suddenly said, "I don't care what you're thinking. Now, I want all of you to pledge allegiance to the Williams and give us half of your annual revenue every year!"

"Otherwise, I'll take it that you're in cahoots with the Parkers, and none of you will live past tonight!"

“What?!”

Norman and the other six helmsmen were all shocked and wished they could die right on the spot after processing what William meant.

How unlucky of them!

First, the Parkers threatened them into handing over half of their businesses and properties or be annihilated.

Now, they regarded the Williams as their savior and rushed over to suck up Rayson in hopes that the Williams would save them. But just like the Parkers, Rayson demanded that they hand over half of their annual revenue each year or vanish from DC.

How... how were they supposed to choose?

Was this ending what their seven families were destined to face today?

Jonah appreciated the looks of dismay on the helmsmen's faces and said with a grin, “You people better make up your mind soon! It'll be too late to decide after the Williams destroy the Parkers!

“I suggest you stop hesitating. It's your blessing that you've gotten the chance to pledge allegiance to the Williams. It's a blessing that other families can't even ask for. Don't be ignorant!”

Some of the helmsmen thought indignantly, You're just sugar-coating it! Blessing? My foot. Who wants such a blessing?

Before the helmsmen finished criticizing, Jonah added, “To tell you the truth, the Fullers have already pledged allegiance to the Williams, and we are officially affiliated with them. If you do the same, we can be brothers.”

What Jonah said shocked the seven displeased helmsmen.

The Fullers and the Holmes had always been at odds with each other and had had countless conflicts. But this was because their families were evenly matched. Otherwise, it would have been impossible to have maintained such a balance.

The Fullers were far stronger than the six other families.

But even the Fullers had submitted to the Williams, so why should they continue struggling?

Surrendering to the Parkers would require them to hand over half of their businesses and properties.

Likewise, pledging allegiance to the Williams would require them to hand over half of their annual revenue.

In short, the losses they had to suffer were about the same regardless of which choice they made. As long as they didn't want to be wiped out, they would have to accept this outcome.

But the Williams were one of the eight top families of DC, and their power was not to be underestimated. Meanwhile, the Parkers were hiding their power and were supported by a mysterious big shot.

They were caught in a dilemma about which family to pledge allegiance to, the Williams or the Parkers!

Once they made the wrong choice, they would definitely face crazy retaliation from the other family!

All of a sudden, the helmsmen were distraught, wishing they could just die!

At this moment, Damon's voice faintly came from the side. "Mr. Williams, you brought so many people to my place and crushed all the flowers and plants in my garden. Don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1293 -**

1293 Mr. Gray Arrives

Rayson looked at Damon, his eyes glimmering slightly.

He was the helmsman of the Williams, one of the eight top families of DC. Previously, regardless of where he went, he would be the subject of respect and flattery of countless people.

Those he confronted would all be shocked and overwhelmed with fear, causing them to turn pale, tremble, and be speechless.

Damon was different from others. Despite seeing that Rayson had come to seek trouble with him, he actually remained calm and composed. He even had a peculiar smile on his face, which showed that there was really something amiss.

Could the Parkers really have something to rely on?

This thought flashed in Rayson's mind for a fleeting moment before immediately vanishing.

Hah, so what if he has a powerful backer? They're nothing to the Williams!

Jonah strode forward, smiled smugly at Damon, and said haughtily, "Damon Parker, weren't you very disrespectful and sharp-tongued when you spoke of Mr. Williams previously? I was kind enough to come here and relay Mr. Williams' intentions for you to submit to the Williams, yet you were so rude as to say that Mr. Williams should come here himself. You didn't take the Williams seriously at all. You even said that you wouldn't be scared even if the Williams showed up in front of you. Now that Mr. Williams is here, do you still dare to say those things to his face?"

Hearing this, Damon immediately frowned.

Indeed, he didn't plan to submit to the Williams. At the time, Lucas had merely said that Rayson should come in person if he wanted them to surrender to the Williams. Things weren't as bad as Jonah made them out to be.

Clearly, Jonah was deliberately sowing discord between the Parkers and Rayson Williams.

But now that Rayson had already barged into the Parker residence with so many subordinates with ill intentions, Damon obviously wouldn't explain the truth to Rayson.

Damon ignored Jonah and just looked at Rayson coldly. "Mr. Williams, Mr. Gray is extremely displeased about you barging into my home with your people. He wants me to relay a message to you.

"If you immediately get lost from the Parkers' with all your people, he can let you off and not hold it against you. Otherwise, there's no need for the Williams to continue existing!"

As soon as he said this, everyone was thunderstruck.

Is Damon Parker out of his mind? He actually told Rayson Williams to get lost, or else his family would vanish from DC forever?

What kind of a joke is that?

Or is Damon Parker crazy?

After processing what Damon said, Jonah burst into laughter. "Damon Parker, it seems you're really senile and muddled. Do you know what you're saying? How dare you say such things to Mr. Williams?! Do you know that with just one order, Mr. Williams can turn your family into history and make them vanish forever?"

The others helmsmen also looked at Damon like he was a madman.

In their opinion, as long as someone wasn't mentally ill, no one would dare to say such things in front of Rayson unless they had a death wish!



Norman smiled contemptuously. But after thinking about it carefully, he suddenly noticed that there was something amiss with what Damon said!

Damon had mentioned that a certain Mr. Gray was displeased and that he had come to relay a message from Mr. Gray. In that case, who exactly was Mr. Gray?

Could he be the mysterious big shot behind the Parkers?

“Mr. Parker, who is Mr. Gray?” Norman hurriedly asked, ignoring everything else.

Jonah sneered and said mockingly, “Who knows which idiot that Mr. Gray is? Damon Parker, since you make it sound like Mr. Gray is so amazing, get him to come out and say those words in front of Mr. Williams if you dare!”

“Shut up!”

Jonah didn't expect to be slapped hard on the face as soon as he finished speaking.

The person who slapped him wasn't Damon but Rayson, who was standing next to him!

This slap immediately caused everyone to freeze in shock and unable to react for a long time.

What was going on?

Jonah was clearly speaking for Rayson, and he was even Rayson's subordinate, so why did he get slapped?

Jonah covered his burning and stinging face while looking at Rayson in bewilderment, not knowing which of his remarks had angered him.

“Mr... Mr. Williams, I...”

“How dare you insult Mr. Gray? You must be courting death! It's fine if you want to court death. Just stay far away from me, and I won't stop you, but you don't get me involved!”

“Mr. Gray isn't someone an idiot like you can insult!”

Before Jonah could speak, Rayson slapped his face again and even kicked him hard.

Everyone was even more shocked.

Who exactly was Mr. Gray?

Judging from how flustered Rayson was, as if he was afraid that Jonah had offended Mr. Gray, it seemed that Mr. Gray must be extremely terrifying and far more powerful than Rayson, the helmsman of one of the eight top families!

Just as everyone was still recovering from the shock, a calm and indifferent voice suddenly asked, "Did I hear someone asking me to come out?"

With this voice, a tall man appeared next to Damon.

Everyone immediately looked up and saw a young man in his twenties standing there calmly.

This young man was no stranger to the helmsmen. He was the mysterious young man who had been sitting next to Damon in the living room earlier.

Was this man the Mr. Gray who made Rayson afraid?

Just as everyone was thinking about it, Rayson shuddered, hurried over to Lucas, and said nervously, "Mr... Mr. Gray, what are you doing here?"

After hearing Damon mention a certain 'Mr. Gray', he had already had an ominous feeling. Now that he saw Lucas standing next to Damon, this feeling intensified. Don't tell me it's what I'm thinking...

Otherwise, he would offend Lucas severely again!

After Jonah saw Rayson's behavior, his body suddenly swayed, and a deep sense of fear suddenly surged within him.

Lucas was a figure whom even Rayson feared and respected, yet he had just said such insulting things about him...

Oh no! What have I done!?! All of a sudden, Jonah wished he could pass out.

He was now full of regret, wishing he could turn back time to a minute ago and rip his foul mouth apart!

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1294 -**

1294 Lend Them to Me

The Waltons had been destroyed and replaced by the Parkers overnight. Since then, there were many rumors going around about a formidable big shot behind the Parkers, who had supported them in getting rid of the Waltons so quickly.

But no one had seen this mysterious big shot with their own eyes after all, so many people gradually stopped believing that this person really existed.

However, now, even the helmsman of the Williams was behaving so respectfully to Lucas. Moreover, Lucas was clearly close to the Parkers. When Jonah had come to persuade the Parkers to surrender, he had seen Lucas in the master seat.

Altogether, these clues pointed to a single fact—the mysterious big shot behind the Parkers did exist, and he was Lucas!

When Jonah thought about how he had just insulted Lucas, his legs went limp, and he almost knelt on the floor.

He wasn't the only one. The helmsmen of the seven families were all dumbfounded and unable to believe the scene in front of them.

But Rayson was still standing in front of Lucas subserviently with his head hung low and his face covered in cold sweat, for fear that Lucas would blame him. They had no choice but to believe the scene in front of them.

Lucas looked at Rayson, who was bowing in front of him, not daring to raise his head, and said coldly, "Mr. Williams, you're really bold now, huh? Why did you bring so many people to the Parkers? Do you want to destroy them?"

Rayson shuddered in fright and said in a flustered manner, "No, how would I dare? This is a misunderstanding! If I had known about your relationship with the Parkers, I would have never dared to confront them!"

Then Rayson turned around and slapped Jonah's face again. "It's all your fault, bastard! How dare you spout nonsense in front of me? See how I'll deal with you!"

Immediately afterward, he turned to the 200-odd experts he had brought and shouted, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get lost! Don't offend them!"

Rayson was really full of regret.

He had met Lucas several times before, but every single time they met, nothing good had happened.

The first time they met was in the Howard residence. Back then, the Piers had instigated Rayson into causing trouble for the Howards and trying to obtain a large amount of their assets after their former helmsman had just passed away and the position of Florence, the new helmsman, had yet to be stabilized.

In the end, not only did he fail to get any benefits, but he had even lost around 20 of the Williams' elite experts he had brought with him. All of them had been detained by Lucas and converted into the Howards' manpower.

During their three subsequent meetings, Rayson offended Lucas every single time he met him, and these encounters ended with him kneeling in apology. It made Rayson feel incredibly aggrieved and uncomfortable.

This time, he even brought so many people with him. He was really worried that Lucas might detain them in a fit of anger. The losses would be too great!

Thus, he wanted his people to leave the Parker residence as soon as possible. First, it was to calm Lucas down, and second, it was to make them leave before Lucas got any ideas.

But it seemed that what he dreaded the most was going to happen. Just as the 200-odd people were about to leave, Lucas suddenly said, "Wait!"

Rayson's heart tensed up, and he quickly asked, "Mr... Mr. Gray, do you have any instructions?"

Lucas took a deep look at Rayson, seemingly seeing through all his thoughts, and smiled. "Mr. Williams, since you've brought so many people here, you can't let them make a wasted trip, right? Leave them behind. I'd like to borrow them for a while."

Rayson's heart throbbed painfully, and he almost burst into tears on the spot.

Indeed, what he had dreaded happened. Sure enough, Lucas had set his sights on his subordinates!

He had only brought over 200-odd people, but they were all elites of the Williams, whom they had painstakingly trained!

Lucas borrowing these people from him was no different from daylight robbery.

If Lucas didn't say anything, how would he dare to ask for them back?

All of a sudden, Rayson felt pain all over his body.

"Mr. Gray, it's my fault for what happened today! I shouldn't have brought my subordinates here to cause trouble for the Parkers. Please be magnanimous and let me off. I will never dare to do it again!" Rayson said bitterly, filled with regret.

Lucas sneered. "I'm just borrowing a few people from you. What's wrong? Are you unwilling?"

Rayson's body instantly stiffened, and he was at a loss for words.

The helmsmen had heard their conversation and seen their actions. They almost couldn't believe their eyes and ears.

Was this man apologizing humbly really Rayson Williams, the lofty and noble helmsman of the Williams family?

They were completely flabbergasted, wondering to themselves if they were dreaming.

When Rayson saw Lucas frown, his heart tensed up.

It seemed that if he didn't give up his subordinates, he really wouldn't be able to leave in one piece today!

"Mr. Gray, it's my honor that you want to borrow my subordinates. May I ask how many of them you'd like to borrow?" Rayson said insincerely against his will, feeling incredibly distressed.

Lucas laughed and glanced at the people behind Rayson.

In the military, he had risen through the ranks from a junior soldier to a supreme commander. He could easily tell at a glance how many people there were.

There were a total of 218 people.

"I don't need all 218 people you've brought. Just lend me 150 of them. I'll return them to you once I'm done," Lucas said lightly.

Rayson was startled by how Lucas could tell how many people he had brought after taking just one glance. How sharp-eyed.

After hearing the number of people Lucas wanted, Rayson felt relieved.

He had already planned for the worst and thought that Lucas would detain all of them. He didn't expect Lucas to ask for only 150 of them, leaving 68 behind for him.

He felt much better to be able to keep a third of his subordinates.

"Okay, Mr. Gray. Since you've given me this honor, I'll lend 150 people to you!" Rayson agreed, finding Lucas a little more amiable than usual. So he couldn't help becoming more courageous and asked boldly, "Mr. Gray, how long will you need them, and what are you going to do with them?"

Lucas glanced at him with a mirthless smile. "Rayson Williams, you're the helmsman of one of the eight top families of DC. Is there a need for you to be so stingy? I'm only

borrowing 150 people from you. Why are you asking so many questions? Are you afraid that I won't return them to you? Or are you simply unwilling to lend them to me?

"If you really don't want to lend them to me, just say so. I won't force you against your wishes. Why do you have to act so stingy?"

## **Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1295 -**

### 1295 Finally Surrendering

Rayson immediately turned as red as a tomato, overwhelmed with embarrassment.

He was clearly the dignified helmsman of the Williams, yet he was being forced to hand over 150 subordinates to Lucas, who in turn called him stingy in front of so many people. But he didn't dare to retort at all. He was really aggrieved!

Indeed, he would suffer a huge loss every single time he saw Lucas!

Rayson blamed himself for stupidly asking those questions. He frantically shook his head and said, "No, of course I'm willing! I'm more than willing! I-I'm just worried that 150 of them might not be enough for you, Mr. Gray."

Lucas smiled teasingly. "Oh, is that so? If I say they're not enough, will you lend me more people?"

Hearing this, Rayson was so chagrined that he wanted to knock his head against the wall for spouting nonsense in order to flatter Lucas.

He didn't have any extra people to lend Lucas.

Even if he did, he couldn't just give them away to him like this!

"Ahem, Mr. Gray, I... I don't have that many people here. Apart from the necessary experts that my family needs, the ones I brought today are all the elites of the Williams. I'm lending almost all of them to you, and even if I want to lend you more, I'm helpless to do so," Rayson said with dismay.

"Okay, enough. I know you're stingy. You're making it sound as if I'm snatching your people! Okay, I don't need you here anymore. Hurry up and get lost. Just leave those 150 people behind!" Lucas waved his hand impatiently before adding, "Oh, by the way, your cars made a mess in the Parkers' manor and injured many people. Remember to compensate the Parkers for their losses, and don't be so stingy about it."

Rayson endured the urge to vomit blood. He quickly ordered 150 people to stay here and instructed them to obey Lucas's orders. Then he transferred 25 million dollars to

Damon as compensation before leaving with the remaining dozens of people at a speed much quicker than they arrived.

“Uh, Mr. Gray, Mr. Parker, I’ll get going too!” Jonah looked at the situation in front of him in a trance. After Rayson left, he quickly wanted to chase after him.

He had just offended Lucas and the Parkers. Of course he had to flee now, lest they settle scores with him.

“Stop! Did I say that you could leave?” Lucas’s indifferent voice suddenly rang in Jonah’s ears.

Jonah’s heart sank, and his legs went limp. Unable to maintain his balance, he fell straight to the floor. It’s over. Lucas Gray is really going to settle scores with me!

“Mr... Mr. Gray, I’m really sorry. I wasn’t aware of your identity, so I offended you. Please forgive me! Also, I... only came here to relay a message. Other matters have nothing to do with me!” Jonah begged on his knees, shaking in fright.

But Lucas ignored him and glanced at the seven helmsmen of the alliance. “Earlier, Mr. Parker gave you half an hour to consider the choices of handing over half of your properties and submitting to the Parkers or fighting them to the end. Half an hour is almost up. You should have made a choice, right?”

Lucas’s indifferent eyes swept over these people one by one.

The seven helmsmen felt extremely bitter.

Within just ten short minutes, they had been on an emotional rollercoaster and almost suffered heart attacks.

They had thought that with Rayson’s arrival, the Parkers would definitely be annihilated. So they had changed their minds about surrendering to the Parkers and instead wanted to pledge allegiance to Rayson to develop their families.

But now, even Rayson, the mighty helmsman of the Williams, had been so deferential and subservient to Lucas. He had come in high spirits but had left in despair. He had even left a large number of subordinates here to be at Lucas’s disposal. What could weaker families like theirs do?

Lucas was a big shot whom even the Williams didn’t dare to offend. Even if they joined forces, they wouldn’t be a match for him!

There was no way they could compete with such a terrifying figure!

“Mr. Gray, I’ve already considered it carefully. I’m willing to hand over half of my family’s businesses and properties and submit to the Parkers!” Kaye was the first to step forward. He got down on one knee in front of Lucas and Damon and lowered his head.

“The Cruises are willing to hand over half of the family’s businesses and properties and submit to the Parkers!”

“The Westwoods are willing to hand over half of the family’s businesses and properties and submit to the Parkers!”

...

All of a sudden, apart from Norman, the six other helmsmen walked over to Lucas and Damon, knelt on one knee, and pledged allegiance to them.

In this way, Norman, who was still standing still on the spot, was the odd one out.

Lucas ignored Norman and said to the six helmsmen, “Congratulations for making a wise choice. First thing tomorrow morning, bring your family’s asset evaluation reports and financial staff to the Stardust Corporation’s headquarters. Look for the general manager, Flynn Davis, to go through the asset transfer procedures. Mr. Flynn will tell you the details.

“But I have to warn you. You’d better not hide any of your assets or deceive us. If I find out that someone tries to get up to any tricks, don’t blame me for being impolite.”

Hearing this, the six helmsmen broke out in cold sweat and repeatedly declared that they would never dare.

“Okay, you can leave now.”

After finally hearing these words from Lucas, the six helmsmen thanked him as though he had spared them from death and hurriedly left with their people.

Everything tonight was like a nightmare to them, and there were still many things they had to do. How to explain to their families, processing the asset transfers, etc. were all extremely important matters that they couldn’t delay.

Even after the other helmsmen left, Norman didn’t move for a long time before finally realizing that he was now alone and without support. Now, there were only two choices for him. One, submit to the Parkers as the other helmsmen did, or two, wait for the Holmes to be wiped out.

Norman finally gritted his teeth and said, “The... the Holmes are willing to hand over half of the family’s businesses and properties and submit to the Parkers!”



But the moment he said this, an ear-piercing roar sounded again outside the manor, and more than ten Mercedes-Benz cars charged over toward them in the same manner that Rayson and his people had.

The car doors opened, and around 60 burly men with weapons dashed out.

The leader immediately saw Norman standing in front. He walked over to him and said like he was asking for credit, "Mr. Holmes, I rushed over with my people as soon as I received your call. We're ready to teach the Parkers a lesson at any time! Please give us your instructions!"

Norman became dizzy from the blood rushing to his head.

You idiot!

Why did you rush over at this time?! You deserve to die!