

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1336 -

1336 Who Goes Bankrupt First?

What Weston said immediately stunned Gregory.

“A few days? Th-this doesn’t seem possible, right? No matter what, the Stardust Corporation is a major enterprise worth tens of billions of dollars. It’s a Global 500 company. Surely it can last more than a few days, right?” Gregory asked in surprise.

Weston laughed out loud. “You have no idea. The Stardust Corporation’s market value has indeed exceeded twenty billion dollars, but they have invested way too much into the Stardust City project. As long as I cut off their building materials supply, they’ll have to suspend work on the construction site. For every day of suspension, the losses will be enormous.

“Furthermore, I’ve already gotten people to spread some news and rumors, such as cash flow problems are the cause for the suspension of work of Stardust City, the management of the Stardust Corporation absconded with the company funds, and so on. I guarantee that the Stardust Corporation’s stock price will plummet within three days! It might even go bankrupt!

“When the time comes, how will the Stardust Corporation be able to fill up the black hole that is Stardust City? As long as I have a death grip on their most important link, the Stardust Corporation will definitely die!”

Weston had a complacent look on his face.

Gregory clapped his hands while laughing. “As expected of you. What an amazing move! As long as the news of Stardust City’s suspension is true, who cares what the real reason is? As soon as the news gets out, the stock of the Stardust Corporation will definitely plummet! Amazing! Seriously amazing!”

Weston laughed proudly. Just as he was about to say something, someone suddenly charged into his office.

Weston’s secretary hurried in without even knocking on the door. “Bad news, Mr. Barlowe! The Glory Group is in trouble! The news just reported that a building under construction in the northern suburbs of DC collapsed due to the use of substandard building materials supplied by the Glory Group! Now, many reporters have come to our company to interview the company’s executives. They’re demanding an explanation!”

Weston’s face darkened as he hollered, “Who allowed you to come in without knocking?! Where are your manners? What bullshit reporters? Collapsed building? Hurry up and get the PR department to deal with it! Get the legal department to sue all

the troublemakers and those who exposed this! In any case, we will never admit it or take responsibility for this. Do you still need me to teach you how to deal with it?"

He glowered at his secretary.

Before Weston drove his secretary out of his office, the general manager of the Glory Group ran in, drenched in sweat. "Bad news, Mr. Barlowe! Some people are saying that there are problems with the building materials supplied by the Glory Group, and the government has come to conduct a random raid. They've sealed our largest warehouse!"

"What?" Weston widened his eyes and looked at the general manager in disbelief.

"Mr. Barlowe, bad news!"

Before Mr. Weston could ask anything in detail, the company's CFO also rushed in and shouted, "Mr. Barlowe, just after the stock market opened, the market value of the Glory Group plummeted. Within just ten minutes, trading was halted on our stock. The situation is terrible!"

"Wh-wh-what's going on?!"

After receiving three pieces of bad news in a row, each worse than the other, Weston slumped down on the couch in complete disbelief.

Everything was fine yesterday, and he had even become acquainted with a bigwig like the Hamiltons. The Glory Group should be rising to success. Why was it facing so many issues?

Be it the sealing of the warehouse, the public backlash for the collapse of the building under construction, or the news of the stock price plummeting, it was all terrible for the Glory Group. If he mishandled any of these matters, it would bring destructive disaster to the Glory Group.

It was incredibly difficult for a business to develop, but it could collapse overnight!

In particular, a large listed corporation like the Glory Group could easily have its stock price fluctuate with any random bad news. Moreover, the stock price fell so much that trading was halted on it. Weston knew how terrible the consequences would be without even having to think about them.

"How did things suddenly become like this? Everything was fine yesterday. How could this happen?!" Weston shouted angrily.

Gregory frowned and thought about it for a while before saying, "Such incidents happened one after another on the same day. No matter how I look at it, it seems fishy.

Weston, I'm afraid someone is creating trouble for you on purpose and targeting the Glory Group!"

Weston's eyes were bloodshot. He knew that this matter was definitely unusual. He gritted his teeth and roared, "Which bastard has the audacity to target me behind my back?! Once I find him, I'll chop him up into pieces!"

The CFO wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and said gingerly, "Mr. Barlowe, our stock price is down ten percent today, which is equivalent to a loss of three billion dollars!"

"The situation is terrible. If it wasn't for the trading halt, I'm afraid we'd lose more than half of our market value today!"

"But at this rate, even with the trading halt, the Glory Group won't be able to last a few days!"

"In particular, there's great controversy around the Glory Group, and all the major social media platforms are talking about the collapsed building. If we can't deal with this matter quickly, we might have to apply for bankruptcy and liquidation in a few days!"

Weston turned pale as large droplets of cold sweat gushed out of his forehead and drenched his clothes.

He never thought that after gloating to Gregory about how the Stardust Corporation wouldn't be able to last for a few days and would go bankrupt due to plummeting market value, the Stardust Corporation was fine, but the Glory Group was now in great trouble and on the verge of collapse.

Gregory suddenly felt that something was wrong. With a flash of inspiration, he blurted out, "Weston, is it possible that today's incident is related to that punk we met yesterday in World Entertainment City? You still remember what he said before he left yesterday?"

Weston thought about it carefully and recalled that the young man who claimed to be the chairman of the Stardust Corporation did say something after seeing his 'pistol' and 'being scared away'.

Lucas's original words were: "In that case, I'll discuss it with you another day, Mr. Barlowe. I hope you can continue being so stubborn after the market value of the Glory Group plunges."

When he thought of what Lucas said, his pupils constricted.

The market value of the Glory Group plunges!

These words were the perfect description of the troubles that the Glory Group had encountered today!

But Weston refused to believe that a young man in his twenties was capable of this.

“That’s impossible. That punk is just an ignorant greenhorn. How could he possibly make the Glory Group encounter so much trouble within a short time? This definitely isn’t his doing!” Weston immediately shook his head in denial.

But suddenly, a mocking voice sounded outside the office. “Mr. Barlowe, you should have already received the great gift I’ve prepared for you. Are you pleased with it?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1337 -

1337 Increase in Intensity

Weston and Gregory suddenly raised their heads and saw two figures standing calmly at the door of his office.

The young man standing in front was the one they had met yesterday in World Entertainment City!

Behind him was a middle-aged man in his forties wearing a black suit.

“Flynn Davis!?” Weston and Gregory exclaimed in shock when they saw the middle-aged man.

They recognized him to be Flynn, the general manager of the Stardust Corporation!

What is Flynn Davis doing here with this young man?

The two of them looked at Lucas with shock and uncertainty.

Lucas smiled slightly and said in an extremely gentlemanly manner, “Yesterday, both of you refused to believe me when I told you my identity. Let me introduce myself to you again today. I am Lucas Gray, the chairman of the Stardust Corporation.”

Boom!

These words struck them like lightning.

It finally dawned on Weston and Gregory that this young man, whom they had misunderstood, was really the chairman of the Stardust Corporation!

Otherwise, Flynn, the general manager of the Stardust Corporation, wouldn’t be following behind him so respectfully.

After finally understanding Lucas's identity, Weston immediately figured out why the Glory Group suddenly encountered so much trouble today.

"Y-you're the one behind everything that happened to the Glory Group today!" Weston glowered at Lucas with eyes full of anger and hatred.

Lucas smiled without answering directly. He walked into Weston's office, sat on the guest couch, and leaned back leisurely. "Mr. Barlowe, if you're willing to discuss the acquisition with me properly now, then my offer of seven billion dollars yesterday is still valid."

"Dream on!" Weston immediately hollered before sneering. "Lucas Gray, don't try to take advantage of the situation! I admit that the Glory Group has encountered some unpleasant business today, but a kid in his twenties like you is definitely not capable of doing it! You actually want to use this to threaten me into selling my company to you? You've made the wrong plans!"

Standing beside Lucas, Flynn sneered. "Mr. Barlowe, our chairman is only giving you a small warning by acting against the Glory Group. If you continue speaking rudely to Mr. Gray, the losses you'll suffer will be far more than this."

Weston immediately flew into a rage. "Damn it! Flynn Davis, who do you think you are? You're just the general manager of a company. How dare you threaten me?"

Lucas frowned and ordered, "Flynn, since Mr. Barlowe refuses to believe it, let's intensify his losses until he's willing to believe it!"

"Yes, Mr. Gray!" Flynn acknowledged and made a call. "Continue with it. Intensify it!"

Weston's face flushed red from anger, thinking that these two were just putting on a front in front of him. But deep down, he had a faint ominous premonition.

"Okay, I'll wait here and see what you can do!" Weston said stubbornly.

Lucas just glanced at him with an indifferent smile.

Two short minutes later, Weston's phone rang.

"Mr. Barlowe, it's Kevin Truss from DC Commercial Bank. The bank thinks that the situation of your company, the Glory Group, is very worrying, and your repayment ability is insufficient for us to continue granting you a loan. Thus, we require you to pay off the loan of ten billion dollars today!" An indifferent voice came from the other end of the phone.

"What?!" Weston was in complete disbelief that the bank called him to urge him to repay his loan!

He panicked and frantically pleaded, "Mr. Truss, those are just tricks that some villains used to slander and harm the Glory Group! There's nothing wrong with our operations. Once we resolve the matters at hand, we will definitely be able to repay the loan on time!"

It was commonplace for companies to take out loans from banks as working capital!

If the bank really insisted that he repay the loan of 10 billion dollars today, it would definitely result in a massive impact on the Glory Group and cause it to suffer major damages!

Keven said coldly, "Mr. Barlowe, don't come to me for this. I won't be able to help you. Out of consideration for our previous cooperation, here's a friendly reminder. You've offended someone you shouldn't have. This is an order from headquarters. There's nothing I can do about it either. Take care."

With that, Keven hung up indifferently.

Holding his phone, Weston was completely stupefied.

Keven had made it very clear just now that he had called on orders from the bank's headquarters because he offended someone he shouldn't have.

But what kind of a big shot could make the headquarters of DC Commercial Bank demand loan repayment from him?

Weston thought that he had always been careful and had never offended any big shot!

Of course, in Weston's eyes, Lucas wasn't a big shot at all, so he subconsciously forgot about him.

Wait! Weston suddenly recalled that he had received the call from the bank right after Lucas told Flynn to intensify the losses and Flynn called someone. Is this really Lucas Gray's doing?

Did this young man really cause the Glory Group to suffer all these troubles today?

Weston couldn't believe it at all!

Besides, if Lucas had really done this to make him sell the Glory Group to him, then Weston couldn't let him succeed!

He wants to use the bank to pressure me? I won't let him get what he wants!

“Gregory, on account of our friendship, please lend me ten billion dollars to help me tide through this ordeal. I won’t forget to share any benefits with you in the future!” Weston looked at Gregory and bit the bullet to borrow money from him.

At worst, he would borrow money to repay the 10-billion-dollar loan from the bank. He would see what Lucas could do to pressure him then!

Gregory smiled bitterly and said with an awkward expression, “Weston, I’m sure you understand my situation. My company isn’t as big as the Glory Group. If you can’t even afford ten billion dollars, how can I possibly afford it? You think too highly of me!”

“Then... how about you lend me some money, and I’ll try to cover the rest with help from others?” Weston had no choice but to reduce the amount he was asking to borrow.

“Uhh...” Gregory was hesitating with a conflicted expression, but he didn’t agree.

Suddenly, Gregory’s phone rang, and he answered immediately. Weston didn’t know what the caller said, but he saw the look of anxiousness on Gregory’s face.

“What did you say? That’s terrible! Okay, I’ll rush back to the company immediately. Wait for me!”

Then Gregory quickly said to Weston, “My company is facing an emergency now. I have to rush back to deal with it right away. I’ll see you another day! Goodbye!”

Before Weston could say anything, Gregory hurriedly fled.

“Hey, wait!” Weston subconsciously called out to Gregory. But he suddenly realized that Gregory was avoiding him!

Emergency at the company? See him another day? It was all just a bunch of nonsense!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1338 -

1338 Going Overboard

Weston and Gregory had been friends for over a decade, yet when something happened, Gregory fled. It made Weston furious!

“Bastard!” Weston scolded furiously, but there was nothing he could do.

Seeing Weston almost stomp his feet in anger, Lucas said, “Mr. Barlowe, I mentioned acquiring the Glory Group previously. Have you considered it properly?”

“Don’t even think about it!” Weston hollered angrily. “Do you think you can force me to give in just by creating some minor troubles for the Glory Group? You’re dreaming! I can resolve all the troubles. You can forget about threatening me!

“On the contrary, you should be worrying about yourself, Lucas Gray. Without the building materials supplied by the Glory Group, the construction of your Stardust City will have to be suspended, and you’ll face massive losses every day. I’ll see how long you can last!”

Lucas smiled. “You don’t have to worry about that. I’ll definitely last longer than you, Mr. Barlowe.”

He turned around and instructed Flynn, “Since Mr. Barlowe thinks they are just minor troubles he can easily resolve, it seems the intensity isn’t enough. In that case, give him some more to satisfy him.”

Flynn nodded with a smile. “Yes, Mr. Gray!”

He made another call and instructed, “Take it up another notch!”

Weston stared at them furiously, wishing he could get someone to chase them out immediately.

In less than two minutes, the director of the HR department ran in and shouted in panic, “Bad news, Mr. Barlowe! Just now, several senior and mid-level managers of the company suddenly turned in resignation letters together and left. We couldn’t stop them at all!”

The director of the HR department anxiously pulled out a large envelope of resignation letters and handed them to Weston.

Weston took it with shaky hands. Seeing so many resignation letters from staff holding key positions in the company, including production managers, transportation managers, project managers, finance managers, and so on...

Weston dropped the resignation letters, and his footing became unsteady.

The people who resigned were all the backbone of the Glory Group!

Without these managers, everything in those departments would become disorganized and chaotic.

Moreover, the large-scale resignation of senior and mid-level managers was bound to cause shock and panic among the employees. Who would be able to work with peace of mind?

It was now the most difficult time for the Glory Group, and everyone needed to work together to tide over the crisis. Yet these managers decided to leave at the same time, leaving their subordinates anxious and panic-stricken. In this case, it would be difficult for the company to keep revolving, and the consequences were bound to be dire.

Weston suddenly had a premonition that if things went on like this, the company would collapse before the stock price fell to the point of bankruptcy.

Weston suddenly pointed at Lucas and questioned furiously, "Lucas Gray! Is this your doing?!"

Lucas spread his hands. "Have I denied anything? On the contrary, Mr. Barlowe, you have been refusing to believe that I did it. Now, are you willing to sit down and discuss the acquisition with me?"

"You... you're going overboard!" Weston's fingers were trembling incessantly as he glowered at Lucas menacingly. "You're just doing those things to suppress the Glory Group. You've caused the Glory Group's market value to plummet and even caused my company's operations to be in jeopardy! I... I'm going to sue you for unfair competition!"

"I'm going overboard?" Lucas sneered at Weston. "The Stardust Corporation wanted to work well with you at first, and we signed a contract. We've never owed you half a cent of payment! Who was it that terminated the cooperation unilaterally without any prior notice and breached the contract?"

"Who deliberately stopped supplying building materials to the Stardust Corporation to try and disrupt my project?"

"Who spread rumors that the Stardust Corporation is facing cash flow problems and tried to shake the stock price to make my company go bankrupt?"

"Mr. Barlowe, tell me who's the one going overboard!"

As Lucas questioned, his voice became louder and louder, and Weston turned pale and speechless.

The fact that Lucas called him out on methods he hadn't had time to implement yet made him absolutely horrified.

How does Lucas Gray know about these things?

Lucas stood up and stared at Weston coldly. "If you think I'm bullying you, go ahead and sue me. Let's see if you can do anything to me!"

With that, Lucas strode out of the office.

Flynn glanced at Weston and sneered. "Mr. Barlowe, hold yourself together. I'm waiting to see the good news of the Glory Group's stock price falling again tomorrow morning! I hope you can last a few more days and not go bankrupt so soon!"

Then Flynn hurriedly left to catch up with Lucas.

Watching the two of them leave arrogantly, Weston wished he could kill them right on the spot!

But Weston couldn't worry about taking revenge now. The most imperative thing to do at the moment was to resolve the crisis the Glory Group was facing!

With a pale face, Weston made a call. "Mr. Hamilton, something has happened to the Glory Group, and I can't handle it on my own. Please help me quickly!"

The other party seemed to have long known what was happening and didn't ask him about it. Instead, he reprimanded coldly, "What a good-for-nothing! You swore that you would destroy the Stardust Corporation, but what's happening now? You're about to lose your own company! A good-for-nothing like you isn't fit to be my follower!"

Weston's blood instantly turned cold, and he was furious and ashamed. At the same time, he was so scared that he didn't even dare to refute him.

The person on the other end was definitely not someone a small fry like him could afford to offend.

After a long time, the person said, "Forget it. On account that you're working for me, I'll get someone to help you. The Glory Group will be fine for the time being."

Hearing this, Weston was overjoyed. "Thank you, Mr. Hamilton! Thank you so much. With your words, the Glory Group will be saved!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1339 -

1339 Rotten Ship

At this moment, Lucas and Flynn had already left the Glory Group and were on their way back to the Stardust Corporation.

While driving, Flynn asked, "Lucas, do you think Weston Barlowe will sell the Glory Group to us? He still seems very reluctant about it."

Lucas said indifferently, "Tomorrow at the latest, he'll come begging us to acquire the Glory Group without me having to say anything."

Seeing Lucas's confident expression, Flynn naturally wouldn't think that he was boasting.

Since Lucas said he could make Weston succumb tomorrow and come to them for the acquisition out of his own accord, it would definitely be the case.

After such a long time, Flynn had already developed an extraordinary trust in Lucas.

At the same time, Flynn was shocked.

The Glory Group was a major corporation that was on par with the Stardust Corporation and even had a market value that was slightly higher than the Stardust Corporation's.

Now, in just two days, the Glory Group was about to have a change of ownership and was destined to become part of the Stardust Corporation.

Now, the Stardust Corporation was already a Global 500 company, and its power would rapidly increase after acquiring the Glory Group.

Actually, after the alliance of seven families had handed over half of their industries the other day, they weren't given to the Stardust Corporation. Flynn had merely been responsible for processing the paperwork. These businesses were eventually given to the Hales, the Coles, and the Parkers. Thus, the Stardust Corporation didn't get much. Otherwise, the company would have already become a top ten or even a top five corporation in the country.

With the acquisition of the Glory Group, the Stardust Corporation's development would definitely advance by leaps and bounds!

Flynn was looking forward to it!

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The following day, when the stock market opened at 9 a.m., the stock price of the Glory Group once again plunged, and trading on it was soon halted.

Although it seemed that the Glory Group's stock price had fallen by another 10% and that it had lost three billion dollars again, everyone with a discerning eye could tell that the losses caused to the Glory Group were far greater.

At the same time, DC Commercial Bank once again urged the Glory Group to repay its loan by issuing a harsh warning, stating that the bank would freeze all of the Glory Group's funds and resort to legal action if the company couldn't repay the loan within today.

The matter of the collapsed building under construction in the northern suburbs of DC due to the use of inferior building materials supplied by Glory Group was still causing the company to face public backlash. Numerous reporters were still outside the Glory Group's office and were trying to find the people responsible for the incident to demand an explanation. But they hadn't been able to find any of them.

There were heated discussions on the internet, with countless people commenting about the issue. As a result, the reputation of the Glory Group was completely tarnished.

This wasn't all. The Glory Group was in chaos.

Yesterday, a large number of senior and mid-level managers had resigned, so there weren't suitable people to solve the various urgent matters, and the company was in a mess.

The matter of the collective resignation of managers had also spread to the company, and the remaining employees were panicking. Thinking that the Glory Group was about to collapse, they also tendered their resignation and left immediately.

In just one morning, more than half of the Glory Group's staff left, causing countless positions to be vacant.

The remaining employees were either rushing to write their resignation letters or running around headless, being of no help at all.

In just two short days, the Glory Group was reduced from a top enterprise on par with the Stardust Corporation to a rotten ship full of holes that was on the verge of sinking.

Weston was wearing a mask as he walked through the basement passageway to avoid reporters. He secretly rushed to his office, and his heart clenched up in pain when he saw the Glory Group's current state with his own eyes, causing him to become disoriented.

He had no choice but to call the Hamiltons again. "Mr. Hamilton, the stock price of the Glory Group has fallen again, and today's situation is even worse than yesterday's! Also, DC Commercial Bank came to me again to urge me to repay the ten billion dollar loan today. What should we do now?"

"Mr. Hamilton, you... you said yesterday that you'd help me and make sure the Glory Group is fine. Does your promise still count?"

Weston was so anxious that he was on the verge of crying.

On the other end, Mr. Hamilton hollered coldly, "Why are you panicking? Today is only the second day. Just hang in there. I'll naturally settle this for you."

Holding his phone in his hand, Weston stomped his feet on the floor a few times.

He had a reason for panicking.

Although it was only the second day, the Glory Group had already lost more than 6 billion dollars, and it was facing countless troubles. The bank was pressing the company to repay the loan, and most of the employees had left. Not to mention continue holding on, Weston didn't even know if he and the company could last until tomorrow!

The Hamiltons had clearly agreed to help him resolve the crisis, but an entire day had passed, and there still wasn't any improvement in the situation. In fact, the Hamiltons had only given him a verbal promise without any explanation as to how they would resolve the troubles. How could Weston not panic?

"Mr. Hamilton, it's not that I want to panic, but given the crisis that the Glory Group is facing, I won't be able to last another day without your help. How can I not panic?"

Weston said anxiously, "Now, I'm asking you, how are the Hamiltons going to help us? People from the bank are sitting in an office downstairs and demanding repayment. Why don't you lend me ten billion dollars to repay the bank loan so that I can resolve this issue first?"

Weston was really panicking. At this moment, he shouted at the person on the phone with no regard for his prestigious identity at all.

"Barlowe, who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me like that?" Mr. Hamilton rebuked hostilely, clearly offended by Weston's impolite words and tone.

Weston felt as if a basin of cold water had been poured on his head.

He finally snapped back to his senses and realized who he was talking to.

He was talking to a Hamilton, a royal!

As long as he was displeased, the Hamiltons would be able to easily destroy the Barlowes and the Glory Group. How did he have the guts to lose his temper at him?

"I'm... I'm sorry! Mr. Hamilton, I didn't mean to do that. I... I was just too anxious, so I sounded a little harsh. I didn't mean to offend you at all!" Weston frantically apologized.

Mr. Hamilton was finally less angry. He snorted coldly and said, "Okay, I know you're timid. Look at how frightened you are. Okay, you don't have to worry about anything else. You just have to continue dragging this out with the Stardust Corporation!

"Once the Stardust Corporation collapses, the Hamiltons will compensate you with twice the Glory Group's losses and also give you some more benefits. Okay?"

Weston gritted his teeth and said, "Yes, Mr. Hamilton. Thank you so much!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1340 -

1340 Beg You To Acquire

After hanging up, Weston immediately slammed his phone on the floor and hollered, "Damn you, Hamiltons! Do you really think I'm a fool you can bully as you please?!"

"Hah, double compensation? It's all empty promises! Now that the Glory Group is in danger, you refuse to give me even a single cent or any help. All you're telling me to do is go against the Stardust Corporation and hold on!

"Once the Glory Group goes bankrupt, my company and I will no longer be of any use to you, right? When the time comes, I'm afraid you won't even bother to look at me again, let alone compensate me! Give me benefits? Bullshit!"

Weston wasn't a fool. After the Hamiltons kept being perfunctory with him without giving him actual help and kept asking him to continue fighting against Lucas with only a promise to compensate him afterward, he became completely disappointed with the Hamiltons.

He knew that the Hamiltons weren't reliable at all. They certainly wouldn't help him!

At this moment, Weston felt deep despair.

No! I can't just watch the Glory Group that I've built with my own hands go bust! I can't turn from a billionaire into a bankrupt loser!

Suddenly, he had a flash of inspiration. Right! I'll go look for Lucas Gray now!

As long as I sell the Glory Group to him, I'll be able to get at least a few billion dollars!

Weston shouted at the secretary, "Someone, help me get the phone number of the chairman of the Stardust Corporation! I need to contact him immediately... What? You can't find his number? Then find the number of Flynn Davis!"

...

Meanwhile, Lucas was sitting in his office on the top floor of the Stardust Corporation's headquarters and handling matters calmly.

He didn't seem to care about the Glory Group's situation at all and didn't ask about it at all.

On his desk in front of him was a stack of design drawings spread out.

“Lucas, these are Professor Crawford’s latest designs. Not only has she made detailed plans and designs for each area of Stardust City, but she has even drawn some designs for the interior and exterior decor of some main buildings. They are very unique. Please take a look,” Flynn said with a smile.

Lucas looked through the drawings carefully and then said with a satisfied smile, “As expected of the top architectural designer in the country. Just by looking at Professor Crawford’s drawings, I can already imagine how incredible Stardust City will be once construction is complete! These designs are simply works of art! Flynn, since you recommended Professor Crawford to me, you deserve credit for it!”

Seeing that Lucas was pleased with the designs and even praised him, Flynn was overjoyed and laughed. “Lucas, this is all because you’re good at discovering talents and appointing the right people to get the job done! But speaking of which, we’ve had to suspend construction on Stardust City due to the stopped supply of building materials. Professor Crawford thought that we really had cash flow problems and that we would stop the project, so she panicked and almost strangled me to death.”

Recalling the elderly Gemma grabbing his collar anxiously and questioning him yesterday, Flynn still felt lingering fear.

Lucas laughed. “Didn’t you tell her that this is only temporary and we’ll be able to resume construction soon?”

“I did. I was almost out of breath trying to explain, but Professor Crawford refused to believe me no matter what. She insists on seeing the materials arrive on the construction site again and for construction to actually start before she believes it,” Flynn said helplessly while rubbing his sore cheeks.

Last night, he repeatedly and painstakingly assured Gemma for several hours. What he said last night was more than what he usually said in a week. It was simply terrible.

Lucas laughed again while also taking some sympathy on Flynn. “In that case, you should inform Professor Crawford that the building materials will be delivered to the construction site in the afternoon. Get the construction and engineering team to get ready too.”

“In the afternoon? So soon?” Flynn was shocked.

Weston of the Glory Group hadn’t compromised yet. He hadn’t agreed to sell the Glory Group to the Stardust Corporation. Could the matter really be resolved so soon?

It wasn’t that he didn’t believe Lucas, but it just seemed impossible no matter how he looked at it. After a few more days, when the Glory Group couldn’t hold on anymore, Weston would naturally compromise. But now, it seemed that the Glory Group hadn’t been forced to this point yet.

Suddenly, Flynn's phone rang.

He excused himself and answered the phone. He immediately heard a familiar voice.

"Mr. Davis, right? I am Weston Barlowe of the Glory Group. Please inform Mr. Gray that I am willing to accept the acquisition by the Stardust Corporation! I agree with the purchase price of seven billion dollars, and I can meet with you to sign the contract right now!"

"..." Flynn was dumbfounded.

Weston actually agreed to the acquisition so quickly?

After returning to his senses, he told Lucas everything Weston said and handed his phone to him.

Lucas turned on the speakerphone and said, "Mr. Barlowe, if you had agreed yesterday, I would have acquired the Glory Group for seven billion dollars. But do you still think the Glory Group is worth this price today?"

Weston was stunned. After a long time, he realized that Lucas was taking the opportunity to lower the price. He was so furious that he wanted to hang up immediately.

The Glory Group had been worth over 30 billion dollars a few days ago! Even though its stock price had plunged two days in a row, and the market value had lost 6 billion dollars, it was still worth over 20 billion dollars!

He was now willing to sell the Glory Group to Lucas for 7 billion dollars only because he didn't have any other choice. After all, he couldn't afford to repay the 10 billion dollars to the bank.

He found it really difficult to accept that Lucas wasn't even willing to pay 7 billion dollars and wanted to lower the price.

However, he really didn't dare to hang up.

He knew better than anyone else just how terrible the situation of the Glory Group was now.

If Lucas refused to buy it today, the bank might freeze all the funds in his company's account, and when the time came, he could only declare bankruptcy and liquidate the company.

The market value of a company was very different from its actual value.

At that time, the liquidated assets of the bankruptcy would just be some of the company's fixed assets and materials piled up in the warehouses, which would be put up for auction. The proceeds from the auction wouldn't amount to much, and he might not even be able to repay the ten billion dollars to the bank. He would still be in debt!

Weston quickly thought through it and could only gnash his teeth and ask. "Uh, then... how much money are you planning to acquire the Glory Group for?"

Lucas said with a faint smile, "Seven hundred million dollars."