

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1341 -

1341 Full of Regret

“What did you say?! Seven hundred million dollars? You want to acquire the Glory Group for seven hundred million dollars?!” Weston’s voice became extremely sharp due to immense disbelief.

“Lucas Gray, are you out of your mind? Do you know what the market value of the Glory Group is? Thirty billion dollars! It’s a big corporation worth thirty billion dollars! But you’re telling me you want to acquire it for seven hundred million dollars? Are you joking with me?”

Weston was so infuriated that he was on the verge of breaking into hysterics. He even almost hurled vulgarities. Fortunately, he quickly stopped himself just as he was about to do so.

But he couldn’t calm down at all, and he felt a strong urge to kill someone.

Wanting to acquire the Glory Group for just 700 million dollars was outrageous!

Does this damn Lucas Gray think I have no choice but to sell the Glory Group to him? Is that why he dares to lower the price so much?

Flynn was also shocked to hear the price Lucas offered.

When Lucas said that he wanted to acquire the Glory Group, which had a market value of over 30 billion dollars, for 7 billion dollars, Flynn had felt extremely anxious and thought that it was unlikely.

Now that the market value of Glory Group had plummeted, and the company was in a terrible state, he thought that Lucas only wanted to lower the price a little and acquire the Glory Group for about 6 billion dollars or so.

He didn’t expect Lucas to offer only 700 million dollars!

Even Flynn was shocked by the price, feeling that it was truly unacceptable.

Lucas leaned back in his seat and said calmly over the speakerphone, “Mr. Barlowe, seven hundred million dollars is my final offer for the acquisition, not a single cent more. If you’re not satisfied with this price, you can continue being stubborn and wait for the Glory Group to go bankrupt and be liquidated today!

“Once that happens, will you be able to get back more than seven hundred million dollars?”

"Of course, Mr. Barlowe, you don't necessarily have to sell the Glory Group to me. You can try finding other buyers to see if anyone is willing to buy the mess that is Glory Group for so much money at this point!

"Also, the Glory Group isn't the only building materials supplier in DC. The Stardust Corporation has nothing but money, and we can afford to drag this out with you. I can always find another supplier. Stardust City's construction will go on, and the Stardust Corporation won't be affected much.

"As for you, Mr. Barlowe, you've failed to ruin the Stardust Corporation's project or cause me any substantial losses. This means you're no longer of any value to the Hamiltons!

"When the time comes, forget about receiving compensation and help, the Hamiltons might even resent you for being incompetent, regard you as an eyesore, and kick you down even further. Mr. Barlowe, you're in a dire situation now! You'd better consider it carefully!"

Then Lucas hung up without hesitation, not giving Weston any chance to respond.

Flynn had been anxious for a long time, but he didn't dare to interrupt. Seeing Lucas finally hanging up, he hurriedly said, "Lucas, are you really... not going to acquire the Glory Group anymore?"

Lucas shook his head and said with a smile, "How is that possible? The Glory Group is already ours."

Seeing that Flynn still seemed confused, Lucas explained, "The Glory Group has already become a rotten ship that's bound to sink. Be it their reputation, financial situation, or employee loyalty, everything is terrible now.

"Now, almost everyone knows that the Glory Group has offended someone and that anyone related to the company will get into trouble. No one else in DC will dare to take over the Glory Group. Apart from us, Weston Barlowe has no other option."

Hearing this, Flynn came to a sudden realization. At the same time, he was much more in awe of Lucas.

Indeed, just as Lucas said, Weston was now in a terrible situation.

He didn't want to sell the Glory Group to Lucas for 700 million dollars, so he was now trying to find someone willing to buy his company.

But after making countless calls, he didn't receive any good news.

Those close to him and about as rich as him all said that they didn't have enough money to acquire the Glory Group as soon as they heard his intention to sell it. Even though they were rich, they didn't dare to buy the Glory Group. Anyone could tell that Weston definitely offended someone he shouldn't have. Who would dare to take over his company?

The wealthy families who were much stronger than the Barlowes simply couldn't be bothered to deal with the Glory Group's mess. It would be ridiculous to spend a lot of money on a lousy company and still have to handle a huge mess afterward.

Thus, Weston became even more hopeless after making so many calls.

Only now did he finally understand that no one else except Lucas could save the Glory Group.

Weston gritted his teeth and finally made a heartbreaking decision. Forget it. Seven hundred million dollars is better than nothing. It's better than losing everything and ending up in debt!

Half an hour later, Weston personally brought all the documents of the Glory Group to the Stardust Corporation's headquarters and asked to see Lucas.

"Mr. Gray, I've decided to sell the Glory Group to you for seven hundred million dollars! All the necessary documents are here. If you don't have any objections, we can go ahead and immediately proceed with the transfer procedures!" Weston said to Lucas in a shaky voice while forcing himself to smile.

Hearing this, Flynn looked at Lucas with admiration from the bottom of his heart.

Acquiring the Glory Group, which had a market value of 30 billion dollars just yesterday morning, for 700 million dollars was a remarkable feat in the Stardust Corporation's acquisition history!

Lucas wasn't surprised by this result at all. With a calm expression, he instructed indifferently, "Mr. Davis, go handle the transfer with Mr. Barlowe."

Lucas naturally didn't have to handle such a trivial matter personally.

"Yes, Mr. Gray!" Flynn acknowledged respectfully, unable to hide his smile. He looked at Weston with a great sense of superiority and said, "Mr. Barlowe, please!"

Weston felt incredibly disgruntled and depressed. The Glory Group, which he had painstakingly built and had been worth 30 billion dollars, would be acquired for merely 700 million dollars! From now on, the Glory Group would be someone else's property and no longer have anything to do with him!

At the same time, Weston was chagrined and full of regret.

The Glory Group had been doing well and had a good cooperative relationship with the Stardust Corporation. He could have easily earned a few hundred million dollars a year just through the sales of building materials.

But due to his greed, he was tempted by the Hamiltons' empty promise and mercilessly harmed Lucas and the Stardust Corporation, thinking that he had gotten into the good graces of a wealthy backer.

In the end, he lost everything and ended up in a terrible state!

Weston was full of regret!

But it was too late for regrets now!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1342 -

1342 Request to Step Down

Soon, the paperwork for the transfer was completed, and the Glory Group completely changed hands, becoming part of the Stardust Corporation.

After taking over the Glory Group, Flynn immediately arranged for people to open the warehouses and transport the building materials, and the Stardust City project restarted construction.

As for the Glory Group's mess, Lucas dealt with it easily.

With just one call, the bank naturally stopped pressing for loan repayment.

Almost all the senior managers had left, but this was even less of a problem. Lucas could just transfer some core management staff from the Stardust Corporation and hire some more staff, which would actually decrease corruption in the company.

As for the negative public opinion and the stock price, there was naturally special staff to deal with it, and the impact was soon reduced to nothing.

In just one afternoon, everything seemed to be back on track.

...

In a well-hidden villa in DC...

Jensen paced back and forth in the villa in frustration, feeling terrible.

He was still trapped in DC without any chance to leave.

Lucas and those wealthy families in DC were still searching for his whereabouts, so Jensen really couldn't find a chance to leave DC.

If Lucas found him, with Lucas's fearlessness, he might really kill him!

The more trapped he was here, the more frustrated he felt, and the more angry he was.

Now, a minor issue could trigger him and make him fly into a rage.

So for the next few days, the servants in the villa and the people around Jensen were all incredibly careful with their words and actions, for fear of accidentally angering him.

At this moment, Jensen received the news of the Stardust Corporation's acquisition of the Glory Group. He was so furious that he smashed a glass ornament on the floor.

Bang!

With a crisp sound, glass shards scattered all over the floor.

"That idiot Weston Barlowe! I told him to deal with Lucas Gray, but he gave away the Glory Group to him instead. He really deserves to die! That bastard!" Jensen cursed, his face flushed and his chest heaving violently.

This had been a brilliant solution that he had painstakingly thought of. He had terminated the supply of building materials to the Stardust Corporation to cause the project that Lucas had invested a huge amount of money in to be halted so that he would suffer heavy losses.

If Weston had done a good job, he could have brought down the Stardust Corporation from this one incident, and Lucas's company could have gone bankrupt.

But Weston was an idiot who couldn't get such a simple thing done and had to come to seek his help for such a trivial matter. In the end, he failed and caused Lucas to gain such a huge advantage!

Jensen was infuriated!

While he was venting his anger, a middle-aged man in white walked over and said calmly, "Mr. Jensen, we've been in DC for too long. I'm afraid there will be tongues wagging in the family. We'd better find a way to go back soon!"

When Jensen heard this, his face became even more gloomy.

Indeed, he had been away from home for some time now.

Originally, his mission this time was to turn the top families of a few west coast states into subordinates of the Hamiltons, thereby taking over the states.

It was supposed to be a very simple task that even his son Brett could handle. Jensen didn't even think about handling this matter personally at first.

But later, his son Angus suddenly went missing in Orange County, and Lucas led the wealthy families of California to foil his plans, thus resulting in the various matters that happened after.

Due to his intense hatred for Lucas, he went to DC, planning to kill him first before returning to the west coast states to take them over to give his family a satisfactory explanation.

But Jensen never thought that Lucas would be so difficult to deal with. Not only had he failed to kill Lucas, but he even became enemies with him. And now, he was trapped in DC and didn't even dare to go out of the villa.

For Jensen, who had always gotten what he wanted, this matter was so upsetting that he was about to go crazy!

Moreover, after so long, he still hadn't taken over California. If this matter spread back to his family, his two brothers, who had been eyeing his position, would definitely seize this opportunity to criticize him for his incompetence.

If he continued to be trapped in DC, he would likely fall out of favor with his father, and his status in the family would decline!

No, that mustn't happen!

"You're right. I really should find a way to leave DC now! Since Lucas Gray is in hot pursuit, then I'll make all of DC chaotic. Let's see how he can trap me then!" Jensen said through gritted teeth and then gave some instructions to the middle-aged man in white.

...

Over the next few days, everything was smooth sailing for Lucas. Because he had acquired the Glory Group, the overall market value of the Stardust Corporation increased greatly. It even advanced by numerous places in the Global 500. The employees of the Stardust Corporation were brimming with pride and smiling endlessly.

The better the development of the company, the better their future benefits would be, and the more motivated they were to work.

At this moment, Bruce and Edmund brought some gifts to Lucas's office in the Stardust Corporation's headquarters and smilingly congratulated him for the Stardust Corporation's improvement.

Looking at the two of them, Lucas smiled and said, "You two are doing great too. Under your lead, the Hales and the Coles will definitely make amazing achievements!"

Edmund and Bruce looked at each other with embarrassed expressions.

Edmund took the lead and said, "Ahem, Lucas, we actually came today to talk to you about this matter.

"Both Bruce and I are in our seventies. As much as we hate to admit it, we are indeed old, and we can only leave the development of our families to our next generation. Therefore, I would like to inform you that I'll be handing over my position as helmsman to my son, Clement, and have him take over for me.

"Clement may have been unruly before, but he has improved greatly after all the training he's received. So I can hand the family over to him with peace of mind."

Bruce said, "I share similar sentiments. Prior to this, I've already passed the position of the helmsman of the Hales to my grandson Connor. But Connor is still young and lacks experience, so I've kept an eye on him during this period of time. But I can't be guiding him forever, and it's time I step back and let him fully assume the responsibility of the head of the family!"

The two of them spoke emotionally.

Only then did Lucas realize that Bruce and Edmund had come to request to step down and hand over their power to their younger generation.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1343 -

1343 Assassination Warning

Lucas looked at the two people who had followed him for a long time.

Frankly speaking, they were both indeed advanced in age, and their hair was already all white. Their faces were covered with wrinkles, and even their bodies were a little hunched.

In ordinary families, elderly people in their seventies would have long let go of the burden of work and concentrated on caring for their grandchildren and their health.

If not for their concern for their families' development and their fear that their successors' inexperience would cause problems, they would have already handed over

their power to their successors. They wouldn't have had to worry about so many things at their age.

Perhaps because the Hales and the Coles had already settled down in DC, and many things were already on the right track, they no longer had to worry. So they decided to inform Lucas of their intention to step down.

Lucas naturally wouldn't be harsh to these two old men who had followed him for a long time.

He said smilingly, "Since you two have already come to a decision, just go ahead with it. You didn't have to inform me about it. Speaking of which, I've seen the progress Clement and Connor have made. I believe that with your teachings, the Hales and the Coles will definitely prosper and become families on par with the Parkers and the other top families of DC!"

Bruce and Edmund smiled with relief, and their bodies relaxed as they laughed heartily. "Thank you for taking care of us, Lucas!"

Having put down their family burden, they seemed to have fewer wrinkles on their faces, and they were much more relaxed when speaking with Lucas.

It wasn't that Lucas treated them harshly. But rather, Bruce and Edmund were the helmsmen of their families before, so they had to consider everything for their families. They were extremely cautious when speaking with Lucas, afraid of saying something wrong and offending him. Thus, they had always been very respectful and restrained when they were with Lucas.

After putting down the burden of their families, they were less restrained and closer to Lucas, speaking to him like they were friends.

The few of them sat on the couch and chatted leisurely. Suddenly Bruce's phone rang.

He picked it up. "Hello. What's the matter?"

The person on the other end said something that made Bruce's expression change drastically. He suddenly sprung up from his seat and yelled, "What did you say?! Connor has just been assassinated and is severely injured? He's now being transported to the hospital?!"

Lucas's and Edmund's expressions immediately became solemn.

Connor suddenly being assassinated and his life being in danger was definitely not a minor matter!

Before Bruce hung up, Edmund's phone in his pocket suddenly rang too.

For some reason, Edmund suddenly had an ominous hunch.

When he answered the call, he heard a terrible piece of news. "Mr. Cole, bad news. The new helmsman, Clement, has suddenly been assassinated and is now being sent to the hospital!"

Edmund's body trembled, and he almost fell to the floor.

Clement was his only son. If something happened...

Lucas's expression became even more gloomy. At this moment, his phone rang too.

It was a call from Damon.

As soon as he saw Damon's phone number, his heart sank.

The Hales, the Coles, and the Parkers had pledged allegiance to him when they were still in California and had now followed him to DC.

Could something have happened to the Parkers too?

Lucas answered his phone. Sure enough, Damon's worried and anxious voice came from the other end. "Lucas, my son Ray was just assassinated and stabbed in the abdomen. He's now being resuscitated in the hospital!"

"Okay, I got it. Tell me what hospital he's at, and I'll send the best doctors there! I'll talk to you in detail later. Be careful of your own safety for now."

Everything had happened so suddenly, so Lucas could only give these instructions.

Immediately afterward, Lucas received three more pieces of terrible news.

Michael, the helmsman of the Huttons; Florence, the head of the Howards; and Tyson, the helmsman of the Smiths, had all been assassinated by assassins of unknown origin this morning. They were all seriously injured, and their lives were in danger. They were currently receiving emergency treatment at the hospital.

If only one family had encountered such a tragedy, it could be said to be by chance.

But now that the heads or successors of all six families related to Lucas encountered assassinations at the same time, it was definitely the doing of someone with malicious intentions!

Moreover, they were all heavily wounded and undergoing emergency treatment in the hospital. None of them died on the spot. Clearly, the mastermind was out to teach Lucas a hard lesson and give him a warning!

Edmund and Bruce had also heard the bad news, and they said through gritted teeth, "Lucas, it must be the Hamiltons behind this!"

"A few days ago, we helped you search DC for Cheyenne, and we've been helping you search for the Hamiltons for the past few days. They must know that we have a close relationship with you, so they specially sent experts to assassinate the heads of our families to give you a warning!"

"They also deliberately made sure that the helmsmen were only seriously wounded and didn't kill them. The Hamiltons are telling us to behave ourselves, but they don't want to fall out with us completely. Otherwise, these people wouldn't only be seriously wounded but would have died!"

Lucas's eyes were full of anger as he nodded. "Okay, I know the Hamiltons are coming at me. Don't worry. I will give you an explanation for this!"

Edmund hurriedly said, "Lucas, please don't be mistaken. We definitely don't mean to blame you. The people who did these things are the Hamiltons. It's not your fault!"

Bruce hurriedly chimed in, "Yes, Lucas, this has nothing to do with you, and there's no need for you to give us an explanation. We were more than willing to help find Cheyenne and search for the Hamiltons, so please don't blame yourself! Besides, we have long stood on your side. As long as the Hamiltons still want to take revenge against you, they will definitely not spare us!"

"Now, I think we have to come up with a solution to deal with the Hamiltons right away. Otherwise, if they get up to something like this again, it probably won't be a warning but murder!"

Bruce and Edmund deeply felt the Hamiltons' tyranny and viciousness.

Lucas was furious.

The Hamiltons had previously sent assassins to try and kill Lucas. And later, they had hidden behind the Holmes and instigated the foolish Norman to abduct Cheyenne in an attempt to force Lucas into submission.

And now, they had even attacked the heads of the families close to him. Lucas's patience with the Hamiltons had completely run out.

Lucas suddenly said with a gloomy expression, "Alright, get your families to stop searching for the Hamiltons!"