

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1283 -

1283 The Williams' Lobbyist

Jonah was extremely surprised and curious about the identities of the strangers here, especially the young man in his late twenties sitting in the middle.

But seeing that Damon didn't intend to introduce them, Jonah was smart enough not to ask.

He put away his smiling face and said seriously, "Okay, Mr. Parker, since you've said so, I'll get straight to the point. Actually, I came to the Parkers this time because I inadvertently received some news, and this news is closely related to the Parkers. It has a huge impact, and it can be said to be related to the Parkers' life and death!"

If others heard this, they would definitely panic and immediately ask what it was.

But Jonah was disappointed again because Damon's expression was still very calm as he said lightly, "Oh?"

Jonah was confused as to why he seemed so nonchalant about it.

He had deliberately made the matter sound more serious than it really was, saying that it concerned the life and death of the Parkers. Although he was scaring them, he just wanted to make them attach great importance to his information and accept his help.

He didn't expect Damon to act beyond his expectations and behave as if he wasn't interested in the news at all.

A strange feeling rose in Jonah's heart. He felt as though he had nothing to rely on and couldn't figure out what Damon was thinking at all.

He had already broached the topic, but Damon refused to continue the conversation and simply assented indifferently, making it difficult for Jonah to reveal the information he had.

But at the thought of the purpose of his visit, Jonah could only bite the bullet and reveal the information he had, even though it seemed like a one-man show.

"Mr. Parker, you might not be aware, but the Holmes have always been displeased that the Parkers have now become the most powerful family after the eight top families, and they have always wanted to replace you. Furthermore, they have already formed an alliance with six other families to deal with the Parkers together, and they're planning to attack tonight!

"Including the Holmes, seven families have united to attack the Parkers. Mr. Parker, it will be difficult for you to cope with this, right?"

While speaking, Jonah carefully observed Damon's face, wanting to see any changes in his expression after he heard the news.

But after he finished speaking, Damon still looked as calm as ever, without the slightest trace of surprise. Instead, he smiled and said, "So?"

"So?" Jonah repeated in shock, unable to understand what Damon meant.

Was I not clear enough?

Why is Damon Parker reacting like that?

Why isn't there any surprise or fear on his face? It's like he already knows about it. He even looks confident about winning and is very relaxed.

Jonah couldn't figure out why Damon had such an expression.

Not only Damon, but even Ray and Kenneth, as well as the three strangers he didn't know, looked very calm, as if this news wasn't a big deal.

Seeing that Jonah was stunned, Damon laughed, leaned back in his seat in a relaxed manner, and reminded kindly, "So, you're telling me that the Holmes and six other families have joined hands to deal with the Parkers. So what? What are you trying to say? Or rather, what do you want? You didn't come all the way here just to tell me this news, right?"

Jonah was stunned speechless again.

He had come to the Parkers to form an alliance with them against the Holmes, and it would be best if he could greatly weaken his archenemy.

But Damon asking him about it with such composure was completely different from what he had expected!

Jonah thought that once he said the alarming news, Damon would definitely lose his cool and become flustered and terrified. Then he could naturally propose forming an alliance with the Parkers to help them resist the Holmes' alliance. Afterward, he could make a request that they couldn't reject.

Regardless of the outcome, he would be able to gain the goodwill and gratitude of the Parkers, as well as countless potential benefits.

But given the current situation, Jonah felt that his original plan was most likely going to fall through.

In any case, he had to reveal the purpose of his visit.

Jonah bit the bullet and said, "To be honest with you, Mr. Parker, I came to express goodwill to you. My family is willing to form an alliance with the Parkers so that we can support each other and resist the Holmes' alliance together.

"In addition, I'm here this time to raise a transaction. As long as you agree to it, regardless of how many families the Holmes unite with, they won't be able to harm your family in the slightest! What do you think, Mr. Parker?"

Damon raised his brows and said with some interest, "What kind of transaction?"

Jonah said, "Actually, it's pretty simple, and in fact, it's a good thing for the Parkers. I might as well tell you the truth straight away. I've actually led the Fullers to submit to the Williams, one of the eight top families in DC. Rayson Williams, the helmsman, is very interested in the Parkers' development, so he sent me to discuss this matter with you.

"If you're willing to submit to the Williams too, the Parkers will naturally receive the protection of the Williams. In that case, regardless of how many families the Holmes unite, they won't dare to harm the Parkers!"

Damon sneered.

He didn't expect Jonah to come here as a lobbyist with the intention of convincing him to submit to the Williams.

But how could he possibly agree?

The Williams were merely one of the eight top families of DC.

The Parkers were subordinates of Lucas. How could they possibly betray Lucas and pledge allegiance to the Williams?

At this point, Damon was no longer interested in what Jonah had to say.

Regardless of whether Jonah was talented or not, his act of lobbying him to submit to someone else right in front of Lucas had already crossed Damon's bottom line.

"Are you done? If you are, please leave!" Damon said impolitely, his face gloomy.

Jonah was caught off guard and quickly asked, "Mr. Parker, what do you mean? Submitting to the Williams and getting their protection is an absolutely wonderful thing

for the Parkers! How else are you going to deal with the Holmes' alliance? Don't forget. They're going to take action against the Parkers tonight!"

Damon said sullenly, "It's none of your business how I'm going to deal with the Holmes' alliance! If you're done talking, you can leave now!"

Jonah wanted to continue, but Lucas finally broke his silence and suddenly said, "Go back and tell Rayson Williams that he can come in person if he wants the allegiance of the Parkers! Otherwise, he can forget about it!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1284 -

1284 Underestimating Lucas

After being interrupted by Lucas and hearing his hostile tone, Jonah frowned and asked, "Who are you?"

Lucas said indifferently, "You don't need to know who I am. You just need to go back and relay my message to Rayson Williams."

His domineering and haughty attitude made Jonah feel displeased.

Jonah was the helmsman of a second-tier family in DC after all. He thought that the Fullers weren't that much inferior to the Parkers, and his status was on par with Damon's. He saw no reason for Lucas, a young man in his twenties, to be so arrogant and tyrannical in front of him.

Moreover, from the moment Jonah entered the Parker residence today, everything was no longer under his control. Not only was the entire process far from what he expected, but the Parkers' reaction also shocked him. He was about to fail the task that Rayson, helmsman of the Williams, had given him, so he couldn't help getting anxious and jittery.

Jonah stopped smiling and questioned sternly, "Mr. Parker, what do you mean by this? Are you turning down the Williams' olive branch? Mr. Parker, I respect you as the former helmsman of a prestigious family, and that's why I kindly came here to inform you of the Williams' recruitment offer. I'm also here to help the Parkers through your current ordeal, but you're so ungrateful!"

"The Parkers have only started developing in DC for a few short months, and you don't have much of a foundation here at all. If you hadn't been lucky enough to replace the Walton and take over all their businesses, do you really think you could have become the most powerful family after the eight top families?"

"To put it bluntly, no family in DC acknowledges the Parkers' status. You should be aware of this too, Mr. Parker!"

“Now, the Parkers are facing a catastrophe, and you might be completely annihilated by the Holmes’ alliance. Pledging allegiance to the Williams is the only way you can save your family from destruction! Mr. Parker, you’d better think about what choice you should make!

“Also, don’t blame me for not reminding you, but if you turn down Mr. Williams’ kind intentions, even I don’t know if he will be furious and displeased with you as a result. Hmph, Mr. Parker, you’d better take care of yourself!”

Jonah’s words were full of a threatening tone.

Damon sneered. “Get lost!”

He shouted at the door, “People, throw Jonah Fuller out!”

With Damon’s order, two tall and burly bodyguards immediately entered, grabbed Jonah’s arms without hesitation, and dragged him out like a criminal.

“What... what are you doing?! Let go! I am the helmsman of the Fuller family. How dare you treat me like this?!”

“Damon Parker, how dare you treat me so rudely? I’ll definitely tell Mr. Williams the truth. When the time comes, you’d better be ready for your doom! Mr. Williams will never let you off! Ugh...”

Jonah roared furiously. But before he could finish speaking, he grunted incoherently because the bodyguards had stuffed his mouth with a napkin, forcing him to keep quiet.

Even when Jonah was dragged far away from the main villa, Damon still couldn’t suppress his anger and cursed in exasperation, “Damn it! He’s just a peon throwing his weight around by leveraging the Williams’ strength. Who is he to talk so much nonsense in front of Lucas? The Williams are nothing! He’s just a frog in a well!”

During this period of time, Damon had gained a great understanding of Lucas. Even a few helmsmen of the eight top families were extremely respectful toward Lucas, and even the head of the Peerless Martial Association couldn’t do anything to Lucas, let alone the mere helmsman of the Williams family.

Jonah simply overestimated himself!

With Lucas around, the Williams wouldn’t be able to do anything to the Parkers, even though they were one of the eight top families!

Bruce had been in Orange County all this while and had only arrived in DC two days ago, so he had no idea what Lucas had done in DC and what his true identity was. Jonah’s threats made Bruce feel extremely worried, and he frowned tightly.

"Mr. Parker, the Williams that Jonah Fuller mentioned just now is indeed one of the eight top families of DC, right? If Mr. Williams is really angry and wants to teach us a lesson, won't it be difficult for us to deal with him even with all of us together?" Bruce asked worriedly while pinching his fingers.

Hearing this, Damon said with an ambiguous expression, "Bruce, it seems that you've underestimating Lucas."

Bruce was astonished, and he frantically explained, "No, no, no, I wouldn't dare to underestimate Lucas. However, the Williams are one of the eight top families after all, and their strength is unfathomable. If we go against a behemoth like them... I'm worried that we won't have many odds of winning..."

"Also, Jonah Fuller said that aside from the Williams, the Holmes have gathered six other powerful families with animosity against the Parkers. With seven strong families against us, I... I'm really worried! But this doesn't mean that I don't believe in you, Lucas!"

He was so panic-stricken that large droplets of sweat were gushing out of his forehead, afraid that Lucas might think he was disrespectful.

Lucas understood what Bruce meant and comforted with a smile, "Okay, Bruce, don't worry. With me around, be it the Williams or the Holmes' alliance, neither of them can do anything to us."

Edmund knew Lucas's true identity in the military and how capable Lucas was. He said with a smile, "Yeah, Bruce, you can rest assured and relax! As long as Lucas is here, no one can harm us. You don't have to be afraid at all!"

Bruce nodded ashamedly. Both Damon and Edmund were confident in Lucas's ability to win, so he felt ashamed for being worried for nothing.

It seemed that he indeed lacked understanding of Lucas's abilities. Or rather, Lucas's true power was far greater than he thought.

When Bruce thought of this, all his worries disappeared before he knew it.

The few of them continued to have tea in the living room and chatted for a while. Before long, the butler knocked on the door and walked in again.

He reported respectfully, "Mr. Parker, the helmsmen that you invited are here. I have already arranged for them to wait in the hall in the villa. Please give me your orders!"

Only then did Damon realize that it was already 7 p.m., which was the time that they had agreed to meet.

Just as he was about to get up, Lucas suddenly said, "What are you in a hurry for? Let them wait for a while."

Damon smacked his head and guffawed. "Haha, you're right, Lucas. I'll just let them wait. I'll establish my dominance and make them flustered before showing up. That'll do the trick! As expected, you're far more thoughtful than I am!"

Lucas took a sip of tea while smiling quietly.

At this moment, a group of people had already gathered in the living room of the other villa. They were the Holmes and the helmsmen of the six families in their alliance, as well as their bodyguards.

It was already time, and the helmsmen of the seven families had already arrived, yet the Parkers, the host, had yet to show up even after so long!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1285 -

1285 Getting Flustered

"What do the Parkers mean by this? They invited us here, and now that we've all arrived, none of the Parkers are here!" Norman Holmes, the helmsman of the Holmes, slapped the table hard furiously.

"That's right! Not only have the Parkers not appeared, but they've only sent a butler to receive us. Isn't this a little too neglectful?"

"The Parkers are going overboard! They're deliberately making us wait here. I bet they don't intend to cooperate with us, but rather, they want to offend us!"

"Where are the Parkers? Hurry up and get your helmsman to come out to receive us! Otherwise, don't blame us for tearing this place down! Do you hear me?"

...

The helmsmen of the seven families expressed their displeasure with the poor treatment.

But no matter what they said, there were only a few servants of the Parkers standing in the corner, and the three people with the highest status in the Parker family never showed up.

As time passed minute after minute, the emotions of the people in the living room turned from frustration and anger to bewilderment and anxiety.

Logically speaking, the Parkers had taken the initiative to invite them over, so they shouldn't be offending them.

Although these families' individual strength might be inferior to the Parkers', there were seven families in total!

The seven families had already discussed it before coming to the Parkers' manor. They had decided to join forces and attack the Parkers after the banquet ended.

At that time, the Parkers would definitely be unable to deal with their joint attack, and their assets would only end up becoming the battle spoils to be divided up by the seven families.

But the delayed appearance of the Parkers' helmsman made them feel uneasy. They started wavering about their initial plans and began making all sorts of guesses.

"Why do I feel that something is wrong?" said one of the helmsmen with a frown. "The Parkers' helmsman hasn't shown up even now, and I feel uneasy about it. Are the Parkers hiding a big move and waiting to deal with us? Don't forget the rumors that the Parkers are not the formidable ones but the mysterious person behind them. Could it be the mysterious big shot who asked us to come here?"

His words served as a reminder to the other helmsmen present, and they immediately developed terrible thoughts.

"Mr. Stone, now that you've mentioned it, I remember these rumors too! Also, have you noticed that the Parkers only invited the seven of us? And our families are all in the alliance against the Parkers. This means that the Parkers deliberately invited us here!"

Another helmsman felt that something was amiss too, and the more he thought about it, the more terrifying he found the situation. "Oh no! The Parkers must have discovered our plan long ago, and maybe this banquet today is just a ploy with malicious intentions!"

"You're right! There are usually hidden motives behind such banquets! Maybe the Parkers are already prepared to deal with us. That's why they invited us here so that they can wipe us all out in one fell swoop!" another helmsman said nervously.

Fear and negative emotions were easily contagious. Once someone felt fear and suspected that there was an ulterior motive behind the banquet, the rest would feel affected and become fearful and uneasy too.

The several helmsmen looked out of the window, worried that a large group of people might charge in at any time to annihilate them.

"Mr. Holmes, I think we'd better leave now!"

The helmsmen all wanted to retreat and subconsciously looked at Norman.

Since they had already decided to join forces and deal with the Parkers after tonight's banquet, the seven families had arranged their experts in various places and didn't bring many people with them to the Parkers'. Each helmsman only had one or two bodyguards, and there were only around twenty people in total.

Moreover, they were now on the Parkers' turf. If the Parkers really attacked them, they would definitely be dead meat, and not a single one would be able to escape!

At this moment, Norman looked extremely gloomy too.

He had thought that after gathering seven families to form a strong alliance, he would definitely be able to destroy the Parkers easily and divide up all their assets. Then the Holmes could replace the Parkers as the strongest family next to the eight top families.

But what was happening now?

They had been left waiting in the Parkers' manor for half an hour, yet the helmsmen of the alliance were all flustered before even meeting any Parker. They even began developing scruples and fear toward the Parkers.

This was definitely not what he wanted!

"What are you afraid of?" Norman rebuked with displeasure. "The Parkers are just playing tricks. I don't believe that they will dare to make us wait an entire night after inviting us here!

"Also, don't forget why we formed our alliance. If you're so afraid and want to leave over such a trivial matter, you might as well leave the alliance as soon as possible! But you have to think about it carefully. Once you withdraw, you will never get a share of the benefits our alliance gets in the future!"

After hearing this, the other helmsmen looked at each other with dismay and lowered their heads ashamedly.

The Holmes were the leader of the alliance and the strongest family among them, so Norman's opinions mattered greatly to them.

Since they were about to deal with the Parkers soon, who would be willing to leave the alliance at this juncture and let others enjoy the benefits while they became traitors? Not only would they not obtain any benefits, but the others would likely alienate them and retaliate against them?

As soon as they thought of this, the helmsmen who were anxious and wanted to leave the Parker residence immediately regained their courage and stopped mentioning anything about leaving. They just wanted to wait for the Parkers to come out quickly.

However, after waiting nearly another hour, the Parkers still hadn't appeared.

This wasn't all. Because the Parkers had invited them over under the pretext of discussing cooperation over dinner, these helmsmen had all come without having dinner.

It was already past eight o'clock, and apart from some drinks, the Parkers' servants didn't serve them any food. The host hadn't even shown up, so how could the banquet commence?

Thus, the seven helmsmen, who had been living in the lap of luxury, as well as their bodyguards, were all starving. Their stomachs were growling, and all they had had was water, so they were obviously in a bad mood.

Even Norman couldn't tolerate it anymore.

"What do the Parkers mean by this? If they intend on messing with us, we don't have to entertain them!" Norman suddenly smashed the cup in his hand on the floor and stood up furiously to leave.

"Yes! Since the Parkers are so insincere and don't respect us at all, we don't have to continue staying here and tolerating their nonsense!"

The other helmsmen chimed in and rose to stand behind Norman.

"Hey, are you leaving?"

At this moment, a teasing voice came from the door of the living room. Then an elderly man with a white beard and white hair strolled into the living room leisurely while looking at the unhappy crowd with a smile.

This elderly man was none other than Damon, the former helmsman of the Parkers whom they had been waiting for for a long time!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1286 -

1286 Borrowing

Damon naturally didn't come alone. Lucas, Bruce, Edmund, and others accompanied him into the living room. But under Lucas's instructions, they didn't state their identities.

In addition, dozens of the Parkers' experts swarmed in from outside and stood by the entrance of the living room, blocking it firmly.

This way, even if the seven helmsmen in the living room wanted to leave, it would be impossible.

Seeing this scene, the seven helmsmen had a drastic change in expression. They looked at Damon and the experts in anger and shock.

They originally thought that Damon would definitely not dare to lay a hand on them and that he had likely invited them here to make peace with them.

But they never thought that Damon would make them wait in the empty living room for more than an hour, causing them to be incredibly hungry.

Now, he was even more overboard. He got the Parkers' guards to block the entrance. Did the Parkers want to use force and take action against them?

"Mr. Parker, what do you mean by this?" Norman questioned Damon furiously. "You're the one who invited us here today, and we came here on time, but what did you do? You made us wait here for so long, and now you're putting up such a front. Shouldn't you give us a reasonable explanation?"

Damon ignored him and sat on the master seat before inviting Lucas, Bruce, Edmund, and the others to sit down. Then he glanced at Norman and said nonchalantly, "What explanation do you want, Mr. Holmes?"

As soon as he said this, Damon was stunned and at a complete loss for words.

Damon was making it clear that he had done it on purpose. He wanted to shame them and assert dominance. Now, he didn't even bother giving an excuse. What explanation could they get from Damon?

The truth was right in front of them!

Norman was hopping mad, but they were still on the Parkers' turf. In fact, even their lives were in Damon's hands.

If Damon was insidious and vicious, he might really order his men to kill them all here.

The seven helmsmen were aware of this as well. The thing was that Damon's actions were completely beyond their expectations, and even they couldn't predict what he would do next.

All of a sudden, everyone felt insecure and didn't dare to speak. They could only look at Norman, their pillar of support.

Norman felt extremely aggrieved, but since Damon now had the upper hand, he had no choice but to suppress his anger for now and say, "Okay, we'll take it that you were busy and not hold it against you. But why did you invite us here?"

He didn't want to stay here for another minute longer.

Damon couldn't be bothered to waste his breath on exchanging pleasantries with these helmsmen, so he simply said, "I won't beat around the bush and continue wasting any time here. The matter is simple. I have two close friends who have just arrived in DC and plan to develop here too. But they've just arrived and don't have a place for lodging yet. That's why I invited you here to borrow some things and some land to use."

He leaned back against his chair and said with a relaxed expression, "Don't worry, we won't borrow too much from your families. Just hand over half of your properties and businesses to us, and we can still be friends in the future. How about it?"

As soon as he said this, the helmsmen in the living room were stunned speechless.

They never thought that Damon would be so direct and directly state his purpose. Moreover, he was actually so greedy as to ask for half of their businesses and properties!

He really dared to ask for a lion's share!

He said he was borrowing, but the helmsmen weren't stupid. As soon as they heard what he said, they knew that he wanted them to cede half of their businesses and properties and loan them to him indefinitely!

This was blatant robbery!

All seven helmsmen were boiling with fury!

"Damon Parker, you really have a big appetite! You asked for half of our businesses and properties in one go! Who do you think you are?" Norman hollered at the top of his voice.

"The Parkers are just outsiders who have been in DC for less than half a year. Who knows what methods you used to bring down the Waltons and seize their businesses and status! What right do you have to make us hand over half of our businesses and properties? Do you think the Parkers are top families like the eight top families and the royals?"

The other helmsmen also roared furiously, "Mr. Holmes is right! What right do you have to snatch our businesses and properties? Who are you to be so arrogant in front of us?"

“Hah, Damon Parker, I bet you’re getting ahead of yourself just because your family has been enjoying success lately! You want to snatch our businesses and properties? You need our permission first!”

“Yes! As long as our families join forces, we will be able to destroy the Parkers, and you won’t be able to act so arrogantly in front of us again!”

...

The seven helmsmen were livid. They cursed, and some of them even hurled vulgarities.

Clearly, they couldn’t accept Damon’s request!

The Parkers were the prey that these families wanted to carve up together. Who were the Parkers to do the same to them?

Not to mention half of their businesses and properties, they didn’t want to give the Parkers a single cent!

With a calm expression on his face, Damon slowly got into his seat. Only after these helmsmen finished speaking did he finally say, “Actually, you’re right. If we hadn’t obtained most of the Waltons’ businesses, it would have been impossible for the Parkers to carve out a career of our own in DC within such a short time.

“But please touch your hearts and ask yourselves if your families are stronger than the Waltons.

“Those of you who think you’re stronger than the Waltons, why don’t you step forward and let me have a look?”

Damon smiled and glanced at the faces of each and every helmsman one by one.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1287 -

1287 Two Choices

Those whom Damon looked at subconsciously lowered their heads to avoid eye contact with him.

Of course, no one dared to step forward to say that his family was stronger than the Waltons in their heyday.

The Waltons had been an established family in DC for decades, and they had been one of the eight top families in DC.

None of their families was stronger than the Waltons.

Seeing everyone fall silent, Damon continued, "Think about it. Since I can make the Waltons vanish from DC overnight and take over all their assets, I can also make you people follow in the Waltons' footsteps. Dealing with you people will definitely be much easier than dealing with the Waltons."

"What you've said is right. Although the Parkers haven't reached the status of a top family yet, once we take down your families and take over your assets, who would dare to say that the Parkers can't remain in the position of the strongest family below the eight top families, if not on par with them?"

Damon's eyes were full of unconcealed ambition. He looked at the helmsmen of the seven families in front of him as if they were his prey, like they were seven sheep waiting to be slaughtered.

The helmsmen shuddered, filled with shock and anger. They were so frightened by what Damon said that they were speechless.

Does Damon Parker really plan to kill us right here and seize all our assets?

How... how dare he?!

Even though they didn't want to believe it, they had no choice but to do so.

Damon was right. Back then, the Parkers had replaced the Waltons, who were far stronger than them, overnight and even took over all their assets. In that case, what made them think that the Parkers wouldn't dare to do anything to them or that the Parkers wouldn't be able to do anything to them?

Damon saw the changes in everyone's expressions. "To be honest, there isn't a deep feud between you people and me. I'm not vicious or ruthless, so I don't want to drive you to a dead end. Therefore, I'll give you two choices.

"The first choice is to hand over half of your family's businesses and properties and submit to the Parkers. In the future, we can get along well like brothers, and your families will be safe and sound. You might even get some good development opportunities.

"And the second choice is to turn down the suggestion I just made. If you still want to go against me as an alliance, then you people are my enemies from now on, and I won't show you any mercy! I wasn't just threatening you when I said that I could make you follow in the footsteps of the Waltons.

"Think about it carefully before you make your choice! This matter concerns the life and death of your families. I will give you ten minutes to consider. Once the time is up, if you still haven't made a decision, I will assume that you have chosen the second choice.

"Your ten minutes starts now!"

After Damon finished speaking, the Parkers' servants, who had long been prepared, carried over an antique clock and placed it in front of the seven helmsmen so that they could clearly see the passing of each minute and each second.

"What... what should I do now?"

Seeing that Damon had even brought an antique clock out, they knew that he wasn't joking just now. The helmsmen immediately panicked and turned pale.

The antique clock stood right in front of them. With each passing second, the long needle moved.

Tick!

Tock!

The sound of time passing was just like a tune of death, making the crowd even more nervous and flustered.

Even Norman, who had always thought he was smart, looked incredibly gloomy at this moment. He clenched his fists tightly, unable to hide his panic.

Damon's actions were way beyond their expectations and foiled their initial plan.

Indeed, the fact that the Parkers had managed to replace the Waltons overnight and take over all their assets proved that the Parkers were definitely not ordinary.

But the Parkers weren't that terrifyingly powerful because many people knew that there was a mysterious big shot supporting them, whose power might even surpass the eight top families of DC.

They should have been scrupulous of the Parkers and the mysterious big shot behind them.

But none of them had ever met that big shot, so over time, they had started to neglect him and took it that the Parkers had just gotten lucky.

After hearing what Damon said, the helmsmen finally discovered how ridiculously wrong they were!

Norman subconsciously turned to look at the few people sitting beside Damon.

Two of them were about the same age as Damon. They were elderly men in their seventies whom he had never seen before, and they were likely Damon's friends who had just arrived in DC.

The other was an extremely young man who looked to be only in his twenties.

What could such a young man be on equal footing with these three old men?

Even Damon's son and grandson were standing behind them respectfully.

Norman wondered if one of the three people sitting beside Damon was the mysterious big shot supporting the Parkers.

He sized them up with glistening eyes.

The other helmsmen didn't read as much into it as Norman did. They were already flustered and at a loss for what choice to make.

It was a matter that concerned the life and death of their families, yet Damon only gave them ten minutes to make a decision. He even forbade them from calling the other important figures of their families to discuss the matter.

With the continuous ticking of the clock hands, their anxiousness and pressure made it even harder for them to make up their minds.

One of the helmsmen couldn't endure the suffering. He broke out in cold sweat and grabbed Norman's arm in distress. "What should I do? How are we supposed to pick? Mr. Holmes, you've always had great ideas. Help us think of one now!"

Norman was now their pillar of support!