# Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1281

#### 1281 Mastermind

After washing up in the bathroom the following morning, Lucas and Cheyenne headed downstairs and heard boisterous noises coming from the kitchen.

"Dad, quickly flip it over! This side of the egg is already burnt. If you don't flip it over, it's going to be as burnt as charcoal and inedible!

"Ahhh! The water in the pot hasn't started boiling yet. If you put the noodles in now, they will stick to the pot! You have to wait for the water to boil before putting noodles in!

"Dad, you put too much water in the porridge! It's about to overflow! Ahhh! Let me do it! Turn off the burner!"

. . .

Lucas and Cheyenne immediately stood in place and looked at each other with dismay.

They didn't expect that the person cooking breakfast in the kitchen now was William!

In the past few decades, he had basically never stepped into the kitchen. Let alone cook, he had never even washed a single dish before!

It was no wonder that there was so much chaos in the kitchen, and Charlotte, who was helping William and teaching him to cook, was about to go crazy.

She never thought that a person's common sense in cooking could be so lacking. Whenever she looked away for a second, William would immediately make a mistake. He was just making a simple breakfast, but he almost set the kitchen on fire. It was such a huge mess that Charlotte would rather do it herself!

In the end, she kicked William out of the kitchen and prepared breakfast with Cheyenne.

After breakfast was served, William said shamefully, "I thought cooking porridge, frying some eggs, and boiling noodles for breakfast would be easy, but I didn't expect that I couldn't even do such a simple thing. I messed up badly and even almost burnt the kitchen. I'm so useless!"

Lucas coughed and scooped a fried egg onto his plate while saying to William comfortingly, "That's normal for your first time. Cooking looks simple, but it's actually not that easy. I think we should hire a nanny to help with cooking and cleaning."

They had just bought the villa here, and previously, Lucas and Cheyenne were the only ones living here, so they hadn't hired a nanny.

Now that the family had moved here, and Cheyenne and Charlotte were both busy with work, they definitely couldn't handle working and tending to the matters at home.

Moreover, William didn't really know how to cook and do housework. These things weren't easy for him, so it would be better to hire a nanny to handle their meals and the housework.

In any case, Lucas didn't lack money, and hiring a nanny wouldn't cost much. Why should he let his family work so hard?

Charlotte smiled. "Lucas is right! Dad, I don't think you're cut out for cooking, let alone doing housework. This villa is so big, and the garden is huge. I don't think you can do these things. We'd better hire someone."

Cheyenne said, "Yeah, Dad. If you want to try cooking, you can do so in your free time, but we'd better hire someone to handle our meals and the housework!"

Hearing what they said, William had no choice but to agree.

His plan to stay home and do the cooking and housework was a complete failure.

After breakfast, Cheyenne and Charlotte went to the Stardust Corporation headquarters. They were the newly appointed deputy general managers, and they were in charge of different affairs of the company.

Meanwhile, Lucas brought William and Amelia to the kindergarten where he had enrolled Amelia.

This kindergarten was located within the villa area of their new home. It was an upscale private kindergarten, and most of the children in the neighborhood went to school here.

Lucas had personally come to look at the environment here before. The design and facilities were indeed very high-end, with many high-quality teachers. Besides, it was near their home and less than a ten-minute walk away, so it was very convenient.

In addition to settling some administrative matters, Lucas had asked William to come along to send Amelia to school because he wanted to show him around the neighborhood so that he could familiarize himself with it. After all, William had volunteered to take Amelia to and from school.

Once everything was settled, Amelia stayed to attend classes.

Lucas had been worried that Amelia wouldn't be able to adapt, so he secretly observed her for a long time outside. When he saw how gracious and friendly Amelia was and that she soon hit it off well with her new classmates, he smiled happily and left the kindergarten with peace of mind.

But soon after Lucas left the kindergarten, he received a call from Jordan. "Lucas, I've got some information! Those suicide warriors yesterday are related to the Hamiltons!"

"Hah, it's just as I expected!" Lucas wasn't surprised at all.

Last night, he had already guessed that the suicide warriors had been sent by the Hamiltons because ordinary families definitely couldn't afford to train them. Generally, only families with strong foundations like the Hamiltons could train them. And the truth was indeed so.

The Hills and the Hamiltons were the only royal family branches who had a feud with Lucas.

The conflict between Ashton Hills and Lucas was rather intense, but Ashton was just a junior of the Hills and didn't have a high status. There was no way he could deploy so many suicide warriors.

The Hamiltons had just had a conflict with Lucas in Orange County, and Jensen was the third son of the current helmsman of the Hamiltons and the most likely one to become the next helmsman. He had much more authority, so Lucas had suspected that the Hamiltons were the culprit.

Jordan said angrily over the phone, "Lucas, the Hamiltons actually dared to send suicide warriors to kill you. They must be tired of living! I've investigated and

found out that Brett and Jensen Hamilton are the likely suspects. The rest of the Hamiltons don't know about this matter yet.

"Moreover, Brett Hamilton is still in Nevada and trying to conquer it, so he hasn't returned to his family. How about we go to Nevada now and teach that bastard a lesson?"

With an icy cold gaze in his eyes, Lucas said, "It's indeed time to teach the Hamiltons a lesson. Go first if you want, but he likely has many bodyguards protecting him. You must pay attention to your safety, got it?"

Jordan nodded. "Yes, Lucas!"

Although Lucas had told Jordan to be careful, he actually had a lot of confidence in Jordan.

With Jordan's current abilities, ordinary people definitely couldn't deal with him.

Even if he encountered elite bodyguards of the Hamiltons in Nevada this time, he could take it as a trial. Even if he couldn't win, he definitely wouldn't lose badly. He at least had the ability to escape safely.

This trip might be a good training opportunity for Jordan.

After hanging up, Lucas immediately received a call from Damon.

### Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1282

### 1282 Coming Uninvited

"Lucas, I've already invited the families led by the Holmes for a banquet at my manor at seven tonight. All of them have agreed," Damon said respectfully over the phone.

Lucas said, "Okay, I'll go over ahead of time."

At around six o'clock, he arrived at the Parker residence, which was in the east of DC.

This place was originally known as the Walton Family Manor, but after the Parkers took over their businesses, they naturally acquired the manor.

Lucas stopped at the entrance and saw Damon, Ray, and Kenneth coming forward to receive him.

They weren't the only ones. Bruce and Edmund were also waiting respectfully for Lucas.

Lucas entered the manor under their escort and looked around casually at the luxurious architecture. "How are the preparations?"

Damon said, "Please rest assured, Lucas. The Parkers are fully prepared. Once the helmsmen of those families are here, we will be in control of everything!"

Lucas nodded. "What about you two, Bruce, Edmund?"

Bruce said, "The Hales are ready too. We're just waiting for your instructions, Lucas!"

Edmund chimed in, "The Coles are ready too. We will cooperate with the Parkers later!"

Lucas smiled with satisfaction.

As soon as they sat down in the living room of the main villa, a butler in a suit hurriedly walked over and reported, "Mr. Parker, Jonah Fuller, the helmsman of the Fuller family, is here. He said that he has something important to discuss with you!"

Damon frowned in puzzlement. "Why is he here?"

Seeing that Lucas and the others didn't know who Jonah was, Damon explained, "The Fullers are one of the second-tier families in DC. In terms of strength, they're on par with the Holmes, and they've always been at odds with the Holmes. They can be considered enemies.

"The Fullers aren't targeting the Parkers together with the Holmes and the other families, so I didn't invite them. I'm not sure why Jonah Fuller showed up uninvited."

None of the people present were stupid. After hearing Damon's explanation, they could more or less figure out the reason for Jonah's visit.

Since the Fullers and the Holmes had always been at odds, and the Fullers weren't hostile to the Parkers, Jonah definitely came to form an alliance with the Parkers.

There was a saying that an enemy of an enemy is a friend. Jonah must think so too.

"From the way I see it, Mr. Fuller is here to form an alliance with the Parkers," Bruce said with a smile after taking a sip of tea.

Edmund snorted, "Jonah Fuller must be dreaming! With Lucas's support and our families here, who are they to form an alliance with the Parkers?

"Jonah Fuller has misjudged the situation. We don't need the Fullers' help at all, much less share the upcoming benefits with them when they've popped up from nowhere!"

It was no wonder that Edmund was displeased.

When the Parkers were facing the attacks of the families headed by the Homles, the Fullers didn't make their stand or express any kindness to them.

Now, the Parkers, the Hales, and the Coles had already made their plans to deal with these families. If nothing unexpected happened, they would be able to shear a lot of benefits from these families tonight.

Yet the Fullers now wanted a slice of the pie. How could they have it so easy?

After giving it some thought, Damon said, "Since Jonah Fuller wants to see me, let him in. Let's see what he has to say."

Then he explained to Lucas, "I've been in DC for a while, and I have some understanding of Jonah Fuller. He's quite capable since he's led the Fullers to expand from a lowly family to a second-tier family who are now on par with the Holmes.

"But I've never spoken to him or met him properly, so I'd like to see him in person."

Lucas nodded nonchalantly.

It was just the helmsman of the Fullers. Lucas didn't take him seriously and simply allowed Damon to handle it on his own.

The butler acknowledged and went out.

Soon, he returned with a chubby middle-aged man in his forties.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Parker!" Jonah greeted with a smile as soon as he entered.

He had a round face and looked very kind. In particular, when he smiled, he looked extremely grounded and approachable. He was obviously good at getting along with people, so it wasn't surprising that he could develop his family to such an extent within a short time.

But in the eyes of Damon, Bruce, and Edmund, Jonah's smile was superficial, looking slightly hypocritical.

Without wasting his breath on pleasantries, Damon went straight to the point. "Mr. Fuller, what brings you here today?"

Jonah smiled. "Mr. Parker, I heard that you invited several families in DC over tonight to discuss cooperation. I may not be on your invitation list, but I'm very interested in cooperating with you. That's why I showed up uninvited. Please forgive me."

His tone was natural and calm, even somewhat self-assured, as if Damon would immediately leap with joy, treat him as a distinguished guest, and eagerly discuss allying between the two families after what he said.

But Jonah was destined to be disappointed. After Damon heard what he said, there were no changes on his face at all, and he simply said "Oh" without even moving an eyebrow.

Jonah didn't expect Damon's reaction to be so calm and nonchalant. It was completely beyond his expectation.

He frowned and looked at the others in the living room. They were unfamiliar and shouldn't be from major families in DC, so he simply ignored them and said to Damon, "Mr. Parker, it's not that convenient for us to talk with so many people here. I'd like to chat with you alone. What do you say?"

In other words, he wanted Damon to clear the room for their private conversation.

Damon's face immediately darkened as he said coldly, "They are my close friends and distinguished guests. Regardless of what we talk about, they're welcome to listen. If you have something to say, just go ahead, Mr. Fuller!"

Jonah was shocked, and he finally realized that the few strangers in the room weren't ordinary at all.

It was simple to tell. They were sitting calmly while Ray and Kenneth were standing at the side and poured water and tea for them. They didn't have the qualifications to sit.

Ray was actually the helmsman of the Parkers now!

What did this signify?

It meant that the statuses of the strangers present were either on par with Damon's or even higher!

He had made a misjudgment!

## 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!" Normal 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!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1288

## 1288 Pointless Speech

Norman was furious. He retracted his arm, pushed the helmsman away, and hollered, "Shut up! Stop being so flustered!"

After calming down, Norman gritted his teeth and glowered at Damon. "Mr. Parker, you've crossed the line today!

"Why are the Parkers acting like bandits? As soon as we met, you actually said that you wanted half of the businesses and properties of all seven of our families?! This is completely unacceptable. You've really disappointed us!

"To be honest, after receiving your invitation, the seven of us arrived here on time to discuss cooperating. This alone has already proven our sincerity.

"In fact, before we came, we had gathered to discuss our course of action for tonight."

Norman paused for a moment and looked at Damon's reaction before continuing, "Mr. Parker, you're definitely not a fool. Our families are merely second-tier families in the eyes of behemoths like the eight top families in DC. They can disregard us, bully us, oppress us, and snatch from us as they please. In fact, they can even decide the life and death of a family. They are the greatest threat to our existence!

"The seven of us have unanimously agreed to invite the Parkers to join our alliance, which we formed with the purpose of resisting the suppression and plundering of resources by the eight top families of DC. We will go through thick and thin together. By combining our resources and uniting as one, we will protect all our families.

"If the eight top families try to harm any member of the alliance, we will mobilize all our power to resist them together and protect ourselves!

"Out of kind intentions and with utmost sincerity, we came to the Parkers to discuss this matter with you, but we didn't expect you to treat us like this. It makes us utterly disappointed!"

Norman made a long speech in one go, and he made himself and the other helmsmen sound incredibly righteous and loyal, as if they genuinely wanted to ascend to greater heights together with the Parkers.

At the same time, he made Damon sound like a despicable, scheming, and shameless ingrate who not only didn't reciprocate their kind intentions but even wanted to plunder half of their assets!

Those who were unaware of the situation would definitely criticize Damon for his behavior.

The other helmsmen were stunned. If they weren't fully aware of what was actually going on, they would have really thought that Damon was an ungrateful and scheming villain who took their good intentions for granted.

In fact, the seven helmsmen had indeed formed an alliance and had even discussed this matter seriously during their last gathering.

But they definitely had no intention of letting the Parkers join them.

In their eyes, the Parkers were just sheep waiting for them to slaughter sooner or later. How could they possibly let the Parkers join their alliance and protect them?

But Norman's lies weren't purely nonsense. He had his own purpose for doing so.

At the very least, he had to stabilize the Parkers, lower their vigilance, and guilt-trip them. He thought that Damon might even change his mindset and hold a proper discussion with them in order to join the alliance.

It didn't matter whether or not their discussion succeeded. As long as they could get past the ordeal today and convince Damon to release them, they would have countless ways to destroy the Parkers afterward!

They also blamed themselves for underestimating the Parkers and assuming that Damon wouldn't take action against them in the Parkers' manor, causing them to fall into an awkward situation.

Damon rested his chin on his hands and smiled while looking calmly at Norman speaking incessantly, seemingly enjoying his performance.

After Norman finished speaking and stopped talking, Damon pointed at the clock. "Are you done? Let me remind you that more than seven minutes have passed. You only have two minutes left."

The helmsmen immediately felt their hearts sink as they looked at the clock in unison, feeling even more flustered.

They originally thought that after hearing Norman's speech, Damon would be eager to join their alliance regardless of what had happened.

But unexpectedly, Damon didn't react at all, as if he hadn't heard what he said.

They absolutely didn't believe that the Parkers weren't interested in joining the alliance!

Unable to endure it any longer, Norman asked indignantly, "Mr. Parker, what's with your reaction? We sincerely want to form friendly ties with the Parkers. Do you want to join our alliance or not? Give us an answer!"

Damon raised his brows without speaking. He simply looked at the clock in the middle of the living room while tapping his fingers on the table to the rhythm of the ticking of the clock.

His answer was self-evident. He couldn't be bothered to speak with them. He was just waiting for the ten minutes to be up and for the helmsmen to make their choice

Norman was on the verge of losing his mind, and the other helmsmen were distracted and at a loss, just like headless flies.

They didn't expect Damon to be so difficult to deal with and convince. He was so domineering and overbearing that he insisted on making them choose between two choices that were unacceptable to them.

No matter how reluctant they were, time was still passing minute by minute, second by second.

When the long second hand reached the top, Damon suddenly said, "Okay, time's up. It's time you tell me your choice now."

The seven helmsmen, including Norman, looked extremely sullen and horrified, but none of them said a single thing.

"As I've said earlier, if you don't make a choice, I'll take it that you've chosen the second choice, which is complete destruction." Damon stood up domineeringly.

As he did, dozens of the Parkers' experts immediately got into position. They would immediately attack as long as Damon gave the order.

The helmsmen immediately turned deathly pale and shuddered in horror.

Norman also turned as pale as a sheet as he shouted furiously, "Damon Parker! How dare you?! I'm telling you, our families have already formed an alliance and made the necessary preparations. If you dare to lay a hand on us, we will destroy the Parkers tonight!"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1289

## 1289 Call Them

Damon narrowed his eyes. "Okay, it seems that we don't need to discuss any further. Since you've chosen death, I'll get my men to make you die miserably later!"

The other helmsmen were shocked and frantically clamored in a panic. "No, we don't want to die. We... we..."

After stammering and hesitating for a long time, they still couldn't bring themselves to say that they chose to hand over half of their assets in exchange for their safety.

Norman sneered. "Why are you still hesitating? At most, we'll fight to the death with the Parkers! With our families united, we can definitely destroy the Parkers!

"Damon Parker is just trying to scare us. If he really dares to harm us, he will immediately face the revenge of our alliance. I don't believe he has the guts to lay a hand on us!"

Hearing this, the helmsmen seemed perplexed and uncertain. They looked at Damon to see if he was really making things up and trying to scare them.

But Damon merely sneered. "You can try and see if I'm just trying to scare you."

The more confident he looked, the more nervous the helmsmen were.

Could they really give something like this a try?

The slightest mistake would end with them really losing their lives!

Damon's actions were completely illogical and beyond their expectations. If he really ordered for them to be killed, they would have no chance to change their minds.

Seeing these helmsmen behaving cowardly and not even daring to say anything, Norman was furious.

If everyone reached a consensus to fight against the Parkers, they might be quite confident.

But these helmsmen didn't dare to say anything. What was the use of Norman going forward alone?

Seeing that he couldn't convince these helmsmen, Norman could only turn to look at Damon. "Mr. Parker, you're the head of a dignified family after all. Aren't you being too shameless by tricking us into coming here and then surrounding us and threatening us? If you're still a man, let us go, and we can have a fair fight!

"Otherwise, even if we really hand over half of our assets to you, we'll still be indignant about it and reluctant to pledge allegiance to the Parkers!"

Damon suddenly said, "You want a fair fight? Okay, I can fulfill your wishes."

"Didn't you say your alliance has already prepared your forces to deal with the Parkers? I'll give you a chance then. You can call your people now and call them over. Deploy all your forces. The Parkers will fight you to the end!"

Damon's words completely dumbfounded Norman and the other helmsmen.

The Parkers were really willing to give up their plans and allow them to call their people over for a fair fight?

"Mr. Parker, are you serious? Will you really allow us to call our people here?" one of the helmsmen asked in disbelief.

Damon said calmly, "Yes, of course. You can call them now."

He extended his hand and gestured for them to go ahead.

Only then did they dare to confirm that Damon really allowed them to call their people over.

Logically speaking, they should be overjoyed that Damon was giving them such a godsend opportunity and immediately call their people over to eradicate the Parkers to take revenge for what happened today.

But for some reason, the helmsmen were hesitating and feeling anxious again after seeing the confident and fearless look on Damon.

Although their seven families were just second-tier families in DC, who were far inferior to the eight top families, they had a lot of people. And if they joined forces, even none of the eight top families would be able to withstand them!

But the Parkers actually dared to give them the chance to call their people over for a fair fight. Weren't the Parkers afraid of their combined forces?

At this moment, Damon added, "I can give you half an hour to get your people here. But before doing so, you must think it through carefully. You still have two choices now. You can choose which of your family's assets to hand over, and you can keep the remaining half.

"But once you have chosen to call your people here for a fight, it means that you've chosen to stand against the Parkers. When the time comes, even if you beg me on your knees after I wipe out your people, I won't show you any mercy. Understood?

"Now, you should think about what you want to do!"

Damon smiled mysteriously and stood up to leave the living room with Bruce and the rest!

Of course, the experts of the Parkers didn't leave and were still surrounding the living room. Likewise, no one moved away the clock in the middle of the living room either, leaving it to serve as a reminder to the helmsmen.

It had to be said that Damon and the others were behaving arrogantly by taking the initiative to leave.

Since these families wanted a chance for a fair fight, Damon allowed them to call their people over.

He even gave them sufficient time and space to discuss and call whomever they wanted without interfering.

His attitude of a superior figure giving small fries a chance made the seven helmsmen even more nervous.

If the Parkers didn't have enough power and confidence, they wouldn't have dared to do this!

"Everyone, why... why do I feel that something is amiss... The Parkers actually gave us a chance to call our people here, and they aren't forcing us at all. Does this mean that the Parkers aren't afraid of us calling our people here at all?"

"I think so too! The Parkers have already taken control of us. To put it bluntly, had they threatened us, it would have been much simpler to deal with us. Why would they let go of the upper hand when they've already obtained it? I keep feeling that the Parkers are really confident, and I think we might have underestimated the Parkers' true strength!"

"Yes, that might really be the case! I think we've underestimated the Parkers! Think about it. The Waltons were so powerful back then, but didn't the Parkers completely replace them overnight? I doubt any of the other eight top families can do that, right?"

"Is it possible that the Parkers are already stronger than the eight top families of DC? But if that's the case, why have the Parkers... stayed silent all this time and only come out now?" someone said in shock.

Another helmsman continued, "The Parkers might really have that strength, but they've just never revealed it before. There's always going to be someone better than you. No one can be sure about how much power the Parkers really have, but it has only been a few months since they moved to DC before replacing the Waltons. I wouldn't be surprised if the Parkers join the ranks of the top eight families soon!"

All of a sudden, everyone felt that it really made sense, and deep down, they became fearful of the Parkers.

It wasn't that the Parkers weren't strong enough, but rather, they had been hiding their true power and abilities. Within a few months of arriving in DC, even though they had help, they had already taken down the Waltons, one of the former top eight families who had stood strong for decades. Given time, it wasn't impossible for the Parkers to become one of the eight top families by their own merit!

The Parkers were actually so terrifying!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1290

1290 Alone

"How about... we hand over half of our assets? Although losing so much is heartwrenching, at least we'll get to keep our families and lives! And we'll still have half. Compared to losing everything and having our families destroyed, this isn't so difficult to accept, right?" a thin and petite helmsman said hesitantly.

The other helmsmen immediately resonated with him.

Indeed, although losing half of their assets would feel terrible, given how powerful the Parkers were, if the Parkers really wanted to destroy them, it would be hard to say whether or not their families could survive.

Wars between families were just that tragic.

Seeing the helmsmen wavering and intending to surrender to the Parkers by handing over half of their assets, Norman was exasperated.

"Everyone, we had agreed to deal with the Parkers together. What are you doing now? Are you scared? Are you going to hand over half your assets to the Parkers without a fight? You've really disappointed me!

"To be honest with you, the Holmes will never submit to the Parkers! If you want to surrender to them and give them half of your assets, I won't stop you. After all, it's your own choice.

"But you should consider it carefully. Anyone who chooses to surrender to the Parkers also chooses to withdraw from our alliance and become an enemy of the alliance!

"Once we finish dealing with the Parkers, none of the families who withdraw from the alliance will escape! You have to think this through carefully!"

Norman gritted his teeth toward the end, and there was an obvious sense of threat in what he said.

The other helmsmen were already extremely hesitant, but now, they were suddenly caught in a dilemma.

The Holmes weren't weak either. For many years, they had been second only to the Waltons. Without the Waltons, they might have become one of the eight top families in DC.

Moreover, the Holmes had always been the founder and leader of the alliance, so even if they didn't obey Norman in everything, they at least valued his opinion greatly.

But now that Norman's opinion was opposite of theirs, and he even said that anyone who submitted to the Parkers would become an enemy of the alliance, who would dare to say anything else?

The thin and petite helmsman who suggested that they hand over half of their assets could only say helplessly, "Mr. Holmes, you said you wouldn't stop us from making our own choices. But now that you're saying this, what else can we do?"

Norman sneered. "Don't blame me for speaking harshly, but we formed our alliance for our common benefit. But now that we're facing such a crisis, the withdrawal of any family will weaken the alliance. To put it more seriously, it's betraying the alliance! Isn't this becoming our enemy?

"I will naturally give it my all for the wellbeing of my allies and share all benefits with the alliance, but I will be merciless to my enemies!

"Anyway, you better consider carefully before making a choice! I've already made my stand known. I will definitely fight the Parkers to the end!"

Then Norman took out his phone to call his people over.

The remaining six helmsmen looked at each other in dismay, at a loss for what to do.

Of course, they didn't dare to call people over before making a decision, and they could only discuss the matter anxiously.

. . .

Meanwhile, Damon had returned to the hall of the main villa with Lucas, Bruce, Edmund, and the rest.

As soon as he sat down, Bruce immediately gave Damon a thumbs up. "Damon, you were so domineering just now. Even I'm in awe and admiration! Well done!"

Edmund guffawed. "Indeed, Bruce really has the demeanor of the helmsman of a prominent family. You shocked and deterred them all without batting an eyelid. Even I was stunned, let alone those people. No wonder they were so frightened. Haha!"

Damon smiled. "Hey, stop teasing me. I was just putting on a front because Lucas is here. His presence is why I had the confidence to say those things without worry. Actually, it's all thanks to Lucas!"

He wasn't pretending to be modest, but rather, he was stating facts.

Damon knew exactly how capable the Parkers really were and how they could achieve such great progress within just a few months.

Without Lucas, the Parkers wouldn't even be a third-tier family in DC, and they wouldn't have been able to afford to offend any of the seven families in the living room, let alone threaten them calmly and force them to hand over half of their assets.

Without Lucas's permission, Damon would have never dared to let those helmsman call their people over for a duel.

So he didn't dare to take credit and smiled at Lucas respectfully.

Lucas looked at Damon with approval. "Damon, you don't have to be so humble. You performed well tonight, and it wasn't entirely thanks to me."

His presence was indeed a deterrence, but Damon's control of the rhythm and speech techniques just now were very commendable.

He slowly grasped the rhythm step by step and exerted psychological pressure on those helmsmen, causing them to be shaken and waver.

Damon's performance just now was indeed very eye-catching.

After a few more praises and humble remarks, Bruce said, "What do you think those helmsmen will choose?"

Edmund said, "I bet Norman Holmes won't compromise, but the other six helmsmen are clearly wavering and no longer dare to go against the Parkers. They will probably choose the first choice."

. . .

Indeed, just as Edmund said, the atmosphere in the living room of the other villa wasn't great.

After discussing and deliberating intensely for a long time, a helmsman finally said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Holmes, but I've decided to withdraw from the alliance!"

Norman's face immediately stiffened, and he said furiously, "Mr. Kaye, are you really going to submit to the Parkers? You should know what that means, right?"

Kaye said firmly, "I know, but I won't risk losing my family's business empire and lives. I've decided to hand over half of my family's assets to the Parkers. At least, I'll get to keep the remaining half!"

Norman's face was extremely gloomy, and just as he was about to threaten him, he heard another helmsman say, "I'm also withdrawing from the alliance and choosing to hand over half of my family's assets!"

"Me too! For the sake of protecting my family, this is the only correct choice!"

"I'm also compromising to the Parkers. I'm sorry, Mr. Holmes!"

. . .

All of a sudden, the other six helmsmen actually made the same choice one after another. They chose to hand over half of their assets and surrender to the Parkers.

They had also chosen to withdraw from the alliance.

Now, the Holmes were the only family left in the alliance, and it was basically disbanded!

The six helmsmen chose to stand together, leaving Norman alone on his own. It was extremely ironic.