

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1291

### 1291 Complications

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

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

There was no room for revenge at all.

What he said had become a complete joke!

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

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

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

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

Norman was hopping mad!

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

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

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

“As long as you’re a little bolder, and our families unite, we don’t have to be afraid of the Parkers at all. But you have completely given up a great opportunity and let yourselves go down the doldrums. You’re giving away your assets and opportunities to the Parkers! You’re really going to be the death of me!”

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

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

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

“But they didn’t do so and instead even allowed us to call our people here. Do you think the Parkers would make this decision without enough confidence? Mr.

Holmes, you put yourself in the shoes of the Parkers. Would you have given up the advantages you've already obtained and risk getting besieged and destroyed by letting us call our people over for a fair fight?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

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

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

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

Damon's earlier performance had utterly destroyed their greed.

Suddenly, there was an uproar outside the villa.

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

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

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

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

They clearly came with hostile intentions toward the Parkers!

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

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

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

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

Norman's words left the helmsmen dumbfounded.

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

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1292

### 1292 Forcing Them to Stand in Line

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Did the Parkers offend the Williams?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“What?!”

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



How unlucky of them!

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

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

How... how were they supposed to choose?

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

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

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

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

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

What Jonah said shocked the seven displeased helmsmen.

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

The Fullers were far stronger than the six other families.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1293

### 1293 Mr. Gray Arrives

Rayson looked at Damon, his eyes glimmering slightly.

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

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

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

Could the Parkers really have something to rely on?

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

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

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

Hearing this, Damon immediately frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

As soon as he said this, everyone was thunderstruck.

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

What kind of a joke is that?

Or is Damon Parker crazy?

After processing what Damon said, Jonah burst into laughter. "Damon Parker, it seems you're really senile and muddled. Do you know what you're saying? How

dare you say such things to Mr. Williams?! Do you know that with just one order, Mr. Williams can turn your family into history and make them vanish forever?”

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

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

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

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

Could he be the mysterious big shot behind the Parkers?

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

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

“Shut up!”

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

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

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

What was going on?

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

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

"Mr... Mr. Williams, I..."

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

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

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

Everyone was even more shocked.

Who exactly was Mr. Gray?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Otherwise, he would offend Lucas severely again!

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

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

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

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



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1294

### 1294 Lend Them to Me

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Rayson was really full of regret.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Rayson’s heart tensed up, and he quickly asked, “Mr... Mr. Gray, do you have any instructions?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When Rayson saw Lucas frown, his heart tensed up.

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

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

Lucas laughed and glanced at the people behind Rayson.

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

There were a total of 218 people.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lucas glanced at him with a mirthless smile. “Rayson Williams, you’re the helmsman of one of the eight top families of DC. Is there a need for you to be so stingy? I’m only borrowing 150 people from you. Why are you asking so many questions? Are you afraid that I won’t return them to you? Or are you simply unwilling to lend them to me?”

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

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1295

### 1295 Finally Surrendering

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Rayson endured the urge to vomit blood. He quickly ordered 150 people to stay here and instructed them to obey Lucas’s orders. Then he transferred 25 million dollars to Damon as compensation before leaving with the remaining dozens of people at a speed much quicker than they arrived.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The seven helmsmen felt extremely bitter.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"The Cruises are willing to hand over half of the family's businesses and properties and submit to the Parkers!"

"The Westwoods are willing to hand over half of the family's businesses and properties and submit to the Parkers!"



...

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

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

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

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

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

“Okay, you can leave now.”

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

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

Even after the other helmsmen left, Norman didn’t move for a long time before finally realizing that he was now alone and without support. Now, there were only

two choices for him. One, submit to the Parkers as the other helmsmen did, or two, wait for the Holmes to be wiped out.

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

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

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

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

Norman became dizzy from the blood rushing to his head.

You idiot!

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

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1296

### 1296 Sending Sheep into a Lion's Den

Seeing Lucas looking over with a mirthless smile, Norman was so furious that he slapped the guard who spoke. "Damn it. Teach him a lesson? Instructions, my ass! You idiot, who said we were going to deal with the Parkers?"

After giving the man's face a hard slap, Norman immediately hollered, "Get lost right now! And take these people with you!"

Norman was honestly scared at this point.

Earlier, Rayson had brought so many people here, but Lucas had detained 150 of them for his own use. This just went to show that Lucas was short of manpower and would take anyone who came his way.

Now that he had called a lot of people here, it was akin to sending sheep into a lion's den.

So he thought it was better to get his silly subordinates to leave the Parker residence as soon as possible!

The leading guard was still trying to claim credit from Norman, but the harsh slap and scolding left him dumbfounded.

But he wasn't really stupid. Hearing Norman instruct him to leave with his people, he hurriedly acknowledged the order and immediately turned around to leave with the dozens of subordinates he had brought.

"Wait!" Lucas suddenly said.

An inexplicable ominous premonition surged in Norman's heart. Is Lucas Gray really planning to detain my subordinates?

How could he let this happen? The Holmes had put in a lot of effort and energy into training these experts, and they played an extremely important role in the development of the Holmes. If Lucas really detained them, he would definitely be anguished!

At this moment, Norman empathized with Rayson.

“Uh... Mr. Gray, I definitely didn't mean to offend you. My people took matters into their own hands and behaved presumptuously. I will bring my company's documents to the Stardust Corporation tomorrow morning to complete the asset transfer!” Norman said in panic.

Lucas said indifferently, “Didn't you call these people over to hand them over to me? Then, what were you planning to get them to do?”

How could Norman possibly admit that he had planned to get them to deal with Lucas? If he said this, Lucas might settle scores with him.

So he could only deny profusely, “No, no, no, how could I possibly dare to get people to deal with you? I... They...”

Norman was tongue-tied and was at a loss for words.

Lucas's words had stifled any excuses he could make.

But he really couldn't bear to hand over all his subordinates.

After thinking for a long time, Norman could only lower his head and admit his mistakes. “I’m sorry, Mr. Gray, it... it was my fault for what happened previously. Please spare me for offending you on account that I’ve already submitted to you!”

Damon sneered. “Norman Holmes, you’re really funny! At this age, do you still think you can solve everything with just an apology and not pay for your mistakes?”

“If you and those families weren’t hostile to my family in the first place, you wouldn’t have ended up in this plight. If it weren’t for Mr. Gray’s help, I’m afraid I’d be the one to fail today. At that time, if I had merely apologized to you, would you have let my family off? How can there be such a good deal?”

Damon’s words made Norman turn as pale as a sheet.

If he was in control of the situation today, he definitely wouldn’t let Damon and his group off easily!

But he definitely couldn’t tell the truth now.

Norman said against his conscience, “After what happened today, we’re friends now. Of course I would have—”

Before he could finish speaking, Lucas interrupted him. “Cut the crap. Leave all sixty people you’ve called behind. This is the price you have to pay for offending me. You can get lost now.”

This time, Lucas detained Norman’s subordinates without even sugarcoating it as ‘borrowing’, which meant that he would never return them to him.

Norman was in great pain, but he knew that since Lucas had already spoken, there was no way he could get these subordinates back from Lucas. So he could only

pretend to be magnanimous and say a few pleasant words before leaving in embarrassment.

Once everyone left, the only outsider remaining was Jonah.

Jonah was slumped on the floor with limp legs, unable to get up at all.

Having witnessed everything with his own eyes, he was already utterly shocked.

Thus, when Lucas looked over at him, Jonah's heart skipped a beat, and he immediately knelt on both knees and said tremblingly, "Mr. Gray, Mr. Parker, I was indeed in the wrong! I shouldn't have talked nonsense without knowing your identity. I shouldn't have tried to recruit you on behalf of the Williams or added fuel to fire in front of Rayson Williams... I-I really know my mistakes! Please let me off, Mr. Gray!

"I'm also willing to surrender to you and hand over half of my family's properties!"

Lucas glanced at him and suddenly asked, "What is your family's net worth?"

Jonah was stunned and quickly said, "About eight billion."

Damon chuckled and said to Lucas, "Mr. Gray, as far as I know, the Fullers' net worth should be around ten billion."

Lucas nodded without caring that Jonah had lied about his assets. Instead, he said, "Mr. Fuller, you should know how large the Waltons were and their approximate net worth, right? The Waltons' net worth was around 150 billion, but I only spent 10 billion dollars to acquire everything they owned."

He smiled. “So, Mr. Fuller, can you tell me how much I should spend to acquire everything you own?”

Jonah’s pupils suddenly constricted.

Lucas had actually bought everything the Waltons had owned for less than 10% of their value. Clearly, it wasn’t a price that the Waltons desired!

But in the end, the Waltons still gave Lucas all of their assets and left DC.

This meant that despite their reluctance, the Waltons had no choice but to sell all their assets to Lucas at an incredibly low price!

Did Lucas want to buy all his family’s assets for less than 10% of their worth too?

In other words, was Lucas planning to acquire his family’s assets worth 10 billion dollars for less than a billion dollars?!

How could this do?!

Jonah turned pale and hastily said, “Mr. Gray, I... I don’t plan to sell my family’s assets, and I never will, not to mention for a billion dollars. This is absolutely impossible!”

Lucas frowned slightly. “Who said I wanted to acquire your family’s assets for a billion dollars?”

Jonah was stunned, and the next moment, he was overjoyed.

But before he could smile, Lucas said something that banished him to hell. “I’ll give you a hundred million dollars, and you immediately leave DC with your family. Don’t ever appear in front of me again!”



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1297

### 1297 Rearing Future Troubles

What Lucas said was like a bolt of lightning striking Jonah's head, causing him to black out.

Lucas actually wanted to purchase the Fullers' assets worth 10 billion dollars for merely 100 million dollars?

He would never agree to this!

"You're bullying me too much! Even if I die, I will never sell the Fullers' assets to you at such a low price! I will fight you to the death!"

Jonah was so furious that he became dizzy. Anger surged within him, and he couldn't care less about anything else. Somehow, he found the strength to get up from the floor and rush at Lucas.

It seemed he wanted Lucas to perish with him.

But even if Jonah wanted to die together with Lucas, he definitely didn't have the ability to do so.

Before Lucas even said anything, two experts of the Parkers charged over and pinned Jonah down to the floor, rendering him immobile.

Unable to break free after a futile struggle, Jonah could only turn his head and curse, "Let go of me! You bastards! You want to rob my family? Over my dead body! Even if you kill me, I will never sell out my family's assets to you!"

Lucas's expression remained unchanged as he listened to Jonah's hollering.

If Jonah had indeed really just come to recruit the Parkers under Rayson's orders, Lucas wouldn't hold it against him.

But after he spared Jonah, Jonah didn't cherish the opportunity and instead added fuel to the fire and tried to sow discord between Rayson and the Parkers. He even instigated Rayson to bring a large number of people to the Parkers' and wanted to raze the Parkers to the ground.

In particular, Jonah openly lied and instigated Rayson in front of Lucas, Damon, and the rest. This made Lucas decide not to let him off easily.

Jonah had to bear the consequences and pay the price for his own actions. He deserved it.

Looking at Jonah struggling, Lucas smiled and said, "Mr. Fuller, you should know very well what you did before coming here. I want to acquire your family's assets. Even if it's daylight robbery, it's the price you should pay.

"Even if you disagree, what can you do? If I kill you right now and plunder the assets of the Fullers without spending a single cent, what can you do to me?"

Jonah's bloodshot eyes shook a little, and he finally calmed down from his mania.

Indeed, Lucas was right. With his abilities, he had easily snatched the Waltons' assets and made Rayson, the helmsmen of one of the eight top families of DC, tremble in fear. If he wanted to snatch the Fullers' assets by force, there was truly nothing Jonah could do!

What qualifications did he have to negotiate with Lucas and refuse to sell his family's assets to him?

Now, even his life was in Lucas's hands. Whether he could survive was dependent on Lucas's instructions!

After thinking about his current plight, Jonah immediately broke out in cold sweat all over his body.

At this moment, he finally realized how rash he was just now.

He actually wanted to fight Lucas to the death to prevent Lucas from taking his family's assets. He had been overestimating himself!

To Lucas, he was just like a small bug that Lucas could easily crush to death!

Jonah turned pale and begged Lucas, "Mr. Gray, I... I really know my mistakes! If you want to take the Fullers' assets, then they're yours! I only have a small request. I just hope that you don't drive me out of DC and let me stay by your side!

"Even if I'm merely a peon by your side, I'm willing!"

His words and sudden change in attitude made Lucas feel surprised.

"You want to follow me? Why?" Lucas asked.

Jonah had already thought it through and made up his mind. He said decisively, "I was blind by greed just now. That's why I made so many mistakes. But now, I've realized that you're not an ordinary person, Mr. Gray. I want to follow you to learn more!

"I can tell that you have great ambitions, Mr. Gray. You acquired all of the Waltons' assets and handed them to the Parkers to manage, helping them rise to power and become the most powerful family under the eight top families. I think

you want to turn the Parkers into one of the top families or even surpass them, right?

“In that case, I’m also willing to hand the Fullers over to you. The Fullers’ assets might be of help to you.

“And to be honest, I’m the one who worked hard to attain the majority of the Fullers’ assets, and I’m the one most familiar with the Fullers’ businesses. I can develop them to greater heights as well!

“If you’re willing to take me in and let me manage the Fullers’ businesses on your behalf, I believe your lofty ambitions will be realized sooner and better!”

Although Jonah was being pressed to the floor by two tall and burly bodyguards and looked distressed, his words were extremely passionate and confident.

His conjectures weren’t completely wrong. But Lucas didn’t only want to turn the Parkers into a top family that could rival or even surpass the eight top families. He also wanted to nurture the Coles and Hales to that level so that they and the Parkers could form a powerful group.

Of course, Lucas didn’t have to tell Jonah about this.

But it had to be said that what Jonah had just said changed Lucas’s impression of him. He thought that Jonah wasn’t that stupid after all.

At this moment, Damon moved close to Lucas and whispered into his ear, “Mr. Gray, Jonah Fuller truly has some skills. He played an instrumental role in developing the Fullers into a second-tier family with a net worth of billions in less than two decades. If you keep him around and bring him under your command, he might be of great help to you in the future.”

Lucas glanced at Damon in surprise.

He thought that Damon was completely disappointed in Jonah, but he didn't expect Damon to put in a good word for Jonah and ask him to keep him around.

Damon had been in DC for a few months and had a lot of information about many second-tier families in DC. Since Damon said that he was someone Lucas could use, Jonah was clearly somewhat competent.

But Jonah's shortcomings were also obvious. If he kept Jonah around, he might be rearing future troubles.

This was something worth considering.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1298

### 1298 Bringing Under Command

Seeing the expression on Lucas's face, Damon added softly, "Of course, I'm just making a suggestion. It's entirely up to you if you want to keep Jonah Fuller around!"

He thought that Jonah did have some talent in business. If Lucas brought him under his command, Jonah might be of some help to him. But Damon knew that he couldn't interfere with Lucas's decision to take Jonah in or not.

Because Damon had whispered into Lucas's ear, no one else knew what he said.

Jonah looked at Lucas expectantly.

Now, his mindset was completely different.

Although Jonah resented and feared Lucas previously, he was now full of expectations for him. He wished that Lucas would accept him and bring him under his command.

Bruce and Edmund stood still without saying anything. They had just arrived in DC and didn't know much about the forces and families here. Thus, they couldn't give Lucas any suggestions and could only let him decide.

Lucas looked at Jonah and suddenly asked, "Since you want to work for me, how can I trust that you won't betray me in the future?"

Lucas rarely took in subordinates, and even when he did, it had to be people he trusted. For example, Damon, Bruce, Edmund, etc. had experienced many

incidents and tests before Lucas felt that they were trustworthy and agreed to keep them by his side. From time to time, he would also give them opportunities to expand their families.

But Jonah was different.

About ten minutes ago, Jonah was full of hostility toward Lucas. Yet now, he was taking the initiative to pledge allegiance to Lucas. According to Lucas's previous practice, he absolutely wouldn't accept someone like him as his subordinate.

But Jonah really did have some skills, and his perception wasn't bad either. After realizing Lucas's true identity, he instantly changed drastically and even wanted to stay by Lucas's side at all costs. As such, Jonah could be considered a smart person.

Jonah knew that his earlier behavior was rather distasteful. Besides, he had just met Lucas, so it was indeed difficult to make Lucas believe that he wouldn't betray him in the future.

Even if he swore that he wouldn't betray Lucas, it still wouldn't be convincing enough.

After thinking about it, Jonah said, "This is truly hard to prove. But I believe that given how powerful you are, even if I betray you, you'll be able to resolve it easily.

"Regardless of whether I betray you or not, betrayal is simply a non-issue to you, isn't it?"

Jonah's answer stunned everyone.

After hearing his answer, Lucas had a look of satisfaction in his eyes.

Indeed, even if Jonah betrayed him in the future, with Lucas's power and abilities, it would be a piece of cake for him to deal with Jonah.

Besides, Lucas believed that after Jonah spent some time with him and understood a bit of his true power, he wouldn't be so stupid as to think of betraying him.

He had indeed been thinking too much.

"In that case, I'll give you a chance to follow me as you wish," Lucas said nonchalantly.

Jonah was overjoyed and exclaimed, "Yes! Thank you so much for this chance, Mr. Gray. I'll definitely do my best to be as useful as I can. I'll do anything for you!"

Lucas said, "Don't be so eager to thank me yet. There are still some things I have to make clear to you. One, I don't keep loafers around me. If you can't show me satisfactory competency, I won't keep a good-for-nothing around. Two, I absolutely loathe betrayal, so if I find out that you've dared to betray me, I won't spare you easily! Do you understand?"

At this moment, the two bodyguards holding Jonah down released him under Damon's signal.

As soon as Joanh regained freedom, he knelt and said respectfully. "Mr. Gray, don't worry! I certainly won't let you down! If you think I'm incompetent or disloyal, you won't need to say anything. I'll get rid of myself so that you won't be put in a spot!"

Lucas stared at Jonah for a long time and could tell that he meant what he said from the bottom of his heart and that it just wasn't rhetoric. He nodded and said, "In that case, you are now my subordinate, and I won't interfere too much. You will still manage the Fullers' assets. Just remember what you've said today."



Hearing this, Jonah was overjoyed and unable to believe his ears.

He didn't expect that after he surrendered to Lucas and offered his family's assets, Lucas didn't want anything and let him keep them.

To Jonah, this was a godsend opportunity, and he felt extremely grateful to Lucas!

“Mr. Gray, I'll always remember your great kindness. I definitely won't disappoint you! Otherwise, I'll be struck by lightning and die a horrible death!”

In his excitement, he even swore an oath.

Lucas smiled and shook his head without saying anything.

Seeing that the matter had been settled, Damon stepped forward and pulled Jonah up from the floor. “Mr. Fuller, congratulations. From today onward, we'll be friends in the same camp!”

Jonah got up from the floor with Damon's help and said with a look of shame and guilt, “Mr. Parker, I really have no words. I solemnly apologize for the disrespect I've shown to you and the Parkers. Thank you for not holding it against me.”

Damon patted Jonah on the shoulder and laughed. “Haha, the matter has already passed, so there's no need to mention it again. From now on, we'll be comrades, so you don't have to be polite!”

Bruce and Edmund walked over with smiles. “Mr. Fuller, we'll be a family from now on. Let bygones be bygones!”

Jonah still didn't know Bruce's and Edmund's identities, but he had seen the two of them sitting with Damon and Lucas, so he could guess that they were close to Lucas. He just didn't know how he should address them.

Acting as an intermediary, Damon introduced, “You still don’t know who they are, right? Let me introduce them. This is Mr. Bruce Hale, the former helmsman of the Hale family, and the gentleman next to him is Mr. Edmund Cole, the helmsman of the Cole family.”

With his head held high, he said confidently, “Now, the Hales and the Coles have just arrived in DC, but in no time, they will definitely rise up and become formidable families here like the Parkers!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1299

### 1299 Distribution of Benefits

Jonah was taken aback.

He knew that Damon and his family had come over from Orange County.

Seeing how close Bruce and Edmund were to Damon, he reckoned that they had come from the same place to develop in DC.

This wasn't all. To Jonah's surprise, the Hales and the Coles had only arrived in DC for two days, and he hadn't even heard their names before. Yet Damon was already confident that they would rise up and be on par with the Parkers!

What made him so confident?

While feeling puzzled, Jonah had a flash of sudden inspiration and thought about the fate of the seven-family alliance led by the Holmes a bit ago.

These seven families had all pledged allegiance to Lucas and handed over half of their family's assets.

Half of the seven families' assets could easily make up for the assets of three and a half second-tier families. Their combined net worth was simply staggering.

If Lucas supported the Hales and the Coles, like he did the Parkers, they would be able to become famous and powerful in DC overnight as long as he distributed some of the seven families' assets to them.

What kind of terrifying power did Lucas, who held power over these three families, possess?

Thinking of this, Jonah admired Lucas even more, and he didn't dare to be negligent with the two elderly men in front of him.

“It turns out you're Mr. Hale and Mr. Cole. It's a pleasure to meet you! Please guide me in the future!” Jonah bowed to them politely, showing a respectful look on his face.

Although he was now under Lucas's command, his status and age were junior to those of Damon and the other two. Jonah was aware of this himself, so he subconsciously bowed to them as a junior.

After the few of them exchanged some pleasantries, Lucas said, “Since everyone is here now, let's go to the conference room. I have something to say.”

“Yes, Lucas!” Damon brought everyone to the reception hall where they had just been.

Lucas naturally sat in the master seat while Damon, Bruce, and the others sat next to him. Kenneth and the other juniors didn't dare to take a seat and simply stood at the side and served them drinks.

After they sat down, Lucas said, “Today's matter has come to an end for the time being. The seven-family alliance has already pledged allegiance to me and handed over half of their families' assets. I plan to divide them into seven portions and distribute them among you to manage.

“The Hales and the Coles will each take three portions, which will serve as your start-up funds in DC. As for the remaining portion, I will give it to the Parkers,

which you can use as additional help to stabilize your position as the strongest family under the eight top families of DC.

“As for the Fullers, you are natives of DC, and you own enough businesses, so you will keep your businesses as is and develop them on your own.

“Does anyone have any objections to this plan?”

Lucas looked around at the few of them.

Bruce was very satisfied with this outcome. “Lucas, you’re already giving us plenty of support by letting us manage three-sevenths of the businesses! Actually, we’re already very grateful to you for allowing us to follow you to DC to develop further. Now that you’ve given us so much support, I’m not even sure what to say to express my gratitude.”

Edmund was just as satisfied. “Lucas, your distribution arrangements will be of great help to the Coles, and we couldn’t have asked for more. I have no objections at all. Just like Bruce, I’m extremely grateful to you as well!”

Lucas smiled. “Since you have already pledged allegiance to me, and you’re helping me manage my businesses, it’s only right for me to provide you with some help. You don’t have to be so grateful.

“Speaking of which, I know I’ve said so before, but I really don’t want you to be too formal with me. If you have any opinions or suggestions, feel free to raise them with me. You don’t have to worry much. As long as your suggestions are reasonable and good, I’ll adopt them.

“Two minds are better than one. If we can all contribute excellent ideas, I believe we will be able to develop better and faster. What do you think?”

Everyone felt touched again.

Damon and the rest were actually very clear that without Lucas, they would still be minor families of Orange County, and there would have been no way they could have attained such great achievements as they did now.

Besides, Lucas was powerful and invincible. As long as he wanted, he could easily find more partners or subordinates willing to help him manage his properties.

Even then, Lucas didn't give up on them and instead kept supporting them to become stronger. Now, he even valued their opinions greatly and asked them to speak out if they had anything to say instead of treating them as tools.

Thus, their loyalty to Lucas increased further.

“Lucas, we really don't have any opinions about your distribution plan. You've already been very considerate toward us. If we really have any dissatisfaction or better suggestions in the future, we will certainly talk with you about them!”

“Yeah, with a great leader like you, there's nothing for us to be afraid of. Your decisions are apt, and we really have no objections!”

...

Hearing what everyone said, Lucas stopped dwelling on this matter and nodded. “Okay, it's settled then. Let's move on to the next issue.

“As you all know, Rayson Williams has left 150 men behind to me, and Norman Holmes has left 60. There are 210 people in total. Do you have any ideas about how we should distribute these people?”

Lucas looked at everyone.

Everyone was stunned.

They originally thought that Lucas had kept these people behind for special purposes, but they expected that Lucas planned to distribute these people to them too.

But they were puzzled as to why Lucas asked them for their opinion on the distribution.

The few of them remained silent. After some thought, Jonah said, “Mr. Gray, I have an idea regarding the distribution of these experts, but I don’t know if I should say it.”

As he spoke, his expression became anxious.

After all, he had just become Lucas’s subordinate, and it was his first time attending a group meeting with them. Logically speaking, he should remain silent and listen carefully and then carry out the instructions he was given.

So he was rather nervous, as he didn’t know if Lucas would let him voice his thoughts.

Lucas nodded. “Go ahead.”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1300

### 1300 Dark Dragon Regiment

Seeing Lucas looking at him calmly with some encouragement in his eyes, Jonah gradually calmed down his nervousness and became more confident in what he was going to say.

“Mr. Gray, I think that in today’s DC, we follow the principle of supremacy of strength. So the more financially powerful a family, the more combat experts they have. The stronger the family, the more money they use to recruit and train experts. Similarly, strong families with more powerful experts will be able to grasp more resources and opportunities to boost their development and growth. This is a complementary outcome.

“Take the eight top families of DC as an example. The reason they’ve managed to stand strong at the summit of the US for years is that they recruit experts, so ordinary people can’t rival them. It’s even more so for the nine royal family branches above the eight top families.

“Moreover, the 210 experts that the Williams and the Holmes left behind are not ordinary experts but top experts that the two families have painstakingly nurtured and trained for years. They’re a force not to be underestimated.

Jonah paused for a moment before continuing, “And the families here, the Parkers, the Hales, the Coles, and my family, the Fullers, have pledged allegiance to you, Mr. Gray, and obey your orders. So, in essence, our four families are actually a whole with you as the core.

“None of our families alone can compare to any of the eight top families, but if the four of us join forces, the power of our experts won’t be inferior to any of the eight top families. This is the power of unity and teamwork.



“So, I think we should transfer some people from our four families and form a powerful regiment of guards to protect us and our families.

“We don’t need to have a large number of people in this regiment, but they must be the most elite experts of our families. The regiment will be our sharpest swords.

“In addition to being responsible for protecting our families, they are also responsible for monitoring our families, lest anyone commits crimes, gets up to shady business, or betrays us and so on. The regiment will act as both guards and an enforcement team.

“Of course, the leader of the regiment will take direct orders from you, Mr. Gray. What does everyone think?”

The few people present looked surprised.

Originally, they were nonchalant when hearing what Jonah said, thinking that Jonah was just going to make a busywork suggestion.

But after they heard his idea of setting up a guard regiment to carry out protection and supervision and that the regiment would obey Lucas’s orders, their eyes immediately lit up.

Indeed, a regiment established by combining the elites of their four families would be much stronger than one formed by any individual family.

Moreover, if they also served as supervision and enforcement, they wouldn’t have to worry about any member of the four families secretly getting up to any tricks behind the others’ backs or betraying Lucas and causing him any losses.

This was indeed a great and feasible idea!

When Jonah saw their expressions, he could roughly guess what their thoughts were, but he didn't say much or look complacent. Instead, he bowed and said to Lucas, "Of course, this is only an idea of mine. As for whether we execute it or not, it's entirely up to you, Mr. Gray!"

Lucas looked deeply at Jonah with a trace of appreciation in his eyes.

Sure enough, Damon's suggestion for him to keep Jonah around was indeed good.

Although Lucas didn't know Jonah well, he could tell from his suggestion that he was indeed a very smart and thoughtful person.

The establishment of a guard regiment wouldn't only unite the combat forces of the four families, but it could also serve as a means to monitor them. There were plenty of benefits.

At the same time, it allowed Jonah, who had just joined the group, to gain the approval and appreciation of the others and lower their suspicions that he might betray them.

It was indeed killing multiple birds with one stone.

Lucas didn't agree immediately but asked, "What does everyone think of Jonah's idea?"

Since Lucas said that he wanted them to brainstorm, he also wanted to hear everyone's opinions.

Edmund was the first to agree. "Lucas, I think Jonah's suggestion is great! I remember reading a story about teamwork when I was young. When tied in a bundle, sticks are harder to break than they are alone. So I agree with Jonah's suggestion to set up a guard regiment!"

Bruce said, “Just like Edmund, I also think that establishing a guard regiment is extremely beneficial to us. We can give it a try!”

Damon nodded in agreement, “I think it’s a great idea too.”

Seeing everyone agree, Lucas smiled and said, “Okay, since we all agree, it’s settled then.

“After you return tonight, you will each choose some elites from your families. I’ll select someone suitable to be the leader of the regiment. Apart from carrying out missions, the leader will also teach and train them. This will help our regiment become a formidable force that no one dares to underestimate.”

After hearing Lucas’s decision, Jonah finally felt relieved and overjoyed.

This was the first suggestion he made after joining Lucas’s team, and Lucas adopted it right away. This likely meant that he was indeed useful to Lucas and that Lucas had started to trust him.

“Mr. Gray, what should the name of the regiment be, and who will be the leader?” Jonah asked excitedly.

After thinking about it for a moment, Lucas said, “The name of the guard regiment will be the Dark Dragon Regiment. As for the leader, you will find out soon.”

Lucas already had a candidate in mind, but it wouldn’t be convenient to reveal it now before he communicated with this person.

“The matter regarding the Dark Dragon Regiment is settled then. As for the people left behind by the Williams and the Holmes, they can’t join the Dark Dragon Regiment. For those of you who will be sending people to the Dark Dragon Regiment, your forces will decrease quite a bit, right? Then, you can distribute

these 200 people accordingly among yourselves. You may use them how you want, and there's no need to be polite with them."

After making a simple distribution plan, Lucas stood up and said, "If there is nothing else, today's meeting will end here."

"Yes, everything will be done according to your instructions, Lucas!" the few of them said one after another.

Since there was nothing else, Lucas didn't stay here any longer and returned home.

It was now late, and he would have to wait for tomorrow to see how the seven families would act.