Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1331

1331 Unable to Die

Florence still didn't know that Lucas wasn't Michael's biological son. Only Lucas, Michael, and Jace knew about this. She still thought that Lucas was Michael's illegitimate son.

Michael sighed, looking just as worried as Florence. He said softly, "Like you said, he's my son. Of course I'm worried. But you can see what's going on. No one can interfere in a fight between experts like them!

"Regardless of sending our people to help or using snipers, it'll only backfire. Now, we can only bank on Lucas's abilities and wait for an opportunity!"

Florence was about to say something, but she suddenly heard an exclamation from the side. "Look! Mr. Gray is about to win!"

Florence was startled and quickly looked over. The three of them had already separated, and there was only one person standing. The other two were flying through the air before crashing hard on the floor.

Of course, the person standing was Lucas.

The other two experts were struggling on the floor, but they couldn't get up even after a long time. Instead, they collapsed to the floor and vomited a large mouthful of blood.

Victory had been decided!

Everyone was shocked!

Florence, Michael, and the others stared wide-eyed at the scene before them.

Although they had long known how extraordinary Lucas was, they didn't know exactly how powerful he was. Only now, when they saw the two top experts who were far stronger than those of the eight top families lying on the floor, did they barely sense how strong Lucas really was.

Some helmsmen close to Lucas heaved a sigh of relief and immediately felt a sense of pride and honor.

They were extremely proud of Lucas's formidable strength.

Tyson, the helmsman of the Smiths, looked at Lucas with even more awe as his heart tensed up slightly.

Back then, he had been rather indignant and unwilling to submit to Lucas because the Smiths were one of the eight top families of DC. However, he had had no choice but to do so because he needed Lucas's help to defeat his cousin and secure the position of helmsman. Thus, he had agreed to pledge allegiance to Lucas.

Tyson wasn't very loyal to Lucas and had been trying to find a suitable opportunity to break free from Lucas's control.

But after witnessing Lucas's terrifying strength, Tyson finally knew how ridiculous his thoughts had been.

If he really dared to betray Lucas, Lucas alone would be able to kill all the Smiths!

At the thought of this, Tyson no longer dared to harbor any other thoughts.

Florence's jaw dropped, and she was stunned for a long time before muttering, "Lucas already... won?"

Although she knew that Lucas was very powerful, she never thought that he could win so decisively against two top powerhouses within such a short time.

Michael was just as shocked. He had never seen Lucas fight before. But when he thought about the fact that Lucas had been the captain of the Falcon Regiment in Calico, he felt much less shocked.

After all, the captain of the Falcon regiment was not a position that anyone could attain!

Looking at the crowd's expressions, Jordan smiled helplessly. "See? I told you Lucas would definitely win. You really didn't have to worry."

There probably wasn't anyone in this world who could defeat Lucas.

Lucas walked toward the two powerhouses on the floor while exuding immense pressure. They felt as though a mountain was pressing down on them.

The two Hamilton experts were absolutely horrified, and their bodies trembled uncontrollably.

They were experts that the Hamiltons had secretly trained hard since they were young, putting them through intense martial arts training for years. They had always been protecting the Hamiltons in secret and had never shown up in public.

Their martial arts skills were almost on par with the top expert of the Hamiltons.

But they had suffered a tragic defeat after joining forces to fight against a young man in his twenties!

Seeing how mighty Lucas was, they couldn't help feeling a strong sense of defeat and despair.

In this world, was there really such an amazing genius who could easily destroy experts who had trained hard for decades?

Compared to Lucas, they seemed to have lived the past few decades in vain!

Standing in front of the two of them and looking down at them, Lucas questioned, "Who sent you? Speak up!"

The terrifying sense of oppression caused the two experts to be almost unable to get up.

"Go to hell!" The two powerhouses clenched their fists tightly and charged toward Lucas with all their might.

Bang!

Bang!

Their efforts were naturally futile.

Even when they were at their peak, they were no match for Lucas. Now that they were severely injured, how could they do anything to him?

Lucas moved just one leg and sent them flying several meters away with two hard and swift kicks.

If he hadn't restrained his strength, wanting to keep them alive to question them, they would have died long ago.

"Let me ask you again. Who sent you?" Lucas asked again, the oppression in his eyes intensifying.

The two powerhouses were covered in cold sweat and were struggling to get up, only to find that several of their ribs were broken and that they couldn't get up at all.

They laughed miserably without answering Lucas's question.

At the same time, they moved their jaws slightly, seemingly about to bite something.

Oh no!

They had something hidden in their mouths!

Lucas immediately recalled the suicide warriors the Hamiltons had sent to kill him. They also had hidden poisonous capsules in their mouth that they would bite to end their lives almost instantly once they were captured. This would prevent them from being tortured and leaking who sent them.

As soon as Lucas thought of this, he quickly reached out to grab their jaws, his speed as quick as lightning, and dislocated their jaws.

This way, there was no way they could close their mouths to bite the poisonous capsules.

There was horror and shock in the eyes of the two powerhouses. They never expected Lucas to see through their intentions and react so quickly to stop them that they couldn't even bite the poisonous capsules!

They wanted to resist, but Lucas stepped on their chests.

With ice-cold killing intent surging in his eyes, he suddenly said, "Even if you don't tell me, I know that the people behind you are the Hamiltons, right?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1332

1332 City-Wide Search

After the two Hamilton experts heard Lucas's question, their pupils instantly constricted, and their expressions changed.

Seeing their reactions, Lucas already knew what was going on without having to wait for these two experts to admit it.

"Heh, the Hamiltons! You people are really haunting me! Since you have the audacity to do this, then be prepared to face my wrath!"

With astonishing murderous intent in his eyes, Lucas stomped down hard, crushing the chest and organs of the two Hamilton experts, killing them on the spot.

. . .

At the same time, Jensen, who was hiding in a secret villa in DC, suddenly felt chilly for some reason, as if something incredibly dangerous was targeting him.

Could the matter with Norman Holmes have been exposed?

This thought quickly flashed through Jensen's mind, and he soon shuddered, trying to get rid of this idea.

No, that's impossible. Norman Holmes has already gotten hold of Lucas Gray's woman. He'll definitely die!

. . .

In the large mansion in the suburbs of DC...

Countless people had witnessed everything that just happened.

Lucas's strength shocked and impressed countless people.

Looking at Lucas's still figure, Michael's eyes were full of infinite emotion.

Even though Lucas wasn't his biological son, Michael had always regarded him as his own. Seeing how capable Lucas had become, he genuinely felt happy for him from the bottom of his heart.

Despite having driven Lucas and his mother out of the Huttons and DC back then, it wasn't because he hated them, but rather, it was because he wanted to protect them.

Florence looked at Lucas in astonishment.

She used to dislike Lucas and had even tried to get him to leave Cheyenne. But after he surprised her with his abilities time and time again, she began to find him to be a rare gem.

She thought that her daughter was really fortunate to have such a capable husband who loved her so much!

At least she was much more blissful than Florence!

Lucas didn't pay attention to the gazes of the people around him. After finishing off the two experts, he went straight to Florence and looked worriedly at Cheyenne in her arms.

At this moment, after being repeatedly shocked and stimulated, Cheyenne had already passed out.

Seeing Lucas's worry, Florence said, "It's alright. Cheyenne was just overly frightened and shocked, so she passed out temporarily. Also, the wound on her tongue isn't too deep either. She'll be able to recover after resting for a period of time."

Earlier, Florence had been horrified when she saw Cheyenne suddenly faint while bleeding from the mouth, thinking that Cheyenne had really died from biting her tongue. Fortunately, Lucas had arrived in time to save her.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to accept watching her daughter die before they could completely reconcile.

Hearing this, Lucas finally felt relieved. He reached out, gently held Cheyenne in his arms, and carefully kissed her clammy forehead.

As soon as he thought that Cheyenne had been abducted and nearly died because of him, his heart ached as if it had been cut by a knife. At the same time, his heart was surging with hatred.

It was the Hamiltons again!

Lucas was now certain that Norman definitely didn't have the guts to kidnap Cheyenne and threaten him alone. The Hamiltons must have instructed him to do it.

But now that Dawn, the woman who hsf deceived Cheyenne and brought her here, had been killed and silenced, Norman had been shot dead by a sniper, and the two Hamilton experts had died too, there wasn't sufficient evidence to prove that the Hamiltons were the mastermind.

But so what?

Lucas had already come to a decision.

"Jordan, get people to find the whereabouts of the Hamiltons immediately. Report to me once you have information!" Lucas ordered in a deep voice.

"Yes, Lucas!" Jordan immediately acknowledged.

Everything here had come to an end for now. Lucas thanked the helmsmen of the various families who had come to help and then carried Cheyenne home without staying for long.

. . .

At night, Jordan called and reported, "Lucas, we haven't found anyone from the Hamiltons for now. They're really good at hiding. We need some time."

Lucas had already expected this.

Since Jensen had used Norman to do such a thing and sent the two experts to help him instead of doing it himself, it was obvious that he wanted to stay hidden behind the scenes.

Now that his plan had failed, he would naturally go into hiding, not daring to appear in public.

If people wanted to hide in DC, it was really difficult to find them.

After all, Lucas didn't have a search warrant, and he couldn't possibly search all of DC and scour each house to find him.

"Since he refuses to come out of hiding, find a way to force him to come out! I don't believe that he can stay in DC forever!" Lucas's voice was icy cold.

Over the next few days, all of DC was tumultuous.

The top families related to Lucas were searching everywhere for the Hamiltons and put the major roads out of DC under strict control.

. . .

In a hidden villa in DC...

Jensen had been feeling incredibly vexed and furious the past few days.

The scouts of the Hamiltons had already found out the reason for the turmoil in DC these days and had reported the actions of the participating top families to Jensen.

Thus, Jensen already knew that these people were all searching for his whereabouts. Once they found him, they would definitely report it to Lucas.

It made Jensen feel incredibly indignant and stifled.

As a scion of the Hamiltons and the apple of the helmsman's eyes, he had a promising future and would very likely become the next helmsman. But now, he was trapped in DC with nowhere to go.

As soon as he learned about Norman's failure, he immediately wanted to leave DC, but he didn't expect Lucas to put the major roads and exit points in DC under strict surveillance. He couldn't leave at all.

Moreover, the latest news his subordinates reported made him furious!

Bang!

Jensen mashed a decorative vase on the ground and hollered, "Lucas Gray! You bastard, how dare you do this to me? How dare you mess with my family's assets? I won't spare you!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1333

1333 The Stardust Corporation Gets into Trouble

His subordinates had just reported that the Hamiltons' businesses in DC were all embroiled in varying degrees of trouble. Either they were seized and sealed for non-compliance and violations, or the people in charge of the companies had absconded with the company's funds, leaving huge messes behind, making Jensen furious.

"Lucas Gray, you actually used such means to force me to appear. You're really something! Do you think you're the only one who knows to attack? Just you wait!"

Jensen gritted his teeth furiously and immediately made a call. "I want to see Lucas Gray's Stardust Corporation suffer heavy losses or go bankrupt within five days!"

. . .

In Lucas's office in the headquarters of the Stardust Corporation...

Lucas was handling some important documents at his desk.

Knock-knock!

Someone suddenly knocked on the door of the office, and Flynn rushed in with a nervous look on his face. He said anxiously, "Lucas, bad news. The Stardust City project is in trouble!"

Lucas frowned. "What happened?"

Stardust City was the Stardust Corporation's greatest project in recent years. Lucas had already invested more than fifteen billion dollars. What could have gone wrong?

Flynn wiped off the sweat on his forehead and said, "It's a problem with the building materials supplier of Stardust City! The Glory Group, the supplier we've always worked with, suddenly announced a unilateral termination of their contract with us and will no longer provide building materials for us. This means we won't have enough building materials for the construction of Stardust City!

"I've tried to find other suppliers to replace the Glory Group, but the quantity of building materials we need is too large. There aren't any suitable suppliers to take over the orders!"

Lucas said with a frown, "According to the contract we signed, the Glory Group is required to pay us a huge sum of money in liquidated damages for terminating the contract unilaterally, right?"

Flynn nodded. "At the time of signing, the contract terms indeed stipulated that the party in breach of contract would have to pay a huge amount of compensation. And now that the Glory Group is breaching the contract, we can only protect our rights through legal means. I've already instructed the legal department to follow up on this matter.

"But the entire process will take at least several months, which will cause immense losses for the Stardust Corporation. Without sufficient materials, we can't start work on the site, but we can't stop our expenses either. We'll be losing a ton of money each day!

"In this way, even if the Glory Group compensates us for the breach of contract a few months later, the compensation amount agreed in the contract won't be enough to offset our losses.

"This is a really important matter, so I came to ask for your advice."

To be fair, Flynn was indeed very capable, and he usually wouldn't bother Lucas unless it was an important matter.

Lucas found this matter really tricky too.

The Glory Group was the largest building materials supplier in DC, and it monopolized at least half of the building materials market in the city.

Of course, there were other building materials suppliers in DC. But as Flynn said, the amount of building materials needed for the Stardust City project was so enormous that small suppliers didn't dare to take on the orders.

Lucas remembered that there were one or two other major building materials suppliers in DC, such as the company under the Fly Corporation, which Dawn Westwood, the woman who had duped Cheyenne, had worked for.

But Lucas found out later that the Fly Corporation had some ties with the Holmes, with whom he was currently on bad terms. So the Fly Corporation naturally wouldn't supply his company with building materials.

As such, the sudden termination by the Glory Group really had a tremendous impact on Stardust City's construction.

They would rather pay a huge amount in liquidated damages and sabotage the construction of Stardust City than supply building materials to Lucas. Such behavior probably wasn't a decision by the executives of the Glory Group but by the Hamiltons.

Lucas thought of this almost immediately.

He knew that Jensen definitely wouldn't be willing to sit back and do nothing like a coward.

And this method indeed seemed like something Jensen would do.

Lucas also considered importing building materials from outside of DC, but the weight and amount of materials needed were just too massive. If he imported them from elsewhere, the time needed and transportation expenses would soar. At that time, even if he could successfully import enough materials, the costs would be staggering, and it wouldn't be economical.

Now, it seemed that the best solution was to deal with the Glory Group directly, which would naturally resolve any other issues.

"In this case, we might as well acquire the entire Glory Group!" Lucas said indifferently.

"What?!" Flynn was shocked.

After confirming that Lucas wasn't joking, he said with a bitter smile, "Lucas, although this a great solution, the Glory Group is a large company that has been established for years, and its market value is far higher than the Stardust Corporation's. It won't be easy to acquire it.

"Besides, the Glory Group suddenly terminated the contract without prior notice. They obviously don't want to work with us and even plan to be our enemy. In this situation, how could the chairman of the Glory Group possibly agree to sell the company to us? We won't be able to acquire it no matter how much money we offer!"

Lucas knew that Flynn made sense, but he had his own solution. "Leave this to me. You just have to wait for the outcome."

Hearing this, Flynn knew that Lucas had already made up his mind and could only keep his mouth shut.

Although he always knew that Lucas was very powerful, he wasn't confident about acquiring the Glory Group, so he could only smile wryly.

He hoped that Lucas would be able to resolve this matter.

At night, Lucas slowly drove his black Jaguar into the parking lot of World Entertainment City and then walked to the sauna and spa center inside.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1334

1334 Discussing the Acquisition

World Entertainment City was an entertainment joint operated by Roman, another illegitimate son of the Huttons. There were all sorts of entertainment facilities here, so naturally, there was a sauna center too.

The VIP guests here would opt for luxury private rooms. The rooms were spacious and clean, and beautiful women provided spa services without the disturbance of others. It was indeed a great place for the wealthy in DC to discuss business or just have a good time.

At this moment, in a luxurious private room in the sauna center, there were two middle-aged men in their forties soaking in a hot spring spa comfortably and enjoying the service of two scantily clad gorgeous ladies.

One of the middle-aged men, who was balding, rubbed the beautiful woman beside him a few times before asking the other middle-aged man, "Weston, I heard that the Stardust Corporation is in a major cooperation with your company. The contract amount of your first cooperation is more than three billion dollars. Are you really willing to stop cooperating with them?"

The middle-aged man named Weston sighed and then smiled. "Of course I'm not willing, but someone promised to give me greater remuneration. Money talks, so I can only say goodbye to the Stardust Corporation. Who can say no to money?"

The balding middle-aged man narrowed his eyes and asked tentatively, "Based on what you're saying, that person must have offered you a price that you're very pleased with, Weston. No wonder you agreed to give up such a profitable business with the Stardust Corporation and terminate the contract with them. I wonder who's so generous?

"If you've really managed to form ties with a bigwig, you will definitely make a killing in the future through your connections with him!"

Weston smiled proudly and was just about to speak when the door of the private room was suddenly pushed open. A tall man walked in.

"We're about to talk business. Everyone else, get out," the man said indifferently.

Everyone looked up at the person who came in. But the hot spring room was full of steam, so it was difficult to tell who this person was.

The two beautiful women cuddling with Weston and the other middle-aged man immediately got up to leave when they heard that they were about to discuss business, thinking that the person who came was someone Weston knew.

Soon, Weston, the balding man beside him, and Lucas were the only ones left in the spacious private room.

Lucas closed the door and walked toward the two of them.

As he got closer, they naturally got a clearer glimpse of the person who came in.

The bald man looked at Lucas, then at Weston, and asked doubtfully, "Who are you? Did you get the wrong place?"

Lucas remained calm as he walked closer to Weston, who was soaking in the hot spring. "Mr. Weston Barlowe from the Glory Group, right? I am Lucas Gray, the chairman of the Stardust Corporation."

Hearing this, Weston and the balding man immediately widened their eyes in shock.

They didn't expect that someone who claimed to be the chairman of the Stardust Corporation would suddenly show up in front of them right after they mentioned the Stardust Corporation.

Frankly speaking, although the Stardust Corporation had a great reputation in DC, and many people knew the company was developing well, the person who usually took charge of the company matters was the general manager. Almost no one knew who the chairman was.

This was because Lucas had never liked announcing his identity in front of outsiders.

Weston and the balding man sized up Lucas and suddenly burst into laughter. "Hahaha! This is hilarious! Someone actually came here and pretended to be the chairman of the Stardust Corporation!"

Weston glanced at Lucas's handsome face hostilely and mocked contemptuously, "You look like you're only in your twenties, and you're good-looking too. You're a male host hired by this sauna, right? Haha, we're both interested in women, so you don't have to waste your effort and make a fool out of yourself!

"Heh, to be honest, you're really funny! But if you're the chairman of the Stardust Corporation, then I'm the leader of the eight top families of DC! Anyone can dream.

"Kid, we're in a good mood now, so we won't hold it against you. Quickly leave, and we'll take it that nothing has happened."

The two of them mocked Lucas, thinking that he was a male host that someone in the sauna had hired to entertain them and attract their attention.

Weston and the balding man didn't think that Lucas was really the chairman of the Stardust Corporation because he was too young and handsome.

The Stardust Corporation was developing extremely rapidly in DC and had entered the ranks of the Global 500. They didn't think that such a large company could be helmed by such a young chairman.

Lucas ignored the misunderstanding and asked with a smile, "It doesn't matter whether you believe me or not, Mr. Barlowe. But I really want to know what the Hamiltons promised you to get you to give up the cooperation with the Stardust Corporation and go against us."

As soon as he asked this question, Weston's expression changed drastically, and his face had shock written all over it. How does this kid know that the Hamiltons made a promise to me?

When the Hamiltons contacted him, they had specially warned him not to reveal anything and that he should only say that he didn't want to cooperate with the Stardust Corporation anymore.

He didn't even intend to tell Gregory, his close friend next to him, the truth.

So how did this young man get the news and come looking for him?

Gregory, the balding man, looked at Weston in shock.

He didn't expect the bigwig that Weston had made contact with the Hamiltons!

These Hamiltons were definitely the royals, not an ordinary family!

Gregory could tell from Weston's expression that the young man had hit the bull's eye!

Weston was shocked, but he quickly denied it. "What Hamiltons? I don't know what you're talking about! I'm the chairman of the Glory Group, and I can decide not to work with the Stardust Corporation because I don't want to. No one gave me any promise. Kid, you'd better watch your words. Don't spout nonsense!"

Lucas smiled without intending to expose him. Instead, he said calmly, "It doesn't matter if you refuse to admit it. I'm here today to discuss something with you."

Weston didn't want to talk with Lucas at first, but his curiosity was piqued. "What is it?"

Looking at the chairman of the Glory Group, Lucas smiled calmly and said indifferently, "Let's talk about my acquisition of the Glory Group."

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1335

1335 Waiting for You to Shrink

Weston was dumbfounded upon hearing what Lucas said.

Gregory widened his mouth in shock, utterly stunned.

After a long time, Weston finally realized what Lucas was talking about, and his face instantly darkened. "Punk, how dare you talk about acquiring the Glory Group in front of me? You're really brazen! Are you trying to piss me off by cracking such a joke with me?!"

He stared at Lucas gloomily and narrowed his eyes threateningly.

He had painstakingly built Glory Group from scratch, and now that he had finally developed it to such a scale, holding a leading position and almost monopolizing more than half of the building materials market in DC, he wasn't going to let anyone take it away from him easily!

What Lucas said almost made him lose his temper right on the spot.

But Lucas didn't seem to notice his gloomy expression and even said with a smile, "Do you think I'm joking with you?"

Weston had no idea who Lucas was and didn't care to find out his intentions. He simply hollered furiously, "The Glory Group is my life's work. How dare you come here and say that you want to acquire my company? Hurry up and get lost, or else don't blame me for being nasty!"

Lucas remained calm and said indifferently, "Seven billion dollars."

This was the price he offered.

After hearing the amount, Weston snorted coldly with an extremely terrifying expression.

The Glory Group was a massive corporation worth at least 30 billion dollars. In fact, even if someone really offered to acquire the Glory Group for 30 billion dollars, he wouldn't agree.

This young punk actually offered merely 7 billion dollars. He must be dreaming!

Weston was completely angry at this point. "Punk, you must be tired of living. Did you come here to court death? You want to acquire the Glory Group for just seven billion dollars? Hah, you'd better go home and keep dreaming!

"Immediately kneel and apologize to me. Maybe I'll forgive. Otherwise, hah!"

Lucas smiled and continued, "Six billion dollars then."

He seemed to be bargaining, but his new offer was a billion dollars less than his previous offer!

Weston was furious. He stood up from the spa, grabbed a towel, and tied it around his waist. Staring at Lucas, he sneered. "Punk, you must be tired of living. Did you come here to annoy me? Do you believe that I can make you die here with a single call?"

Gregory shook his head with a contemptuous smile. "This is my first time meeting someone with a burning death wish. Punk, Weston is not someone you can mess with. You'd better leave quickly, lest you anger him further."

Seemingly not afraid of death at all, Lucas said again, "Five billion dollars."

Weston was completely enraged. He pulled out a pistol from the pile of his clothes beside him and pointed it at Lucas's head "Punk, since you want to die, I'll grant you your wish!"

Lucas glanced coldly at the gun in front of him without any change in expression.

"It seems you're not interested in discussing the acquisition with me properly. In that case, I'll discuss it with you another day, Mr. Barlowe. I hope you can continue being so stubborn after the market value of the Glory Group plunges."

With that, Lucas turned around and left without any fear or worry at all.

Weston aimed his gun at Lucas's back for a long time. Only after Lucas left and the door of the private room closed again did he bark, "That ignorant punk! How dare he curse my company's market value to plunge?! The next time I see him, I won't be kind to him!"

He thought that Lucas was scared away by the pistol he was holding.

Next to him, Gregory stood up from the spa and said with a smile, "Weston, did you really want to shoot and kill that punk just now?"

Weston smiled and casually tossed his 'pistol' to Gregory.

Gregory subconsciously caught it and fiddled with it for a bit before realizing that it didn't weigh much and was actually just a replica. He pulled the trigger, and a small flame sprang out of the muzzle. It turned out to be a pistol-shaped lighter.

Gregory laughed., "Geez, I thought it was the real thing. It turns out it's just a toy you used to scare that punk."

Then he looked at Weston and suddenly stopped smiling. He said seriously, "Weston, we've been friends for years. Tell me honestly. Are the ones who promised to give you benefits to cut off the cooperation with the Stardust Corporation those Hamiltons? The royal family branch?"

Weston knew that he couldn't conceal this matter anymore. Now that Gregory had heard it and explicitly asked him about it, he would really be a bad friend if he still hid it and lied about it.

Thinking of this, Weston nodded in admittance and hurriedly said, "You must keep this a secret for me. The Hamiltons don't want this matter to spread. If the Hamiltons find out I gave it away, not just mine, but even your family will be implicated!"

Gregory was shocked and frantically said, "Rest assured. I won't tell anyone about this! But since you're being so secretive about it, how did that punk find out?"

Weston narrowed his eyes. "Yeah, I also want to know how that punk found out. But I hope he can be more sensible. If he dares to provoke me again, I definitely won't let him off!"

After Lucas left World Entertainment City, he immediately made a call. "Find a way to make the stock price of the Glory Group plunge. When the market opens tomorrow, I want to see the market value of the Glory Group shrink drastically."

"Yes!" the person on the other end answered immediately without asking anything.

. . .

The following day, Weston arrived at the chairman's office in the Glory Group.

Soon after he sat down, Gregory came to his office.

The two of them had been friends for years, and their companies were cooperating recently, so they were in frequent contact with each other.

"Weston, you've already terminated the supply of building materials to the Stardust Corporation. How much longer do you think the Stardust City project can last?" Gregory asked with a smile.

Weston smiled confidently. "Haha, without any building materials, I bet the Stardust City project will flop in a few days!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1336

1336 Who Goes Bankrupt First?

What Weston said immediately stunned Gregory.

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

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

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

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

Weston had a complacent look on his face.

Gregory clapped his hands while laughing. "As expected of you. What an amazing move! As long as the news of Stardust City's suspension is true, who cares what

the real reason is? As soon as the news gets out, the stock of the Stardust Corporation will definitely plummet! Amazing! Seriously amazing!"

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

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

Weston's face darkened as he hollered, "Who allowed you to come in without knocking?! Where are your manners? What bullshit reporters? Collapsed building? Hurry up and get the PR department to deal with it! Get the legal department to sue all the troublemakers and those who exposed this! In any case, we will never admit it or take responsibility for this. Do you still need me to teach you how to deal with it?"

He glowered at his secretary.

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

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

"Mr. Barlowe, bad news!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gregory suddenly felt that something was wrong. With a flash of inspiration, he blurted out, "Weston, is it possible that today's incident is related to that punk we

met yesterday in World Entertainment City? You still remember what he said before he left yesterday?"

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

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

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

The market value of the Glory Group plunges!

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

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

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

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

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1337

1337 Increase in Intensity

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

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

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

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

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

What is Flynn Davis doing here with this young man?

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

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

Boom!

These words struck them like lightning.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lucas just glanced at him with an indifferent smile.

Two short minutes later, Weston's phone rang.

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

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

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

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

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

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

With that, Keven hung up indifferently.

Holding his phone, Weston was completely stupefied.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Weston couldn't believe it at all!

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Uhh..." Gregory was hesitating with a conflicted expression, but he didn't agree.

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

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

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

Before Weston could say anything, Gregory hurriedly fled.

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

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

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1338

1338 Going Overboard

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Flynn nodded with a smile. "Yes, Mr. Gray!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

would be difficult for the company to keep revolving, and the consequences were bound to be dire.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

How does Lucas Gray know about these things?

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

With that, Lucas strode out of the office.

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

Then Flynn hurriedly left to catch up with Lucas.

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

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

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

The other party seemed to have long known what was happening and didn't ask him about it. Instead, he reprimanded coldly, "What a good-for-nothing! You swore that you would destroy the Stardust Corporation, but what's happening now?

You're about to lose your own company! A good-for-nothing like you isn't fit to be my follower!"

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

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

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

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

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1339

1339 Rotten Ship

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

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

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

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

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

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

At the same time, Flynn was shocked.

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

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

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

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

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

Flynn was looking forward to it!

. . .

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

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

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

The matter of the collapsed building under construction in the northern suburbs of DC due to the use of inferior building materials supplied by Glory Group was still causing the company to face public backlash. Numerous reporters were still outside

the Glory Group's office and were trying to find the people responsible for the incident to demand an explanation. But they hadn't been able to find any of them.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He had a reason for panicking.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He was talking to a Hamilton, a royal!

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

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

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

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

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

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1340

1340 Beg You To Acquire

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

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

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

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

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

At this moment, Weston felt deep despair.

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

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

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

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

. . .

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

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

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

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

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

Seeing that Lucas was pleased with the designs and even praised him, Flynn was overjoyed and laughed. "Lucas, this is all because you're good at discovering talents and appointing the right people to get the job done! But speaking of which,

we've had to suspend construction on Stardust City due to the stopped supply of building materials. Professor Crawford thought that we really had cash flow problems and that we would stop the project, so she panicked and almost strangled me to death."

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

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

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

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

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

"In the afternoon? So soon?" Flynn was shocked.

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

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

Suddenly, Flynn's phone rang.

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

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

"..." Flynn was dumbfounded.

Weston actually agreed to the acquisition so quickly?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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