

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1362 -

1362 Bad News

For some reason, Rayson suddenly had an ominous premonition, but he quickly suppressed this feeling.

Surely nothing would happen to Jensen. It had to be because this matter involved Lucas that he was suspicious and uneasy.

This must be it!

Rayson found a suitable reason for himself and tried his best to convince himself that he believed it without a doubt.

Rayson couldn't be blamed for this. It was mainly because his encounters with Lucas before had all ended very tragically, and they had left a deep psychological trauma in Rayson's heart. Thus, when he heard Lucas's name and heard anything related to him, his heart instinctively raced, and he wanted to find a place to escape.

Especially now, they had joined forces and stood completely against Lucas. They had even robbed the families on good terms with him. Lucas must have received the news by now, and they were already his enemies.

The feeling of being enemies with Lucas was really too exciting. It made Rayson both excited and afraid. This feeling was really indescribable.

Derek had also suffered greatly at Lucas's hands, so he also had the same feelings toward Lucas. He hated and feared him.

Only Greg, the helmsman of the Steeles, hadn't seen how powerful Lucas was, so he didn't think much of Lucas and thought that he just relied on the forces behind him.

Now, three of the eight top families in DC had joined forces. Furthermore, they had the support of Jensen and the Hamiltons. Greg wasn't afraid of Lucas at all. He only wished that Lucas, who had dared to kill his grandson, would immediately fall into his hands so that he could make him die a horrible death!

The three of them got someone to serve hot tea again while they sat in their seats and waited patiently for Jensen to arrive.

But at this moment, a middle-aged man rushed in in a panic. When he saw Rayson, he shouted at him, "Mr. Williams, bad news! Just now, Pete Howard suddenly led a group of people to attack the people we left in the Howards' manor and took it back!"

“What?!” Rayson immediately stood up from his seat, extremely shocked. “Say that again. What happened at the Howards’?”

The Williams’ butler’s face was sweat profusely as he mustered his courage and repeated, “Mr. Williams, the Howards... They have already taken back their manor...”

After Rayson confirmed that the news he heard was indeed correct, his face was full of disbelief. “How is that possible?! We’ve... we’ve clearly already taken down the Howards! How could the Howards still have people to counterattack and snatch back the manor?”

Florence, the head of the Howards, was still lying in the hospital for emergency treatment, and it was unknown if she could survive. The Howards should be leaderless, and no one should have stepped up to take charge. How could they possibly organize enough people to fight with the Williams at this time?

After hearing the bad news from the Williams’ butler, Derek and Greg were shocked, but they also felt a touch of joy in their hearts.

Although they had formed an alliance with the Williams, they were still three different families after all. Their relationship with each other was not very good, so naturally, they didn’t want other families to have great opportunities.

Now that the Williams had lost the Howards’ manor that they had snatched, it meant that the Williams were useless and deserved to miss such a great opportunity.

Derek had a gloating expression on his face. Afraid that Rayson would see it, he quickly lowered his head, trying to hide it.

At this moment, another figure rushed in and reported loudly, “Mr. Piers, bad news! Oscar Smith led a large group of people to attack the people we left at the Smiths’ manor. They’re about to take over the manor!”

“What did you say?!” Derek’s undisguised gloating expression instantly froze on his face. He was extremely shocked!

How... how was this possible?

Oscar Smith... was just an ignorant and incompetent playboy! Before the Smiths’ manor was captured, Oscar had already fled in a hurry like a stray dog. How could he have the guts to come and take back the Smiths’ manor?

Derek was starting to doubt his life. Was the Oscar Smith whom he had known for so many years a fake?

“Mr. Steele! Bad news! Roman Everett of the Hutton family led a large group of people to counterattack and take back the Huttons’ manor. Our people have already been captured. Furthermore, he got someone to pass a message to you. He said that he would definitely settle today’s score!”

The person who ran over to report this time was the Steeles’ butler.

Greg’s expression instantly darkened.

Butlers from all three families came to report bad news. Moreover, the bad news was almost the same. The territories they had seized had been snatched back.

When they first heard the Williams’ butler report the bad news, Derek and Greg were still inwardly laughing at the Williams’ incompetence. The things they had obtained could even be snatched back. But now, the three families all encountered the same situation. This was definitely not a coincidence!

Moreover, such a fast operation was launched against the three families at the same time. When they received the news, the territories they had obtained had already been snatched back. This was enough to prove that the actions of the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths were definitely planned by someone behind the scenes. Furthermore, they had a tight deployment!

Rayson, Derek, and Greg looked at each other and saw the seriousness of the matter from each other’s eyes.

Derek growled with a gloomy expression, “We have to take action now! It wasn’t easy for us to achieve such results today, causing heavy losses to the Howards, Huttons, and Smiths. If we don’t take this opportunity to destroy these three families completely, it will be even more difficult when we want to attack them and snatch their resources in the future!

“We must hold an emergency meeting now and gather all the important members of our families to discuss our next move!”

Rayson immediately frowned and denied it. “No! Derek, don’t forget that we’re waiting for Mr. Jensen to come. If we leave now and ruin his mood, he will definitely be unhappy!”

Greg’s brows were tightly knitted together, and the wrinkles between his brows could kill a fly.

He thought for a moment and said, “You’re right, Rayson. Mr. Jensen proposed today’s celebration party. He’s giving us honor. If we leave now, he will definitely be angry when he comes and doesn’t see us!

“It wasn’t easy for us to become acquainted with a noble figure like Mr. Jensen. Are you willing to give up such an opportunity?”

“Between Mr. Jensen’s friendship and appreciation or taking back the territories of those families, which is more important?”

Hearing this, Derek had a look of struggle on his face.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1363 -

1363 Situation Reversal

That’s right. There were priorities. The most important thing now was not to snatch back the territories of those families struggling at death’s door but to think of a way to hold on to the olive branch that Jensen had offered and strive for greater benefits for their families!

If they could obtain the support of the Hamiltons, it would be much better than obtaining the territories of the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths!

After thinking this through, Derek changed his mind and decided to stay here and wait for Jensen to arrive.

“You two are right. I was really muddle-headed just now! Actually, now that I think about it, with Mr. Jensen’s help, so what if those families take back their manors and territories? When our celebration party with Mr. Jensen is over, won’t it be easy for us to clean up those few families who are already struggling at death’s door?”

Rayson laughed and said, “Haha, that’s right! With Mr. Jensen around, what else do we have to worry about?”

Although he said this and had a relaxed expression on his face, he wasn’t as relaxed as he appeared.

The three manors had been snatched back at the same time. It might be Lucas Gray’s doing!

At the thought of Lucas and his half-smiling face, Rayson subconsciously trembled. He was extremely nervous, and the uneasiness and ominous premonition in his heart was even stronger.

The three of them sat silently in the spacious and luxurious private room with a panoramic view. The tea on the table had already turned cold. Another half an hour passed, but Jensen still didn’t appear, nor had he gotten anyone to send word to them.

Rayson looked down at the watch on his wrist from time to time. Finally, he couldn't sit still anymore and said anxiously, "Erm... It's been a long time. We've been waiting here for almost two hours. Is Mr. Jensen still not done with his work? Or... did he encounter an accident?"

Derek and Greg were no longer as relaxed as before. They also felt that something was amiss.

Logically speaking, since Jensen had asked them to wait for him at the Capital International Hotel, even if he was late because of something, he shouldn't be two hours late.

Moreover, even though Jensen hadn't arrived after so long, he didn't send a subordinate to send a message either. It was indeed too strange.

Derek frowned, stood up, and paced around the private room. Finally, he turned to Greg and said, "Greg, you're our elder, and we're all willing to listen to your opinion. Do you think we should call Mr. Jensen to inquire about the situation and see where he is now? I think it's most appropriate for you to make this call!"

Greg's face stiffened, and he immediately scolded Derek for being treacherous in his mind.

The three of them were clearly very anxious, and they had the contact information left by Jensen. But the problem was, was this dignified scion of the Hamiltons someone they could contact casually?

What if he disturbed Jensen and made him unhappy? Wouldn't it be his responsibility?

Derek clearly wanted to call Jensen to ask about the situation, but he didn't dare to call him himself. Instead, he encouraged Greg to call Jensen. Did Derek really think that he was a fool?

Greg said unhappily, "Let's not talk about this anymore. What kind of person is Mr. Jensen? How can I call him to rush him? If you dare, then you can call him yourself!"

Hearing this, Derek was speechless.

After all, Greg had lived for more than 70 years, so he was very capable in dealing with people. Seeing Derek's unhappy expression, he softened his tone and added, "I think we shouldn't worry over nothing. What kind of person is Mr. Jensen? He naturally won't encounter any danger. Since he asked us to wait here for him, we'll just wait patiently. There won't be any problems!"

Rayson opened his mouth. "That might not be..."

But before he could finish, Greg interrupted him. "Rayson, are you suspecting that something happened to Mr. Jensen? You have to know that you're questioning the strength of Mr. Jensen and the Hamiltons!"

Rayson shut his mouth awkwardly and mumbled, "How would I dare to question the strength of Mr. Jensen and the Hamiltons? I... I'm just a little worried. Forget it. Just pretend that I didn't say anything."

Thus, no one dared to bring up calling Jensen again.

However, at this moment, the atmosphere in the private room was completely different from earlier.

The three of them each had their own thoughts and were no longer in the mood to chat. They sat there in silence, staring at the time on their watches.

But even this situation didn't last long.

Bang!

The Williams' butler pushed open the door of the private room again and rushed in. This time, his face was deathly pale, as if he had been greatly frightened. He stumbled to Rayson's side and reported in horror, "M-Mr. Williams! Bad news! Pete Howard brought a large group of people and attacked us! They have a lot of people and many experts. The... the Williams..."

Due to extreme nervousness and fear, the butler couldn't finish.

Rayson's eyes were red with anxiety. He grabbed the butler's collar and asked angrily and anxiously, "How are the Williams?! Hurry up and tell me!"

"The Williams' manor... has already been conquered by the Howards!"

Boom!

It was like a thunderclap had suddenly exploded in Rayson's ears, causing him to be in a daze and his eyes to be blank.

Rayson never expected that after the Howards took back their manor, they still dared to attack and take down the Williams' manor in such a short period of time!

This kind of thing... How was this possible?!

Rayson shook the butler by the collar and roared fiercely, "Bastard, do you know what you're saying? If you dare to lie to me, I'll skin you alive! Do you hear me?"

He couldn't believe what the butler said at all and refused to believe the fact that the Williams' manor had been snatched by the Howards!

For top-notch wealthy and powerful families like theirs, their family territories existed in the form of manors. The manor was where the direct descendants of their entire family lived. At the same time, it represented the survival of the family.

In general, a family whose manor had been seized was about to face destruction!

The Williams were already standing at the summit of the rich and powerful in the US. More than 20 years ago, they had already become one of the eight top families in DC.

Just two hours ago, Rayson had been sitting here and talking to the other helmsmen about the future development of their families. He had thought that under his leadership, the Williams would soon embark on a path to greater heights.

But now, the butler suddenly told him that the Williams' manor had been snatched away by the people they had defeated earlier, and the Williams were about to face the crisis of destruction.

How could Rayson accept such a huge difference?!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1364 -

1364 Endless Bad News

Just as Rayson was feeling terrified, the Piers' butler ran in again and shouted in horror, "Mr. Piers! The Piers' manor has been breached by the Smiths, and countless experts have died. We can't hold on anymore!"

Derek abruptly stood up with a pale face. "What did you say? The Piers have been breached too? How is that possible? The Smiths have already..."

Before he could finish his sentence, another person rushed into the private room and shouted to Greg in horror, "Mr. Steele, the Steeles' manor has just been breached by Roman Everett of the Huttons!"

It was three nearly identical pieces of bad news again!

Previously, the three families had lost the territories that they had just seized at the same time, and it was already quite worrying for them. Now, the three families had been attacked at the same time, and even their manors had been snatched away!

The series of bad news almost made Rayson, Greg, and Derek break down!

Derek clenched his fists and roared with red eyes, "What should we do now? Even our families' manors have been snatched away. We've suffered heavy losses! And we don't know how many people in the family have died. Are we going to continue staying here?"

Being yelled at like this, Rayson and Greg had sullen expressions.

Rayson was also infuriated by the bad news. He retorted bluntly, "Derek, why are you throwing a tantrum at us? Your family has suffered heavy losses. Isn't it the same for our families?"

"Do you think the two of us aren't anxious? My heart feels like it's being fried in a frying pan. I can't wait to run back and see how much damage my family has suffered and how I'm going to get back my family's territory. But can we leave now?"

"Mr. Jensen specially invited us to this celebration party. If we leave now, when he comes and doesn't see us here, will he think that we've deliberately neglected him and stood him up? Can we bear the consequences?"

Greg chimed in, "Rayson is right. Mr. Jensen is a big shot who we absolutely cannot offend. If he really thinks that we comply on the surface but disobey in secret, then there's no need for those families in DC to do anything. Just the Hamiltons alone are enough to make our three families completely disappear from DC!"

Derek gritted his teeth, his expression extremely gloomy. But he had to admit that what Rayson and Greg said was right.

After all, Jensen was a valued scion of the Hamiltons, and he had always been high up in the air. Beforehand, even the eight top families of DC didn't have a chance to get close to him.

And now, Jensen had taken the initiative to extend an olive branch to them, intending to get close to the three families. If they left and Jensen came, he would definitely be angry when he saw the empty private room!

And the price of angering Jensen was something that they couldn't afford no matter what.

But now, their families were facing a great crisis, and they couldn't leave. What should they do now?

If Jensen was busy and couldn't come, would they still have to wait here for a day and a night until their families were completely conquered?

The same worry surfaced in their hearts.

After some thought, Greg said, "Of course, we can't wait here forever! Let's wait for another half an hour. If Mr. Jensen isn't here by then, we can only apologize to him and leave early!"

"At worst, we'll apologize to Mr. Jensen together. I'm sure he'll understand that we had to leave because of an emergency. He won't hold it against us!"

Derek and Rayson thought for a moment and nodded in agreement. "Alright, that's the only way. In that case, let's wait for another half an hour! I hope Mr. Jensen can arrive soon!"

They had been waiting in this private room for two hours. In addition to half an hour, it would be two and a half hours. Even if Jensen was dissatisfied with them later, he shouldn't be too harsh on them because they had waited for so long!

This time, the wait was especially difficult to endure. The three helmsmen looked at their watches almost every two minutes and stared at the door of the private room. They even instructed their subordinates to guard the entrance of the Capital International Hotel. As soon as Jensen arrived, they had to come up to inform them immediately.

However, when the long half an hour was almost up, the three of them still didn't see Jensen appear. Instead, they received even more devastating bad news!

"Mr. Piers, terrible things have happened to the Piers Corporation. There's a huge problem with the company's finances. The secret ledger has been found, and the matter of tax evasion is under investigation. The people from the tax bureau have already sealed up the Piers Corporation!"

This time, it was the Piers' butler who ran over first. His face was pale as he said, "Also... also, several of the Piers' restaurant chains have been hit by negative publicity. Videos of the dirty and messy kitchens have been posted online. The current situation is extremely bad!"

"Also, the matter of the people dying during the projects the Piers Corporation worked on last year has been dug up again. The families of the deceased and reporters are causing a scene at the Piers Corporation's headquarters. Now, public opinion about the company on the internet is terrible, and the company's stock price has plummeted!"

"And..."

The Piers' butler gave a series of bad news. Every piece of news was enough to make Derek furious and distressed.

All the bad news piled up in a short period of time, and its intensity was comparable to an atomic bomb. Derek's face turned pale, and he couldn't even stand steadily.

He knew that if these matters were not handled in time, the enormous Piers Corporation might collapse!

At the side, Rayson and Greg couldn't help but gasp when they heard the bad news reported by the Piers' butler.

With so many major accidents breaking out at the same time, it was clear that someone wanted to torture the Piers to death!

Rayson's face was pale. When he heard the bad news about the Piers, a cold face subconsciously appeared in his mind. It's Lucas Gray! It must be Lucas Gray!

Only Lucas Gray can obtain so many fatal weaknesses in such a short time and launch such a strong offensive against the Piers!

No, the people Lucas Gray wants to deal with aren't just the Piers!

The three families have joined forces, and all the bad news is almost identical. Since so many things are happening to the Piers, the same will definitely happen to the Williams and Steeles!

This bad premonition suddenly appeared in Rayson's mind, and cold sweat broke out all over his body. His entire being felt ill!

Greg was the same. He exchanged glances with Rayson, and an extremely bad premonition surged in his heart!

Sure enough, the next second, they saw the butlers of the Williams and the Steeles rush in at the same time, their faces grief-stricken!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1365 -

1365 Abandoned

"Mr. Williams, something terrible has happened! Something has happened to the Williams! The corporation has been found to be involved in major tax evasion and selling counterfeit and inferior products. The situation is out of control!

"And—"

"Not good, Mr. Steele! Something has happened to the Steeles!"

...

The bad news brought by the butlers of the Williams and the Steeles was exactly the same as the Piers' news. It exposed all the dirty things they had done in the companies and in private!

So much negative news had already completely ignited public opinion. They couldn't suppress it or cover it up at all. The situation was critical!

If this situation continued, the three families would completely collapse today and become history!

"Quick, call Mr. Jensen and beg him to save us! Right now, the only person who can turn the tide and save us is him!" Rayson shouted in panic.

Derek and Greg seemed to have woken up from a dream as they nodded repeatedly. "That's right! At this critical moment, only Mr. Jensen can save us! Let's call him immediately!"

They were already at the critical juncture of their families' survival, so these helmsmen could no longer care about disturbing Jensen. Greg immediately took out his phone and called the number that Jensen had given.

It didn't take long for the call to connect. Greg's face was full of excitement and anticipation. But before he could explain the current situation of their families and ask Jensen for help, he heard a few words from the other end. Then the expression on his face completely stiffened.

Immediately afterward, Rayson and Derek watched helplessly as Greg's face turned deathly pale at a visible speed, and beads of cold sweat crazily broke out on his face.

After Greg hung up in a daze, Rayson and Derek immediately asked impatiently, "Greg, what did Mr. Jensen say? When will he arrive?"

"Does Mr. Jensen already know what happened? Did he say how he's going to help us get through this crisis?"

"Does Mr. Jensen have a way to deal with Lucas Gray?"

"Greg, hurry up and speak! I'm so anxious!"

The two of them stomped their feet and urged, wishing they could pry open Greg's mouth and get him to answer the questions they were concerned about immediately.

Greg's face was ashen. He licked his lips a few times and finally said with difficulty, "Mr. Jensen... He said he's at the airport now and about to board a plane back to the Hamiltons'. He won't care about the matters in DC anymore!"

As soon as these words came out, Rayson and Derek were stunned!

By the time they realized what Greg meant, Rayson couldn't take it anymore. He grabbed Greg's clothes and roared, "How is that possible? Why would Mr. Jensen suddenly want to go back to the Hamiltons' at this time? He clearly... he clearly asked us to come to the celebration party and even asked us to wait for him to come!

"Greg, did you hear wrongly? Or did you call the wrong number? The person you spoke with wasn't Mr. Jensen at all, right?"

"Yes, that must be it. You must have called the wrong number!"

While mumbling, Rayson took out his phone and dialed the number that Jensen had given him.

But the call didn't connect. There was only a voice notification. "Sorry, the number you've dialed cannot be reached at the moment. Please try again later!"

The number Jensen gave could no longer be reached!

Derek quickly took out his phone and called. It was the same voice notification, saying that the number he dialed could not be reached.

Both of them looked at Greg.

Greg also called again in front of them. It was the same notification that the call couldn't be connected.

"It looks like Mr. Jensen has already boarded the plane and turned off his phone," Greg said bitterly.

The three of them seemed to have been struck by lightning as they stood rooted to the floor in a daze, their minds blank.

Jensen... actually abandoned them and left DC!

"No... Impossible. This is absolutely impossible!" Rayson shook his head desperately, wanting to refuse to believe this fact. "Mr. Jensen clearly invited us here, and we have already waited here for two and a half hours. But he left DC without even saying anything and went back to the Hamiltons'? Then... weren't we waiting for nothing?"

His eyes red, Derek gritted his teeth and roared, "Not only that, he said that he doesn't care about the matters in DC and doesn't care about our affairs! How can this be?! It was obviously Mr. Jensen who urged us to make a move on the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths. He promised that he would support our three families in the future and

let our families take another step forward to become the three strongest families below the royal family branches!

“Could it be that... he was lying to us? We’re in such a crisis now. How can he ignore us? If the Hamiltons refuse to help us, then... then what should we do now?”

Their eyes were full of disappointment and despair.

But now that the truth was right in front of them, they had no choice but to believe it. Jensen had only used them as pawns.

And now, their families had encountered an unprecedented crisis, yet Jensen had abandoned them without saying a word and left on his own!

If Jensen had nothing to do with them, then so be it if he left. It was just that the three families would have lost a chance to cozy up to the Hamiltons.

But now, they had followed Jensen’s instructions to attack the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths, who were also among the eight top families in DC, in order to destroy Lucas’s forces.

Now, the Howards, the Huttons, and the Smiths were launching a frenzied revenge on them, and their families could no longer hold on. Soon, they would face a calamity. With Jensen’s escape, they had immediately fallen into a dead end!

What else could they do now?

With the strength of their three families alone, could they take back everything they had lost to Lucas and those families?

Everyone felt despair and hopelessness.

This was because it was almost impossible!

The huge panoramic luxury private room fell dead silent.

After a while, Rayson said unwillingly, “Derek, Greg, what should we do now? Are we just going to stay here and wait for death?”

“I know that all those things were arranged by Lucas Gray! This is his revenge on us! And with my understanding of him, he will definitely force us into a dead end!”

“If we can’t think of a solution immediately, we will really die!”

When Rayson thought of Lucas’s previous methods, his legs started trembling.

He couldn't control this fear that came from the bottom of his heart!

Derek and Greg also recovered from their panic. Derek gritted his teeth and said, "Rayson is right. We have to think of a solution now! Now, we can only join forces to resist Lucas Gray!"

Chapter 1365 – 1365 Abandoned